

## Clap Your Hands to The...

Hilltop Hoods

HtH Oh Yes Oh yes and just clap your hands to the beat  
box

I said ah clap your hands to the beat woh  
Just clap your hands to the beat box and  
Just clap your hands to the beat box.

I step in the dirt  
Listen to this man flex  
You make me sick like guys with man breasts  
You make me wanna throw up I grew up in the hilltop  
I've got the rhymes that will still rock  
Im second on this track yeah its not fair but  
This beat box is thicker than DJ Debris's chest hair  
(Hahahaha)  
He keeps flowing with his stiffens arrrrr poking out of  
his arblahhe.

I get looser than an elephant nine months pregnant  
I could say I represent but that's just irrelevant  
This is all for jamming cause dammall for ranbull they  
call me dan slaammmmm. Oh learn to be standing  
Oh learn to be standing on on on on on  
Oh learn to be standing  
Take me out with the scratches scratches scratches.