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Lil' Jon "Snap Yo Fingers"

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What's happenin'? Hey, dis ya boy Lil Jon! BME Clik! What's up 40? What's happenin'? What's up Sean Paul? What's happenin'? Hey, now ladies and gentlemen, it's about dat time To turn this thang on out, now let me see everybody do this Hey, let's go

Snap ya fingers, do ya step You can do it all by yo self Let me see you do it, ay Let me see you do it, ay

Snap ya fingers, do ya step You can do it all by yo self Let me see you do it, ay Let me see you do it, ay

Snap ya fingers and then rock wit it Do it, do it, do it, gon' drop wit it Do a step wit it, put your hips wit it All my ladies let me see ya put a twist wit it

You can't do it like me, I'm by myself I do it so good, I don't need nobody else What's happenin', what's up, got da purp fired up What's happenin', what's up, got Patrone in my cup

I pop, I drank I'm on Patrone and purp, I can't thank I'm blowed, to tha go Don't know how tha hell I'm gettin' home

Snap ya fingers, do ya step You can do it all by yo self Let me see you do it, ay Let me see you do it, ay

Snap ya fingers, do ya step You can do it all by yo self Let me see you do it, ay Let me see you do it, ay Straight from da bay, posted in tha 'A'
'Bout to hit tha club, we been mobbin' all day
Drinkin' on some rossa, dyin' off Patrone
VIP style, strapped wit my chrome

Look around tha club, what do I see Everybody rockin' side to side to tha beat Snappin' they fingers, bouncin' to tha groove All by they self, that's tha new move

Nigga where I'm from, we like to go dumm
I'm soakin' up tha game, I'm seein' how it's done
I ask shawty 'What they call it?', she said 'Tha Pool
Palace
Straight from Bankhead', I said, 'You good at it'

Do what cha do, you and ya crew
They even got playa's and thugs doin' it too
The mo' that I drank, tha more it's lookin' smooth
I's nuthin' to a boss, I can do tha shit too

Snap ya fingers, do ya step You can do it all by yo self Let me see you do it, ay Let me see you do it, ay

Snap ya fingers, do ya step You can do it all by yo self Let me see you do it, ay Let me see you do it, ay

Chillin' in tha bip, yeah, we get crunk
Niggas poppin' bottles and these gettin' drunk
Rollin' up tha kush, put it in tha air
I'm throwin' up tha E's to let 'em know we in here, yeah

Brand new shoes, brand new tool
Pull out tha ol' school, 'cuz I'm feelin' real cool
Yeah, I'm from tha 'A', so I'm leanin' and rockin'
Snappin' my fingers, then reachin' for my glock

Reppin' my block straight from tha deck When you snap ya fingers shawty, gotta jerk ya neck Smokin' on tha best, we don't wit dat mess I bet you can't do it, do it like this

Yeah, I'm back to tha track, back to tha snap 1, 2, step, then you gotta lean back Dis is how we do it in tha 'A town' And if you ain't know this how it goes down Snap ya fingers, do ya step You can do it all by yo self Let me see you do it, ay Let me see you do it, ay

Snap ya fingers, do ya step You can do it all by yo self Let me see you do it, ay Let me see you do it, ay Hey, hey

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