Queen Pen, Queen Of The Click

(Teddy Riley)

---Click!

(QueenPen)

---Hahhhh (come on)

Street team (yeah)

Make moves like what (yeah)

Brooklyn

Uptown (yeah)

Break it down now

TR

(QueenPen of the click)

Little man

Funky Mama represent hahhh

Me and my boys

We forced to do big things this year

Make a lot of noise in this here

We comes through with the multiple ends

Stead flows through with the multiple Benzes

Cartier lenses

Me and my mens is

Bout to take over with the vengeance

Watch your spot cause we hot to trot

See we plotted for the top spot

And that's what we got

Now we holding like combo rom dom flows

Queen throw her nookie like Madonna 9 4

What?! Y'all ain't know?

Untold damage shit

I got the flow that you can't through managed

Make you all vanish like Copperfield

Drop to the bottom

To the rise

To the top of the field

Drop your shield

Y'all going to be OK

And I'll be much sleeker in the COK

Cause I am

(Chorus by Teddy Riley)

---The QueenPen of the click

The littlest G with the hottest shit

Here's one thing y'all should never forget

That she flows like now other chick

(I am)

The QueenPen of the click

The littlest G with the hottest shit

Here's one thing y'all should never forget

That she flows like now other chick

(QueenPen)

---Rock chicks I'm dying from boredom please

I can't wait for y'all to fall like autumn leaves

So I can shine like six for these

The less for y'all, the more for me

I puts it down like bad kids

Stop the madness shit

I roast y'all bitches with ad libs

This garbage should stop

When the hottest shit drops

And y'all can't front on this shit knocks

Even haters got to love to state us on a status

Y'all wanna help get that ass?

Hey you

Want a debut number one like we do

You gots to roll with my crew

We gots to pause with the rims

Got the rings in the ice

Put it all together, let it all gleam nice

Got to pay a mean price you go against my click

And here's one thing y'all should never forget

That I am

(Chorus by Teddy Riley)

(QueenPen)

---I run circles around you birds

Straight serve you

Day to night we keep it tight like a girdle

Nine to five y'all should make it your job

To keep QueenPen close to your ears like a bob

We make this world revolve with this music of ours

From S50's the music guitars

You know the program

That no man interupt your flow

And if that's your man

You better let him know I'm like a Damian Oman

Six, six, six

The way I've been flowing is sick, sick, sick

Ice broke glowing

Focus on arithmetic

More that that to get close to this

Straight hits I mean with my nigga TR

And him and I be straight shining

It's all in the timing and how this shit clicks

And here's one thing y'all should never forget

That I am

(Chorus by Teddy Riley)

(QueenPen)

---Yeah this is dedicated to Crown Heights Brooklyn

To all my street team

That finally made it

You saw we made it

Here I am

I'm out