Lil' Jon & The East Side Boyz "Snap Ya Fingers"

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(feat. E-40, Sean Paul)

[Intro:]

What's happenin'? 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!

[Hook: (2x)]

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!

[Lil Jon:]

Snap ya fingers and then rock wit it
Do it, do it, do it, do it, gon drop wit it
Do a step wit it, put yo hips wit it
All my ladies let me see ya put a twist wit it
You can't do 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 purk fired up
What's happenin', what's up
Got Patrone in my cup
I pop, I drank
I'm on Patrone and purk, I can't thank
I'm blowed, to gone
To know how tha hell I'm gettin home

[Hook: (2x)]

[E-40:1

Straight from da bay, posted in tha 'A'
Bout to hit tha club, we been mobbin' all day
Drinkin' some ??, dyin' off Patrone
VIP style, strapped wit my chrome
Look around tha club, what do I see
Everybody rockin' from 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 Dub
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
Staright 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

[Hook: (2x)]

[Sean Paul:]

Chillin' in tha bip, yeah we get crunk Niggas poppin' bottles and these bitches 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 Brand new shoes, brand new tool Pull out tha ol school, 'cause 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 BITCH! Reppin' my block BITCH!, straight from tha deck When you snap ya fingers shawty, gotta jerk ya neck Smokin' on tha best, we don't fuck wit dat mess I bet you can't do it, 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 go down

[Hook: (2x)]

Hey! Hey!

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