

# Chamillionaire, Clap

[Hook - 4x]

(hey-ya hey-ya), ooh-oooh-ooh (clap)

[Chamillionaire]

Only imagine, how close all the diamonds in the jewel sit  
Invisible set and canary yellow, as a tulip  
See I can spit some calm words to you, through my two lips  
I can have them hollow tips, popping up out them two clips  
You pick, don't run up on me with your tool slick  
I'll be damned if I get jacked with a strap, under my blue nit  
Don't do nothing foolish, cause I'll completely lose it  
Give a nigga a new breathing hole, with a pool stick  
I got hoes square rooted, doubles and cubics  
They come in groups of two or mo', and they be wanting do it  
Got females that do lick, and some that strictly do dick  
But if you freaky prove it, I'll go get the cool whip  
If you love your shirt so much, that you don't wan' remove it  
Then you can get up out my party, you can get excluded  
Don't know what click that you with, but I'm king of the new click  
Color Changin' Click-clack rap, I plan to rule it clap

[Hook - 4x]

[Chamillionaire]

If you owe me any more than zero cents, time to collect fool  
I step through, and re possess the nigga my respect's due  
Hope the numbers you wrote in the middle, of that check's true  
Unless you fast, and don't think a bullet can catch you  
Buy a drink I bet you, that she gon get the next two  
Or she'll be standing next to, the pay phone and get..  
Left too bad, your homie had already left too  
Can't take you home look at your feet, and now she right and left too  
Who's next to, let Koopa undress you and sex you  
Can't get you pregnant, condom packs go in and get two  
We can chop it up like O.G. Ron C, and Mike Watts do  
Or treat you like some Southern music, and make sure you get screwed

[Hook - 4x]

[Chamillionaire]

Internet, Chamillionaire.com on my channel  
Run up on the vehicle, I bet that boy get handled  
I don't like your tone of voice, you better calm your grammar  
And slap you with the baking soda, my arm and hammer  
Chain hanging to my nuts, is kinda like you tasting  
Ice, if your tongue is in the right location  
I don't fight temptation, I invite temptation  
Cause I got a lap that, I would like your face in  
Hey ya-hey ya, ooh-whoa Kemosabi  
This liquor in my body, and I'm ready to party  
Hey ya-hey ya, ooh-whoa Kemosabi  
Hypnotic is for kids, we sipping Gin and Bicardi  
Hey ya-hey ya, the minute she saw me  
She whispered, all the things she wanna do  
So you know I'ma do, just what a playa do  
And let her leave with me, then send her home to you probably

[Hook - 4x]

Hey ya-hey ya, hey ya-hey ya  
Heeeee-oooh, hey ya - 4x