

## **Paula Deanda**

# **"Make 'em Clap To This"**

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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  
And do like this  
Said if you like it, form a circle  
Move back  
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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