

# Klick Clack Bang

Ces Cru

Look at the way they're hating on us  
Like we got a deal already, steady as we go  
I could have been the one to tell 'em that we didn't  
But it's hit and go, yeah get a dose  
Ces in the building, better be gone 'fore we blow the roof off of this M.F'e  
r  
I don't wanna get sidetracked, in a Maybach, blowing dope wit' dem heffers  
I'm a handful, so is Ubi so it's like your fucking with a pair of double D's  
I've been screaming out the shit I mean about  
And all I got to say is "Motherfuck emcees"  
Hit 'em and buckle knees  
Get 'em in line, I'm about to go spam on em' and I'm on a roll  
Could it have been the reason why you acting like a bitch?  
Pussy popping on a pole  
What am I doing here? Why do I do's it? I could say it's all about the music  
But I'd be lying if I said I wasn't trying to stack a couple of racks  
And that's amusement to 'em  
Look at the way we do 'em, killer city cannibal with Cannonball  
Get you open like a can opener, the Kan-Kan-Kansas City shuffle y'all

I ain't been around the block a lot, I'm not the sharpest pencil in the box  
Still I'm knowin' enough to get the shit to pop  
Yeah I'm blowing up and up, lifting off  
Why you lippin' off? Watch it dude  
Do you know, who in the fuck you talking to?  
Ces clipping up and ready to lock on you  
It's not a lot to say, a lot to do  
Opportunity knocked and I'm knocking you  
Out the way you're way out of pocket dude  
And I don't give a fuck if you're sick as fuck  
If you spit at us, I'll clip your nuts  
If your upper lip so much as ripple up  
If you're soft I can help you stiffen up  
What you talking 'bout, ain't shit to us  
Yeah I'm talking down to you, listen up, punk

Is it true that ain't shit changed? Listen to the way it bang  
ducing you to what is new and everybody will agree it's Strange  
Hit 'em with a klick clack bang, talking gotta get back, man  
We don't wanna gotta go to war, never more, let me do my goddamn thang

What am I an oddity? I ought to be  
We the two to take it to another level  
I'm in another lane, on some other plane  
People say I probably parlay with the Devil  
Parlay with myself, makes a lot of sense  
Make some motherfucker gotta hop the fence  
I show up in all black, at the party bloody hands like I just forgot to rins  
e  
Magnetism I attract the opposites  
Back in the day I used to want to chop a bitch  
Now I'm keeping it clean the crib's pristine  
Like I hired George Papadopoulos  
Lock your lips, y'all been in a coma on us honestly  
I know the weather better pack a number-brella fella y'all are hella cray  
Look up, the snake and bat are travelin' that-away, have a good day

I can see it in the way you running around  
Running your mouth, talking all the time  
Laying me down inside a coffin, all for why?  
Mad at us for catapulting off the N9ne!  
Why you broken up and crying?  
Wipe away your tears, open up your eyes  
Why you leaning all up in my lights?  
Scheming on my plates, soaking up the shine?  
Look at the size of this table, it's giant room enough for both of us to dine  
Hanger Steak with a side of asparagus, a glass of Copolofer wine  
Sober up before you try and roll with us, you must be Robitussin high  
Thinking you know what's up with us, but know that I am focused on my grind  
Blowing up, goodbye!

Who am I? The heavy handed healer, here we go  
I keep a couple in the clip for y'all  
We can get it popping, that's the only option  
Guess I'm shooting from the fucking hip at y'all  
Cut you open, hoping somebody gotta Sham-wow, blood about to hit the wall  
I can see it coming cousin like I'm staring back at you  
From inside a crystal ball

This is all for you  
But do you remember when you fronted on us when we did the interview?  
What? You forget to do your job?  
You were pawning me, now I'm pimping you  
You were on to me, now I'm into you  
And it ought to be peaceful, but when you choose  
Hanging dirty laundry over dinner, ooh  
Honestly it's inde-indefensable

Head of the class, fucking up the principle  
Got 'em ingesting hella deadly chemicals  
I'm gonna go as far as saying we ain't playing  
And we got 'em by the fucking genitals

I'm gonna hit 'em with the binding resolution  
Getting biblical with every clip I pull  
Take a seat with y'all, have a sip with you  
I've been eating y'all, now I'm getting full

Shitting better, get the stool softener  
Look at 'em, 'bout to break the blade off in her  
I don't remember anything after getting swill and high  
Swear to God, occifer

Often heard (heard!) The Ces seldom seen  
By the studio time that I sell a dream  
Tell 'em leave before the game get into you  
Hell of a fee to pay, my soul is sinner proof  
It's your move