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