

NLE Choppa, Clicc Clacc

Yeah
Turn my studio up
Said, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah (M-M-M-Murda)
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Ayy, three youngins to do with the team (Young)
I'm shootin' my shot like aren' (Yeah)
My niggas ball like LeBron, yeah, we got the ring (Ayy, yeah)
He think that a young nigga lackin' (No)
I turned this bitch to a thriller like my name was Michael Jackson (Hee, hee)
Yeah, yeah, Glock in my lap in traffic
Roll down the window, you know that I'm blastin'
Just like Denzel, all about action (Bitch)
You thought I had luggage because I be packin'
She givin' me brain while the young nigga laid up
I'm a big dog nigga, better get it weighed up (Rr)
Last time got whacked, he made his make up
Put nut on her face lit it was some makeup (Yeah, yeah)

Clicc clacc, ratatat,..223s to your back, mm (Yeah)

Bitch, I ball like I'm Giannis (Uh, yeah, ayy)
My clip, it hold about a hunnid (Yeah, yeah, ayy)
We at your head just like a bunny (Yeah, yeah)
Ayy, that murder shit is what we livin' for (Twenty shots, ten dimes)
I caught him lackin' at the corner store (Yeah)
You say that I'm not killin' but you don't even know me though (Bitch)
Bitch, I put a hole up in your head just like a Cheerio (Yeah, yeah)

Clicc clacc, ratatat,..223s to your back, yeah

Clicc clacc, ratatat, yeah, yeah
I'm goin' in for my niggas in cell
Fuck the judge, they won't give 'em no bail
They say that I'm hot, I'm hotter than Hell
They playin' my songs on top of the jail
Brand new ice on the brand new watch in the brand new drop top (Yeah, yeah)
Just hit a V-line with a new stripper, that's a new thot thot (Yeah, yeah)
Take her to the crib, I'm all in her guts, I'm giving' her backshots (Yeah, yeah)
I fucked her so good, she turned around and thought I had two cocks (Yeah, yeah)

Clicc clacc, ratatat,..223s to your back, mm
Clicc clacc, ratatat,..223s to your back, mm