

Click Clack

Missy Elliott

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

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 icey.

(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.

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

[FADE]