

Hilltop Hoods

"Clap Your Hands To The"

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HtH Oh Yes Oh yes and just clap your hands to the beat
box

I said ah clap your hands to the beat woh
Just clap your hands to the beat box and
Just clap your hands to the beat box.

I step in the dirt
Listen to this man flex
You make me sick like guys with man breasts
You make me wanna throw up I grew up in the hilltop
I've got the rhymes that will still rock
Im second on this track yeah its not fair but
This beat box is thicker than DJ Debri's chest hair
(Hahahaha)
He keeps flowing with his stiffens arrrr poking out of
his arblahhe.

I get looser than an elephant nine months preganent
I could say I represent but that's just irrelevant
This is all for jamming cause dammall for ranbull they
call me dan slaammmmm. Oh learn to be standing
Oh learn to be standing on on on on on
Oh learn to be standing
Take me out with the scratches scratches scratches.

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