

Lil Mama, No Music

[Speaking:]

Yo anybody thats from Harlem should know what I'm talking about when I say no music,

[Laughing] ya'll thought it was a game?

[Yells:]

Holla

[Chorus]

No Music [Clap x4], No Music [Clap x4], No Music [Clap x4], No Music [Clap x4]

[Verse 1:]

Oh, Who you know spit it hard to a handclap

She aint wack

So I tell a corny n***a hand dat

To a record label while I get my hair wrapped

Then I let it fall under my New York yankee cap

Anybody that know better

That got chedda

Bet go getta

Cuz ya already know I'm where its at

And if Im rollin

Im ridin

I got my homies beside me

I tell ben drop me off he like

Where its at

I gets it poppin

Im droppin

Ya'll know I dont play

And know my swag is official to what my flow say

And any club that's poppin my record gon play

Rest in peace to Haze and Lil Zay Zay

L.I.L when the m gon carry me

16 spit it mean

In a carry c

37 Willex Ave where you find between

7 Ave is the block where you find me

[Chorus:]

No Music [Clap x4], No Music [Clap x4], No Music [Clap x4], No Music [Clap x4]

[Yells:]

Harlem Ha!!!