

Cash Money Click, 4 My Click

Cash Money Click

Miscellaneous

4 My Click

I'm knockin dicks in the dirt with this one finger
Wine be fine, what the fuck, so is crime, nigga
Roll a zhipge zhipge and blaze on the trigger, nigga
Show no shame when you're caught up in this game
Maintain, but never strain flow with the blow
Cause in this trade you're full of tricks and surprises
Downfall and rises, the Click enterprises
Settin for nothin less, why fess?
Ain't no turnin back, get caught up in this bloody mess

[CHORUS]

[VERSE 3: Ja Rule]

Big shouts to my thug niggas, worldwide
Peace to the East Side, West Side, nigga riiiiide..
Check out the way it's goin down in the underground
The Click is packin four-pounds
A full pressure, nothin settlin for less
Eliminatin stress, 550 for a Tec
Now it's time to move, stick and stack
Nemesis, Black, keep your hand on your gat
Cause it's like that, the ghetto's been good but it's rugged
True to the game, muthafucka, I'ma thug it
And make it happen, on stage or in the streets
Put down your micro rhymin ?????? beats
If your shit's real all you fake niggas know the deal
Steal a bone from a dog and your cap get peeled
By CMC, RIP, emergency
All praise is due to Ja Rule and Ca\$h Money

[CHORUS]

[OUTRO: Mic Geronimo]

Yeah yeah
Uknowmsayin?
3 brand new ways
To get nothin but money
Ha-ha

Yeah yeah
One love

[CHORUS]

Yeah (yeah)
Muthafucka (muthafucka