

# Hand Clap

Hurricane Chris

A, a ,a, a, a,  
Now Turn me up a lil  
Move  
Rick James  
Now Turn me up a lil

Bom bom bom bom bom bom bom  
Bom bom bom bom bom bom bom  
Now Turn me up a lil  
Bom bom bom bom bom bom bom  
Bom bom bom bom bom bom bom

Give me that hand clap  
(Let me get that hand clap)  
Give me that hand clap  
(Let me get that hand clap)  
Give me that hand clap  
(Let me get that hand clap)  
Give me that hand clap  
(Let me get that hand clap)  
Now Rick James wid it  
Give me that hand clap  
(Let me get that hand clap)  
Give me that hand clap  
(Let me get that hand clap)  
Give me that hand clap  
(Let me get that hand clap)

One for tha money,  
Two for tha show.  
Clap yo hands,  
If you gotta bankroll  
One for tha money,  
Two for tha show,  
Clap yo hand if yo money don't fold.

Let me get that hand clap  
Let me get that hand clap  
They pull me out tha club cuz i aint know how to act  
But I aint really trippin  
We finna sneak through tha back  
And i got something like a grenade for them haters  
Who wanna jack  
Ooooooh-Oooooh  
And we going be in mah clique  
And im shinin like a light  
I got them diamonds on mah wrist  
Let me get a hand clap, hand clap  
Lil mama breath stank  
So i told her bad back  
And payin me some water  
So i could roll harder  
Slam on tha hater like mah name Vince Carter  
They lookin at me crazy cuz i bounce around tha club  
N I keep clappin mah hands like im tryna kill a bug  
Row, row, row ya boat  
Gently down tha stream

Aint nobody in tha club feelin like me  
Plus I got a G-G-gorillas in black tees  
Make tha whole club clap like its some kinda disease

Well i hope u aint tired of clappin yo hands  
Cause we jus got in tha club  
I spend 75 dollas on this shirt jus fo tha club  
Hell naw i aint leavin  
LEtz hit tha VIP  
Widd dem chickies n get freaky  
Lil mama dont believe me  
I showed her, I showed ha  
I beat it out tha frame  
I told her ima beast  
N lil mama, im Hurricane  
N now 50 want  
50 steady shinin on haters  
Jumpin, stompin, hand clappin  
Knockin ova tha tables  
In tha club we get ratted till we faint  
Yeh im stuntin in his face cuz i gotta big bank  
Like big bank hank  
Cuz mah money dont fold  
Open up n blind em wit a mouth full of gold  
Let me get a hand clap  
If you got that holla back  
And im outta mind  
I think i need 2 be slapped  
Let me get a hand clap  
If you got that holla back  
N im out mah mind  
I think i needa be slapped  
Like that

Drop that beat  
Turn it up  
Thats 2 loud man  
Turn it down  
Now turn it back up  
Putcha hands up n make em clap  
Cuz now we on  
And if u aint gon make ya hands clap  
Then stay at home  
U gotta pocket fulla money huh?  
Thats whussup  
Lemme catcha by tha bathroom  
You gon get snuck  
I rep that E-a-s-t-e-c-g  
Im hurricane  
N im S-O-u-t-h-s-i-d-e  
Thas what i claim  
Now lemme see u put yo arm up  
N Rick Jamesz  
I get to clappin mah hand  
Like im finna go insane  
Lil mama wanna marry me  
Jus gimme some brain  
Im grippin, grippin tha grain  
Lemme see u rick jamesz  
One for the, One for tha money  
Two for tha show  
All yall hatas betta slow yo roll  
Or u aint gotta chill

I could make u chill widd a back slap  
Security wont trip  
Theyll think im doin tha hand clap