

# Clappers (feat. Nicki Minaj & Juicy J)

## Wale

Shawty got a big ole butt  
Bounce  
Bounce  
Bounce  
BounceClappers to the front, front, front, front  
Clappers to the front, front, front, front  
Shawty got a big ol' butt  
Oh Yeah!!!  
Bounce, bounce, bounce, fool - I put the city on  
Bounce, bounce, bounce, fool - then I put my niggas on  
Bounce, bounce, bounce, fool - I ain't gotta say too much  
It's rap anticipation keeping radiant stadium  
Rap fool, see that from a block away  
I ain't pessimistic but I dropped a couple not today  
OOOOH - Bet she call you not today  
I told 'em all my lot is out  
I know the dame like Skylar team  
Ooooh - I wonder if she shot up  
I just know her favorite song is "Started from the Bottom"  
And I ain't hating mama, fact I wanna take your number  
Said you save yo bread from Magic something happened then went Wala!  
Shawty come shake that ass for me  
Let a trippy nigga see what you working with  
Can you clap that ass, do a handstand, girl  
Make you do a wiggle, do a perfect split  
She got the fattest ass, she got the perfect tits  
I wanna get some head, come on work your lips  
I'm high in the clouds ain't coming down  
I'm so turned up I can't find the ground  
Supersonic nigga got me smoking weed by the pound  
Make it flip [?]  
Juicy got chips like Frito-Lay  
And im fucking these chicks out of D.O.A.  
I'm so dopeboy fresh that you think that I' selling blow tape  
Your chick to be, I be a getting her pregnant in her throat Shawty bust it open for me, I might  
throw this cash  
Shawty throw that ass like a Hail Mary pass  
I'm fucking me a new chick every night  
Make that ass clap, I don't care about that cellulite Clappers to the front, got a backwood full of  
skunk  
Got a white boy with the funnel gentrifying, that's whats up!  
Clappers to the front, all you niggas got is full of scum

Now she finna bust it loose, screaming rest in peace to Chuck  
It's that DMV, at the KOD  
And I can CC you these CC's  
But don't be OCShout out to that cellulite  
Got a real bad bitch that will sell you white  
Got another bad bitch who sex you right  
Got a couple hoodrats on Section 8  
Make a nigga cum, don't procrastinate  
Ass saw a 5-0 come crack the case  
Got ass for days, come activate  
This ass on fire evacuate  
Throw that ass in the air, evaporate  
Where your money little bitch? Evaluate  
If you got big money elaborate  
I'mma shake this ass 'till I graduate

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>