

3 The God Way "Klap Ya Hands"

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Intro: Ladies and Gentleman. 3 The God Way. A PDizzle production. Lets ride.

1st. verse:/ Pettidee.. Drop top chevys and the boys in the Lacks and the girls in the acks, 3 the God way tracks. And we bumpin in ya' ear like every day, hit ya' city, hit da' stage we aint commin' to play, hay! Mama told me baby take'em to church so lamma' bring the tamberene and lamma' take ya' to Church. Klap ya' hands now , get up and dance now. Put on the garmet of praise, here go your chance now. And if you fellin' aggravated get loose and let go. Take off ya shoes if you want you can burn up the floor. Them folk in Jerhico danced, and the Isrealites danced, and King David the man, so c'mon and Klap Ya Hands now.

Hook: Na na nah, na na na nah, na na na na nah, na na nah. Klap Ya

Hands nah. Na na nah, na na na nah, na na na na nah, na na nah.

(Repeat)

Verse 2:/ BB Jay.. Move out the way and let me through here hands high praise El Shaddai shout hallelujah it's a blessing to be blessed to be a blessing yeah to God be the glory because only he worthy yeah jump up and down mess up your pretty hair clap ya' hands like a seal if you for real about the Lord yeah I feel the power of the Holy Ghost up in here me Pettidee and Demetrus done been called here to set a standard of God and hip hop if you be gossiping running your mouth you need to stop 'cause we done come too far to play them games scribes pharisees and haters be like they ain't saved.

Hook: Na na nah, na na na nah, na na na na nah, na na nah. Klap Ya

Hands nah. Na na nah, na na na nah, na na na na nah, na na nah.

(Repeat)

Verse 3:/ Demetrus.. Duval County, where you at? Get Wild! This ya chance do ya dance, gone child. Get upp out ya seat no

more sittin'
down. Time to move ya feet, yeah we bout to throw
down. What they say?
The world is chantin', 3 The God Way. So much bump in
ya trunk, make you
wanna play us. Don't fuss, quit all the hatin' and fakin'
and don't
cuss. Cause we just doin' it the way we was told. We
Never sell out to our
hood for no silver or gold. So if you fall shake it off,
gotta take a
stand. All my people world wide come on Klap Ya
Hands!
Hook: Na na nah, na na na nah, na na na na nah, na na
nah. Klap Ya
Hands nah. Na na nah, na na na nah, na na na na nah,
na na nah.
(Repeat)

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