Chamillionaire, The Baddest Click

Color Changin' Click..

(*gun shot*)

The baddest click of all Northside blowing up, they can't stop us

[Hook]

I got the baddest click

I know I told you niggaz once, I ain't gotta say it twice

Black, Puerto Rican and Spanish chicks

All wanna hop in the slab with me, and roll with me tonight

Your nigga, is getting agged and pissed

He trying to say, that he ain't having it at al

But your pussy, is the baddest clit

Color Changin' Click boy, and my mission is to cock back and destroy

[Rasaq]

My click is bad, thoed off the dome

Sick with the pad, rolling on chrome in the whip or the slab

Despicable cash, mouth look like invisible glass

And you girl just laugh, at your pitiful ass

Can't no one use the same words, and syllables as

My little cool ass, jamming a Screw cause I said a little bit too fast

I'm skipping through class, flipping through cash

With little du-rags I'm a little too bad, I spit at you fags

The pistol will blast, at your critical mash

You a little too slow, well that's a little too bad

On the mic I don't back down, I clap at you whack clowns

Bury rappers under the stage, dress the mic in a black gown

Get slap and sat down, with verbs and fast nouns

No gat to be found, when the FEDs searching pat down

It's Koopa and Rasaq, in the booth or in a drop

We the baddest click, we hot and you not

We rap and you talk, we floss and you watch

We pass and jock, we get props you do not nigga

Yeah, yeah..

[Hook]

[Chamillionaire]

I step up in a building on my head, like I'm too gutter to speak

I'm gutter I cheat, every week with a slut or a freak
Building-building on my head, like I'm too gutter too speak
I'm gutter I cheat, every week with a slut or a freak
Build-build-building on my head, like I'm too gutter to speak
I'm gutter I cheat, every week with a slut or a freak
I love her physique, Koopa can put the nut on her cheek
Her butt or the sheet, or be slow with it and nut on her teeth
The other's a treat, when they see how I cuddle the heat
Hakim scheme for the hew, or the color of a leaf
Green, king of the team and now my brother's the Chief

But no, the site got one point five million hits
Check my track record, I drop one point five million hits
Some chicks are like crooks, your cheddar will get took
I'm six inches taller, I keep a lot of cheddar then a foot
She mad cause my verses and hook, are better than her looks
I step up in U-Face, with a school sweater and some books
No scooting, just wanted to see who want it with me
When to come to learning to add, I teach my brother for free

In school I never wanted a A, or wanted a B I wanted a G, now all the G's wanna be me Hold up my wheels are ferris, my rims the rarest He dick down airport chicks, might catch him in Paris Make 'em feel embarrassed, like she just did an appearance On a Girls Gone Wild video, and got caught by her parents No friend to marriage, so she gon be my enemy If she wanna marry me, I'll let her down gently The way that he spend it, he must be kin to a Kennedy The President poster child, got paper you'll never see it's the King

All mighty King Koopa, bow down Ghetto Status mayn

[Hook]