

3rd Storee, Clap Your Hands

(T. Ruffin, D. Morehead, G. Rhone, J. Thomas, B. Reed, D. Clark, K. Jackson)

Verse 1:

Now what you in the party for if you can't get down on the floor
So what she ain't checking for ya don't let that one girl destroy ya
For every dime that's on the floor there's about a hundred more
Steady coming through the door so what are you waiting for
You and yo boys came to mack cuz ya'll know where the parties at
So hot you might suffocate but ya'll not tryin to leave this place
Got on ya tightest gear competition's pretty fierce
Grab that girl don't let her go no matter if the song is fast or slow

B-section:

That's right fellas ya'll came here to dance
Get off the wall let me see you wave yo hands
That's right ladies ya'll came here to groove
Grab a fella that you like now everybody move
You might have to call the cops
Let me see you dance- dance
Let me see those hands hands
Cuz the party never stops
1-2-3 Comin'

Hook:

Clap your hands just a little bit louder
Stomp your feet if you came to party
We are in here and there ain't no trouble
We just want ya'll to move ya bodies
Clap your hands just a little bit louder
Stomp your feet if you came to party
We are in here and there ain't no trouble
We just want ya'll to move ya bodies

Verse 2:

Party's been goin for hours now
You just got out the shower now
Get dressed unwrap ya hair
Tell your girls you'll meet 'em there
Jump in your ride doing 65
You in the mood to get crunked up tonight

B-section:

That's right fellas ya'll came here to dance
Get off the wall let me see you wave yo hands
That's right ladies ya'll came here to groove
Grab a fella that you like now everybody move

Hook

Breakdown:

Front back side to side up down left to right
Front back side to side up down left to right
Hook x2's