

Drake "Round of Applause"

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[Intro: Waka Flocka]
(Burp) Excuse Me
Shorty wanna hmmmm
Alright lets go in the club man
aye bro you got a swish
Bro, how many 1′s you gettin bro
Alright fuck wit me III see you in then
(Uhhhh)

[Chorus: Waka Flocka] Round of applause, baby make that ass clap Drop it to the floor, make that ass clap

Round of applause, baby make that ass clap

Drop it to the floor, make that ass clap

let me see you, bust It, bust it, bust it, bust it, bust it,

bust it

Baby drop it to the floor and Bust It, bust It, bust it, bust it, bust it, bust it Drop it down and just,

[Verse 1: Drake]

Uhhhhh bust it like you cant afford a car, You a star, you look in a mirror you know who you are, Right?

Cool, take it low, take it way lower than that
I fly private when I go, aint no layover on that
Yeah I made it to the top, took a seat still sittin'
Man Im up in stadium in DC still tippin,
She coulda paid tuition 5 times, still strippin
I just throw a couple bills and she'll have a pair a heels?
(Ohh No)

There I go, magic trickin on yo ass, throwin every president except for Nixon on yo ass

Make you rich I feel I should make commission on yo ass

Wonder what you'd ever do If I went missin' on yo ass, huh?

[Chorus: Waka Flocka]
Round of applause, baby

Round of applause, baby make that ass clap

Drop it to the floor, make that ass clap

Round of applause, baby make that ass clap

Drop it to the floor, make that ass clap
let me see you, bust it, bust It, bust it, bust it,
bust it
Baby drop it to the floor and
Bust It, bust It, bust it, bust it, bust it,
Drop it down and just,

[Verse 2: Waka Flocka]

Bounce that ass, shake that ass like the twerk team Hair long, ass phat, shawty mean That girl look like Halle Berry when Im on them beans When I hit the scene girls yellin' and they scream Flocka can you be my baby daddy? Pimpin like Im dolemite, hoes jump in my caddy Smoke like I got Cataract, In the strip club throwin up them stacks Got racks on top of racks, bust that p-ssy make that ass clap, clap, clap I aint done wit you baby bring that ass back Still got 20′s, still got 50′s, even got them 100′s Throw some money, throw some money, Imma let it go, Waka Flocka Flame better know as Mr.Let It Go

[Chorus: Waka Flocka]
Round of applause, baby make that ass clap
Drop it to the floor, make that ass clap
Round of applause, baby make that ass clap
Drop it to the floor, make that ass clap
let me see you, bust it, bust It, bust it, bust it,
bust it
Baby drop it to the floor and
Bust it, bust It, bust it, bust it, bust it
Drop it down and just

[Verse 3: Waka Flocka]
Bounce that ass, shake that ass like the twerk team
bust it, bust it, like the twerk team
bust it, bust it, like the twerk team
Bricksquad monopoly, shawty thats my home team
All the smokers they gangsta green, Cant do no G talk
I need a classy girl in the bed she aint gotta be a freak
hoe
Bust it, bust it, Lay down on that floor girl

[Chorus: Waka Flocka]
Round of applause, baby make that ass clap
Drop it to the floor, make that ass clap
Round of applause, baby make that ass clap
Drop it to the floor, make that ass clap

Bust it, bust it, gimme some more head girl

let me see you, bust it, bust it, bust it, bust it, bust it Baby drop it to the floor and Bust It, bust It, bust it, bust it, bust it, bust it, bust it Drop it down and just, [End]

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