

Hurricane Chris, The Hand Clap

Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay, Ay

Now turn me up a little

Move

Now turn me up a lil

Bom, Bom, Bom, Bom, Bom, Bom, Booom

Bom, Bom, Bom, Bom, Bom, Bom, Booom

Bom, Bom, Bom, Bom, Bom, Bom, Booom

Bom, Bom, Bom, Bom, Bom, Bom, Booom

(Chorus)

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 wit 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 the money,

Two for the show

Clap your hands if you've got a bankroll

One for the money,

Two for the show

Clap your hands if your money dont fold

(Verse 1)

let me get that hand clap

Let me get that hand clap, clap

They pull me out the club cuz I ain't know how to act

But I ain't really trippin'

We finna sneak through the back

And I got some like a grenade for them haters who wanna jack

(Whooo-Whooo)

And we going in my clique

Yeah I'm shining like a light

I get them diamonds on my wrist

Let me get a hand clap, hand clap

Lil momma breath stank so I told her bad back

And find me some water so I can roll harder

Slam on tha hater, like my name Vince Carter

They looking at me crazy cuz I bounce around the club

But I keep clapping my hands like I'm tryin' to kill a bug

Row, row, row your boat gently down the stream

Ain't nobody in the club feeln like me

Plus I gotta clique Gorillas in black tees

Make the whole club clap like it sum kind of disease, please

(Chorus)

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 wit 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 the money,
Two for the show
Clap your hands if you've got a bankroll
One for the money,
Two for the show
Clap your hands if your money on the floor

(Verse 2)

Well I hope you ain't tired of clapping your hands
Cuz we just got in the club
I spent 75 dollars on this shirt just for the club
Hell naw! I ain't leaving!
Let's take the VIP with them chicks and get freaky
Lil momma don't believe me
I showed her, I showed her
I beat it out the frame,
I told her I'm a beast
And lil momma I'm Hurricane
And now 50 51 status shining on haters
Jumping, stomping, hanging, clapping, knocking over the tables
In a club, we get ratted until we fight
Yeah I'm stunting in his face cuz I got a big bank
Like big bank, hank
Cuz my money don't fold
Open up and blind them with a mouth full of gold
Let me get a hand clap
If you got that Hollaback
And I'm out my mind
I think I need to be slapped
Let me get a hand clap
If you got that Hollaback
And I'm out my mind
I think I need to be slapped
Like that?

(Chorus)

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)
Give me that hand clap
(Let me get that hand clap)
Now Rick James wit 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 the money,
Two for the show
Clap your hands if you've got a bankroll
One for the money,
Two for the show

Clap your hands if your money on the floor

(Verse 3)

Now drop that beat
Turn it up
That's too loud, mayne
Turn it down
Nah turn it back up
Put your hands up and make em' clap
Cuz now we on
If you wake, we make your hand clap
Just stay at home
You got a pocket full of money (huuh)
Oohh that's wazzup
Let me catch you by the bathroom
You gone get snuck
I rock that E-A-S-E-C-G
I'm Hurricane
And I'm S-O-U-T-H-S-I-D-E
It's what I claim
And let me see you put your arm up
And Rick James
I keep clapping my hand like I'm finna going insane
Lil momma wanna marry me
Just give me sum brain
I'm gripping, gripping the grain
Let me see you Rick James
One for the, one for the money
Two for the show
All ya'll haters better slow your roll
Or you ain't gotta chill
I can make you chill at the backslap
So security wont trip
They'll think I'm doing the hand clap

(Chorus)

Give me that hand clap
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