

# Clap Your Hands

Black Eyed Peas

Yeah, yeah  
Check it out, y'all  
Just clap your hands y'all, c'mon, c'mon  
Clap your hands y'all, c'mon, c'mon  
Just clap your hands y'all, c'mon, c'mon  
Clap your hands y'all, c'mon, c'mon  
Just clap your hands y'all, c'mon, c'mon

It's too much looky-looky-looky  
Too much watchy-watchy-wah  
They looky-looky-looky  
And they watchy-watchy-wah, uh-ah, uh-ah

Tell me why all these ?bumaclutz? try to clown me  
I tell em move away, me need some privacy  
Don't you know I am the man that come up positivity  
Never negativity 'cause we create then do-re-mi  
My name is Will I Am from BEP  
Black Eyed Peas, numero uno, we be jammin' like Marty  
If I'm technical with my rhymes, let me know now  
I shake it all around, niggas know how we be throwin' down  
Too much looky, who be ditchin' y'all like hooky  
Honey's wanna get up on me like suki-suki  
They call me on my telley talkin bout mushi-mushi  
They pullin on my body, feelin on my tushi-tushi

It's too much looky-looky-looky  
Too much watchy-watchy-wah  
They looky-looky-looky  
And they watchy-watchy-wah, uh-ah, uh-ah  
And don't you know, I need some privacy  
Excuse me young girl, me need some privacy

'Cause the Black Eyed Peas is coming woofin mighty-mighty flow  
I'm deliverin the rhymes because my mama told me so  
I'ma do what my mama say and rock dollar y'all  
Mama say, mama sah, mamu-makusta  
Too much looky, and we the last cookie  
Where pastry, dippin like, umm umm, ?le criste?  
Lickin on your finger and you lickin your hand  
That good, finish that man  
Make sure (sure...) make sure

Chorus:

Clap your hands now, people stomp your feet  
Clap your hands now, people clap your hands  
Clap your hands now, people stomp your feet  
Clap your hands now, people clap your hands  
Clap your hands now, people stomp your feet  
Clap your hands now, people clap your hands  
Clap your hands now, people stomp your feet  
Clap your hands now

It's too much looky-looky-looky  
Too much watchy-watchy-wah  
They looky-looky-looky

And they watchy-watchy-wah, uh-ah, uh-ah  
And you know, I need some privacy  
Go play somewhere else, me need some privacy

We open up, bottle killin, the business, showbiz  
We be passin the Peas, purposely and positive  
Wonder if is, where does it last, say "Here it is"  
Should be all up in your ear, with a test and a quiz  
See ya dance, say "Damn, now what it is?"  
Want to in sync with all the Pea body kids  
You be nodding your head back and forth like this  
They be feelin my move, then your mind is in bliss

So put your hands together now we ready to bounce  
Got the whole world waiting for this, to be announced  
Know you just got satisfaction by the ounce  
You can either jump up and boogie or just lounge

It's too much looky-looky-looky  
Too much watchy-watchy-wah  
They looky-looky-looky  
And they watchy-watchy-wah, uh-ah, uh-ah  
I thought I said need some privacy  
Go play somewhere else, me need some privacy

Recite more poetic, a tactic from the attic  
Apl De Ap, gets critical and droppin' shit  
Like a dimensional picture  
You architect, so I free you to get the scripture  
But when it hit ya, I got you turning like elixir  
Back a glass of coniac, we divide the mixture  
I'm about to fix you up, with a new texture  
More information better down like a letter  
And in the sector

Chorus

Clap your hands y'all, c'mon, c'mon  
Just clap our hands y'all, c'mon, c'mon  
Just clap our hands y'all, c'mon, c'mon  
Just clap our hands y'all, c'mon, c'mon

It's too much looky-looky-looky  
Too much watchy-watchy-wah  
They looky-looky-looky  
And they watchy-watchy-wah, uh-ah, uh-ah  
You know I need some privacy  
Go play somewhere else, me need some privacy

So put your hands together now we ready to bounce  
Got the whole world waiting for this, to be announced  
Know you just got satisfaction by the ounce  
You can either jump up and boogie or just lounge

It's too much looky-looky-looky  
Too much watchy-watchy-wah  
They looky-looky-looky  
And they watchy-watchy-wah, uh-ah, uh-ah  
You gotta give me privacy

Chorus

It's too much looky-looky-looky

Too much watchy-watchy-wah  
They looky-looky-looky  
And they watchy-watchy-wah, uh-ah, uh-ah

Clap your hands now, people stomp your feet  
Clap your hands now, people clap your hands  
Clap your hands now, people stomp your feet  
Clap your hands now