

# Clap Your Hands

LL Cool J

Yeah..

Yeah I like that guitar man, yeah  
Yo E-Love I like the way you flipped that guitar man  
Knahmsayin? It was a good idea man, knahmsayin? Yeah  
It's kinda like freakin me, yaknahmsayin?  
I wanna get hype man, I wanna do this, yaknahmsayin?  
Just gon' chill, check it out

Slick as Vaseline, smell good as cologne  
I'm like a muscle man in jail -- they leave me alone  
I rhyme like Superman, you rap like Jimmy Olson  
I break you like a bottle of green Golden Molson  
You ain't a real rhymer, you look like a actress  
How you gon' sleep on me holmes, do I look like a mattress?  
Am I that old, do I walk like Grady?  
I'ma hundred-fifty proof, Smirnoff is only 80  
Don't you EVER try to rock my house  
I'm a real cool cat, know what I'm sayin Mickey Mouse?  
The poetry specialist, so take a dose of this  
Now think about it -- can you really come close to this?  
You soft as powder, weak as a cabin cooler  
Ugly as work shoes, messin with the Ruler:  
the ultimate writer reciter and def entertainer  
I work myself harder than a boxer's trainer

Clap your hands everybody (aiyyo)  
And everybody just clap your hands (aiyyo)  
Clap your hands everybody (aiyyo)  
And everybody just clap your hands (aiyyo)  
I said, clap your hands everybody (aiyyo)  
And everybody just clap your hands (aiyyo)  
Clap your hands everybody (aiyyo)  
And everybody just clap your hands (aiyyo)

You end up, underneath my sneaker  
You're dog doo-doo, I'm watchin you get weaker  
You can't believe, the skill and dexterity  
LL Cool J, and the J is for Jeremy  
So BUFF ME, James Todd the earthquaker  
That's right my brother, you're goin out like Sega  
{\*censored\*} chewed, so whassup dude?  
One of my battles'll get your girlies in the mood  
Sucker MC's really make me sick  
I'm so bad, I can suck my own {dick}  
If you go to your girl's house and I'm there already  
Don't go Crazy cause my name ain't Eddie  
Rhymes so rough, it's like a course in trigonometry  
When Einstein was talkin, he was talkin bout ME  
The Prince of the Earth, and I'ma give birth  
to a rhyme so hard you look soft as a Smurf  
Gigglin and wigglin, so how we goin out?  
LOVELY, and that's without a doubt!

Rappers are my servants, they serve me like an emperor  
When I'm through, you'll need a nurse to take your temperature  
and cool you down, cause you're cold as leftovers  
Not the ones on the table, I'm talkin about RUFF rovers

You can't get over -- what's my name, Goofy?  
You smoke I'm no joke, so my brother break out the looseys  
and take a pull, cause the buck stops here  
I get swift as a magician, wreck {shit} and dissapear  
Don't cross me, or lose your loyalty  
to the Prince of the Rap Court, I'm royalty  
And it ain't no puzzle, it's a shame how rappers guzzle  
paragraphs I put together so I carry a muzzle  
to shut em up and cut em up and make em be quiet  
I'm a one man RIOT, so don't even TRY IT  
The Prince of special tactics, plus I'm athletic  
Before you play your hand you better do some calisthetics  
Jumpin jacks, squats, push-ups, the whole nine  
Speak your piece, then I'ma go for mine  
And I guarantee you, I'm gonna strike again  
I recommend my friend you drop the pen and give in  
Cop out to one rhyme cause you're facin ten  
I ain't Sidney Poitier but we can 'Do This Again'  
I'm nice wit mines, and I gotta admit it  
You don't really wanna battle, why don'tcha just forget it!

But if you're hard headed and you still don't understand  
Here's a little sample -- EHM EHM, my man

(BRRRRRRRING) "Hello?"

".. takes everything you've got" -> ".. sure would help a lot" ->  
Check my stats, how we livin, I thought so  
I'm fresh, oh yes, but can they flow, hell no  
My rhymes are up to date, excellent, on point  
I'm tellin you, they're the serious joint  
I eat my steak fast, I drink my brew slow  
My voice is milky with a nice clear flow  
I eat like a fat man, and walk like a gigolo  
I'm not a ballplayer, so now Y'KNOW!

Clap your hands everybody (aiyyo)  
And everybody just clap your hands (aiyyo)  
cause I rock the house, everybody (aiyyo)  
And everybody just clap your hands (aiyyo)

KnowwhatI'msayin? And I'ma be straight til the year 3000  
That's word to mother, knahmsayin?  
And I say mother with a V cause the V is for Victory yaknahmsayin?  
Cause I'm the victor in this game, word up  
Knahmsayin? That's what time it is, peace

That man, he sure is FUNKY FUNKY FUNKY  
FUNKY! Funky, he sho' is!  
You best believe he's FUNKY!  
You didn't KNOW??? FUNKY!