Project Pat "Make Dat Ass Clap"

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[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Make dat ass clap make it snap (talk to me now)
Make dat ass smack when I slap (talk to me now)
If you is the baddest booty the phatest
Let me hear you holla out ay yi yi

[verse 1]

Its ya boy P-A-Tza knowin how ta please her hit from the back 'cause these gals off the heeza bend ova i'm stro-kin yo butt gets a pokin the good-y is smokin theres stuff in ya throatin yo booty is floatin all round the rooma my thang full of gin so dat puddy is doomeda assume the position mug in the pillow hand on the head board best not to let go yo hand made a slippin head gets a crackin I'm all on dat than and back gets a smackin now doggin i'm slappin my thang in yo stomach now food 'fore we drank so youz bout to vomit you swear you can take it so baby dont fake it lets gone get a room get lit and get naked you say that you real and you claimin the hoody tha rubber to thang and my thang in yo puddy

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

[verse 2]

Its gold mouth stackin dollars where yo sista at 'cause she swallors big juicy fat I must hollars see you in yo pants I make fall-ers wearin tight clothes make yall scholars freaky yung broads that luv ballers hesitate to talk nigga stallers you can let the steam out yo collar luv gettin stuck on 4 hours ja-cu-zie livin room showers nipples on hard some big knockers eyes got bigga than blue blockers coochie real tight like school lockers treat a lame dude like a true sucka most gonna pay 'cause they luv her

dog anyway I will knock her

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

[verse 3]

There she go there she go with them g's and strings my nigga dont you know she will do some things droppin that to the flo bendin knees and bows poke it out let it hang then touch ya toes never shame in her game its just like a bitch she will suck on dat thang like some lic-o-rice it'll snap crackle pop call me captain crunch got me balled in a knot eat me up fa lunch that bootys a big'n good fa dat hittin thick like a rhino can do a splittin you'll get a stickin like in a flickin hit the right spot and cum start drippin a flirty a skirty a weaver a dirt'n you screamin to stop I'm showin no mercy wake up kinda early ya breath smeelin perky you try kissin me and you needin a cert-y

[Chorus]

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