

# Missy Elliott, Click Clack

Music...

WOOO

When I walk up in the club, they be pushin'  
Misdemeanor got that ice that keep'em lookin'  
(Uh-huh)  
Crop top, drop tops on my Phantom, mang.  
They be trippin' and them haters just pussies.  
(Woo)

Feelin' on me, feelin' on me like a pornstar,  
I drive a fast car, still shave my chocha.  
(Uh-huh)  
Get the cash, get the cheddar, get the beans mean,  
(Uhhh)  
Ching-a-ling, bling bling, my money real green

[CHORUS]

Who dat?  
Who dat?  
Player better fall back,  
st-step back, player better fall back.  
Click-Clack, cock back  
Semi-automatic track  
Drink a lot of Similac,  
Shorty better fall back.

(WOO)  
I fall down, get up  
then I gotta dust it off  
(Uh-huh)  
(Say you got to dust it off?)  
Yeah, I quickly dust it off.  
I'm off the wall,  
I do brawl, don't stall  
Yes it's on,  
Said it's on, I can't be cloned  
You can call me Mike Jones.

305-212-804, My cell

(WOO)  
Y'all must be dumb as hell  
If y'all think that is my cell.

Hotel, motel, Holiday-  
Don't play-  
round the way, OJ  
Yeah, I'm so icy.  
(AAH)

What them haters say?  
Misdemeanor OK.  
(Uh)  
Call me foreplay,  
Position more than 40 ways.  
(Uh-huh)  
Like a chocolate glaze,  
I'm hotter than a summer day.  
Stingray, Sugar Ray,  
Knuckles all up in your face.

[CHORUS]

I block-a block-a,  
Straight jocker,  
Matter fact, a face snapper.  
Money stacker, no slacker,  
Hit rapper, gun strapper.  
I click, click  
hear my--  
Click-click.

2 snaps, you hit, then I--  
click-click.  
I make cash, pay them bills,  
I pay them bills that buy new wheels.  
I wear high heels,  
I touch and feel,  
catch me in your man grill.

My record deal, my movie deal  
Is super sick-sick.  
I click-click, and if you doubt me then I--  
Click - click.  
(Uh-huh)

Smack them boys,  
I will destroy-  
Hit, hit, straight down and  
split-split ya boy.

I kick-kick like Karate flick-flicks  
You get your ass bit,  
Don't make me have to-  
Click-click

[CHORUS]

[FADE]