

Clap it up

Audio Push

[Hook:]
Clap it up [x16]
Hold on
Back it up [x16]

[Verse 1 - Oktane:]
Alright clap it up for him girl
Stop it, drop it, get it
I'm Oktane baby and I run my city
I started getting money and yeupp I'm getting bread still
Clap it up, and back it up and run it like a treadmill
You clap that and I'm a sit and throw hundreds
Flow sick coughin' and my nose still runnin'
I step up in the party and make yo girl drink fluid
Nike sign on her booty so you know I had to do it
And you ain't gotta like it, I know the world does
And everything you hate about us yo girl love
She came up in the party with her hands in the air
Told yo girl who I was and yo girl said "Swear?"
Said baby you right, yeah it's me, it's me
If you gon' clap it up lemme see, lemme see
And she said "Oktane I never did this before"
I said "I heard that before now get on the dance floor"

[Hook]

[Verse 2 - Pricetag:]
Look at Price Tag's, where they do that at
Everywhere cause my pockets on Buddha fat
Lil mama got it poppin like a gun addict
The way you shakin', I'm a have to throw a one at it
So clap it up baby girl I know you bout that
You say you swaggin like me, well I doubt that
I got it jumpin like a kangaroo pouch that
I'm a pimp Gimme Gimme cheese baby mouse trap
Yeah, yeah oh yeah it's on like the car key
Feet up on these couches
V.I.P that's where the stars be
And the lames up in the back, I'm in front of them
It's going down like Paris Hilton or one of them
So what's poppin babygirl, yeah wassup boo
If you lemme grab, lil Price gotta touch too
Your like the song and the beat, beat bang
Now back it up on me, beat beat that thang

[Hook]