

# K-OS, Clap Ur Handz

We're gonna do a song, you never heard before, or maybe you have  
Regardless I want chy'all to make some noise now, yeah  
This is the joyful rebellion, yeah, check it out  
Yo, ring the alarm, I'm ready to drop the bomb, yeah  
I'm not a muslim but I'll still say salaam  
This is the calm before the storm, but is it righteous  
Can I write the songs to make the world sing  
She's slim, with a rude gal demeanor  
Happy to meet ch'ya miss argentina vibe-dobaleaner  
Picking my crown, to hold me down  
I took it back, now he's crying the tears of the clown  
I slayed goliath with the mic in my hand  
But I still make'em jam on american band stand  
A fool proof plan, but is it calculated  
Can't be violated or even be imitated  
It's highly anticipated like spaceships interfering  
And if it's not true it's nice to beleive  
In a return of original man, to slay the beef of the land  
I'm dumbing it down, so clap your hands