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 zhigge zhigge 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 is 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