

Street Sweeper Social Club, Clap for the Killers

Clap For The Killers
Now can you clap for the killers?
Give it up for them
gangsters
One time for the killers
Double up for them gangsters
Well I
wrote this for criminals
But all of yall should listen at me
Now if you
ever catch me snitchin
just haul off and slap me
They on the other
team
Lets rumble
is my thoughts exactly
They work for gangsters
and they
whacked Fred Hampton Jr.s pappy
Ay playboy
pop em with a pistol and get
executed
Ay mama
murder em with missiles and you get saluted
Go head and
gank em for a grand
its DNA computed
But bankers bathe in the Bahamas
Off of billions looted
Now can you clap?
Now can you clap?
Now can
you clap for them killers?
Give it up for them gangsters
One time for the
killers
Double up for them gangsters
Well I
wrote this for criminals
But they the ones who wrote the laws
They aint on TV gettin arrested all up
in their draws
They stick their hands up politicians
make em move their
jaws
And they be starving folks for bread
until their breath pause
Ay take
a memo Money penny
Say the deed is done
And you can bcc DC
and say our
leaders won
But first we fax the photograph of the opponents son
Adjust the
image
cuz its hard to see the gag and gun
Now can you clap?
Now can you
clap?
Now can you clap?
Now can you clap?
Now can you clap for them
killers?

Give it up for them gangsters
One time for the killers
Double up
for them gangsters
Well I
wrote this for gangsters
While I sprinted
through your backyard
Not for them Coppola criminals
They just act
hard
Tony Montana had a stylist and a SAG card
When he reloaded slaves forgot
they had back scars
Ay
M-M-Mister DeNiro what kind of gun is that?
Can
you look more like a menace?
Take two
now run it back
Ay s-s-so what
Scorsese
got all them money stacks
Long as his lens never looks at
the
real maniacs
Can you clap for them killers?
Give it up for them
gangsters
One time for the killers
Double up for them gangsters