

# Solomon Childs, Clap

(Intro: Cappadonna)

Come on.... stand up Staten Island  
Come on, what? What? Going down  
Come on, clap, clap, clap  
Ya'll muthafuckas thought I was gone?  
Come on, clap, clap, clap  
Pop pop, muthafuckas, it's on

(Polite)

Yo, it's been a while since you heard the god, thought that I fell off?  
I had to hibernate, yo, never that, congratulate the boss  
My life's like a movie feature, shit is hectic  
The God paint the picture, but you slobs get the credit  
You wonder why I'm still on the grind? It's just a way of life  
What I got to do to live, this is what I got to give  
Blood, sweat & energy, a thug don't cry  
Why should I shed tears? Yo I'm in too deep, yo I was raised in  
Yo, figure out my movements, federal watch  
They said they got the boss snapshots, metal was cop  
Catch me, graphical speaker, vision is clear  
Could be the reefer, vision impaired, it gets deeper  
Champagne, quarter to eight, makin' 'em sick  
Face it, we bubble music like we jugglin' bricks  
It's a hustle, confrontation we handle  
Beef we never worry, cash, we never worry

(Cappadonna)

Pop pop, muthafuckas, it's on...  
Murder Island, oh shit, we don't take no shit  
Give me the dough quick, we roll so thick  
How is it that trespasses ho's get dick  
What you know about this, we peep with the four-fifth  
You can't see the bulk of it, that's our soldier shit  
Peep the bolder fist, we uplift, first niggaz to win  
First niggaz to flip, pop the clip for the architects it's  
No glitter, no glamour, no necklace, young & restless  
Fuck a VIP, fuck the guest list, we spit lungies  
And spark asbestos, we on some next shit, it's the best shit  
Staten Island shit, Richmond Road be the exit  
Don't get your legs tripped....  
Pop pop, muthafuckas, it's on...

(Solomon Childs)

Woola heads representing Staten Island's criminal slums  
We got the dirtiest sweatpants, but bit, we got bullets in the guns  
Ass full of jums, blood all over my burberry  
Do what I gotta do to eat, eat what I gotta eat  
The Theodore Unit, got the security  
I'm harder than shots of tequila, Solomon  
A/K/A killa, deal 'em with the fever  
Pop a nigga head off, when I'm feeling the fever  
More clips from my motion picture, what's good about it?  
And what's bad about it, my ancestors speak Egyptian  
Who wanna preview the killings first?