

Paula Deanda

"Make Em Clap"

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Make 'em clap to this
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Here is Ak'Sent and Paula
Sittin' sideways in a 6-foot candy-painted pole, uh
I'm a robber 'cause I clap raps like a 45 revolver
Called her, told her it's like nova, nova down his deck

Keep shining on my neck, neck
Actually I'm the best yet
Yes, so go rearrange your best list
We the best kept secret from the west, yet

I'ma kick a little something
Make a playa want to know about me
When you hear a thump thumpin'
Pump a pump pump
'Til it's hard to breathe

Ladies, shake a little something
'Cause you know, this is what the boys like to see
Then eyes
No, don't get it twisted
Baby, look but don't touch
No hands on me

If you like it, form a circle
So put the ladies in the middle
And do like this
Said if you like it, form a circle
Move back
Give me some room, do what I do, oh

Make 'em clap to this, wanna watch you move
Make 'em clap to this, can you shake your thing
Make 'em clap to this, you know what to do tonight
So got them boys like oh

Make 'em clap to this, oh, oh
Make 'em clap to this, oh, oh

Make 'em clap to this, oh, oh

All of this we're imagining
Licking your lips, trying to impress
Looking like you wanna touch me
Don't trick, get fresh, and your look in check

Ladies, they just put the jam on
When you hear it, you be talkin' about this much
But let's make some room now
And let the ladies get right to it, yeah

If you like it, form a circle
So put the ladies in the middle
And do like this
Said if you like it, form a circle
Move back
Give me some room to do what I do, oh

Said if you like it, form a circle
So put the ladies in the middle
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Give me some room, to do what I do, oh

Make 'em clap to this, wanna watch you move
Make 'em clap to this, can you shake your thing
Make 'em clap to this, you know what to do tonight
So got them boys like, oh

Make 'em clap to this, oh, oh
Make 'em clap to this, oh, oh
Make 'em clap to this, oh, oh

Make 'em clap to this
When they watch you move
Make 'em clap to this
When you shake your thing
Make 'em clap to this
You know what to do tonight
So got them boys like, oh

Make 'em clap to this, oh, oh
Make 'em clap to this, oh, oh
Make 'em clap to this, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Baby, I'm so groovy, check how I move it
Gucci covered in Louis, Prada, Channel or Gucci
Hottest shaking, you know it

Me and Paula the lowest
Act as though you know it
My job is keepin' me glowing

The source of my rhymes, fly over the source of rhyme
They keep me their 5 mics, but I'd rather have dollar
signs
See my girls, they get it poppin', hustlin'
Who makin' it happenin', make rap in the trap
And Paula D.'s keepin' 'em clappin'

Make 'em clap to this
When they watch you move
Make 'em clap to this
Can you shake your thing
Make 'em clap to this
You know what to do tonight
So got them boys like oh

Make 'em clap to this, oh, oh
Make 'em clap to this, oh, oh
Make 'em clap to this, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Make 'em clap to this
When they watch you move
Make 'em clap to this
Can you shake your thing
Make 'em clap to this
You know what to do tonight

So got them boys like oh
Make 'em clap to this, oh, oh
Make 'em clap to this, oh, oh
Make 'em clap to this, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

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