

Paul Wall "Clap"

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[Hook - 4x]

(hey-ya hey-ya), ooh-oooh-oooh (clap)

[Chamillionaire]

Only imagine, how close all the diamonds in the jewel
sit

Invisible set and canary yellow, as a tulip

See I can spit some calm words to you, through my two
lips

I can have them hollow tips, popping up out them two
clips

You pick, don't run up on me with your tool slick

I'll be damned if I get jacked with a strap, under my
blue nit

Don't do nothing foolish, cause I'll completely lose it

Give a nigga a new breathing hole, with a pool stick

I got hoes square rooted, doubles and cubics

They come in groups of two or mo', and they be
wanting do it

Got females that do lick, and some that strictly do dick

But if you freaky prove it, I'll go get the cool whip

If you love your shirt so much, that you don't wan'
remove it

Then you can get up out my party, you can get
excluded

Don't know what click that you with, but I'm king of the
new click

Color Changin' Click-clack rap, I plan to rule it clap

[Hook - 4x]

[Chamillionaire]

If you owe me any more than zero cents, time to collect
fool

I step through, and re possess the nigga my respect's
due

Hope the numbers you wrote in the middle, of that
check's true

Unless you fast, and don't think a bullet can catch you

Buy a drink I bet you, that she gon get the next two

Or she'll be standing next to, the pay phone and get..

Left too bad, your homie had already left too

Can't take you home look at your feet, and now she
right and left too
Who's next to, let Koopa undress you and sex you
Can't get you pregnant, condom packs go in and get
two

We can chop it up like O.G. Ron C, and Mike Watts do
Or treat you like some Southern music, and make sure
you get screwed

[Hook - 4x]

[Chamillionaire]
Internet, Chamillionaire.com on my channel
Run up on the vehicle, I bet that boy get handled
I don't like your tone of voice, you better calm your
grammar
And slap you with the baking soda, my arm and
hammer
Chain hanging to my nuts, is kinda like you tasting
Ice, if your tongue is in the right location
I don't fight temptation, I invite temptation
Cause I got a lap that, I would like your face in
Hey ya-hey ya, ooh-whoa Kemosabi
This liquor in my body, and I'm ready to party
Hey ya-hey ya, ooh-whoa Kemosabi
Hypnotic is for kids, we sipping Gin and Bicardi
Hey ya-hey ya, the minute she saw me
She whispered, all the things she wanna do
So you know I'ma do, just what a playa do
And let her leave with me, then send her home to you
probably

[Hook - 4x]

Hey ya-hey ya, hey ya-hey ya
Heeeee-ooooh, hey ya - 4x

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