

Round of Applause (feat. Drake)

Waka Flocka Flame

Excuse Me
Shorty wanna hmmm
Alright lets go in the club man
aye bro you got a swish
Bro, how many 1's you gettin bro
Alright fuck wit me Ill see you in then
(Uhhhh)Round of applause, baby make that ass clap
Drop it to the floor, make that ass clap
Round of applause, baby make that ass clap
Drop it to the floor, make that ass clap
let me see you, bust It, bust it, bust it, bust it, bust it, bust it
Baby drop it to the floor and
Bust It, bust It, bust it, bust it, bu-bust it, bust itDrop it down and just
Bounce that ass, shake that ass like the twerk team
Hair long, ass phat, shawty mean
That girl look like Halle Berry when Im on them beans
When I hit the scene girls yellin' and they scream
Flocka can you be my baby daddy?
Pimpin like Im dolemite, hoes jump in my caddy
Smoke like I got Cataract, In the strip club throwin up them stacks
Got racks on top of racks, bust that p-ssy make that ass clap, clap, clap
I aint done wit you baby bring that ass back
Still got 20's, still got 50's, even got them 100'sThrow some money, throw some money,
Imma let it go,
Waka Flocka Flame better know as Mr.Let It GoRound of applause, baby make that ass clap
Drop it to the floor, make that ass clap
Round of applause, baby make that ass clap
Drop it to the floor, make that ass clap
let me see you, bust it, bust It, bust it, bust it, bust it, bust it
Baby drop it to the floor and
Bust It, bust It, bust it, bust it, bu-bust it, bust it
Drop it down and justUhhhhh bust it like you cant afford a car,
You a star, you look in a mirror you know who you are, Right?
Cool, take it low, take it way lower than that
I fly private when I go, aint no layover on that
Yeah I made it to the top, took a seat still sittin'
Man Im up in stadium in DC still tippin,
She coulda paid tuition 5 times, still strippinI just throw a couple bills and she'll have a pair a
heels? (Ohh No)
There I go, magic trickin on yo ass, throwin every president except for Nixon on yo ass
Make you rich I feel I should make commission on yo ass,
Wonder what you'd ever do If I went missin' on yo ass, huh?Round of applause, baby make that

ass clap
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Round of applause, baby make that ass clap Drop it to the floor, make that ass clap
let me see you, bust it, bust It, bust it, bust it, bust it, bust it
Baby drop it to the floor and
Bust It, bust It, bust it, bust it, bu-bust it, bust it
Drop it down and just, Throwing stacks, o-m-g, s-m-h, when I'm on that stage
Pour rose all on her ass
A round of applause, baby pop that pussy
Drop it down for me girl, do a split
Do you smoke girl, got a zip
White Remy Martin who want a sip
4-5 on my hip but I can't
And every word I say is slurry
Vision man is blurry
Drunk too much liquor
Smoke too much weed
Bitch I'm on too much E
I'm so high (Yo ma miss me) And I'm a strip club
Shawty I'm a big tipper
Two hundred then I pull down my zipper
Uh
Shawty say she love me and she wanna meet my crew
Squad, niggas know we go hard, Squad Round of applause, baby make that ass clap
Drop it to the floor, make that ass clap
Round of applause, baby make that ass clap
Drop it to the floor, make that ass clap
let me see you, bust it, bust it, bust it, bust it, bust it, bust it
Baby drop it to the floor and
Bust It, bust It, bust it, bust it, bu-bust it, bust it
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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