

## Screwed Up Click f/ Big Pokey

### "Freestyle"

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(\*talking\*)

Say, this how that go down they get there

Yeah, it's the take over daddy

C. Weez I see you in here, you know I'm saying

Stone up my nigga, Mr. M-Jazy

Don Ke', huh yeah

I'm finna pour it out like Don P, right now move around

[Big Pokey]

You know, I'm saying

When I pull up, and you know dog we straight up  
parlaying

We straight swaraying, we all in the mix

Man cuz it's like this they call me slick, I got all of 'em  
tricks

You know I'm saying, they hoes all on my dick

Cuz, what these hoes don't know I know these hoes fast  
and thick

I'm on this slow nigga, kicking in the do' nigga

Going off in the booth, like a callicoe nigga

I'm a pro nigga, it's that nigga Po-Din'

Big Po-Yo clean, bitch I'm POLO jean

Watch your bitch, if she a Po-Yo fiend

Cause I'ma take that hoe, right quick and break that  
hoe

See I'm a star, so I make that hoe nigga Twista told ya

You know a celeb over night, but I'm a straight scholar

And I'ma keep my set on the neck, I'ma wreck

Niggaz get they chin checked, nigga how it be

Niggaz straight up raise up, on that Y.S.P.

Don't go there, nigga if you don't know there

See I'm a pro there, niggaz lay low there

Some niggaz under the flo', because they tried to go  
there

You know say dog, this how it go down

I'm in the street with my fo' pound, ready to knock the  
do' down

Screaming S.U.C., and I'm finna go state to state

Back to back, pulling up in these S.U.V.

Nigga I'm repping for Ke', repping for Pat

Repping for Screw, nigga cuz what in the Lac

We ain't fin's to play dog, we gon break they back  
And we some jackers too, hot they set take they crack  
You know, that's how it go down  
Watch out low down, Sensei fin's to knock the do' down  
Now see this rhyme too, nigga I'm fin to go I'm still  
flowing  
Overseas blowing, trees long haired Samoan  
Southside raised, nigga straight born  
Nigga don't get your ass torn, cause how long will we  
mourn  
Niggaz die, niggaz fry  
Niggaz puffing on that lie, niggaz high mai-tai  
I stay thoed, head to feet  
Nigga you know dog, I was bread in these streets  
So I'm ready to go ready to scrap, nigga I got these  
hoes  
Hoe, plus I got the nine mili' ready to clap  
These hoe niggaz best adapt, cause nigga I'm on your  
heel  
Like dead skin, and you fin's to get lapped  
Yeah this how a nigga ride, when I'm on my game  
Pulling up in a S.U.V., with my dame  
I'm that nigga, that these hoes can't contain  
Niggaz know, I'm just straight like that cocaine  
Fuck a nigga up, just like he tooted a line  
Say cuz, I'm the shoot in his mind  
Shoot in his hind, why I be tripping on the tracker  
Dropping hits, like a pipe linebacker  
Call me Smallwood, niggaz plexing but you know dog  
it's all good  
I done make a nigga sleep, right where the plex at  
Right where the techs at, nigga cuz wanna sign  
some'ing  
Wanna shine some'ing, dog where the checks at  
Know I'm saying, where the Hummer where the Lex at  
Know I'm saying where the Columbian, where the techs  
at  
Where they necks at, I'm going get that  
Cuz dog, these niggaz they ain't with that  
You know I'm saying, I ain't a felon  
But I knock a nigga melon straight off his shoulder  
dog, plus I slung boulders  
And I don't do that no more, I'm a rapper  
That's why I'm laid back, maintaining my high I'm a  
high capper  
You know I'm saying on this doja, I'm a high rapper  
And I can lead these H-Town streets, I'm a high factor  
Crawl like a tractor, niggaz can't touch  
Nigga cuz move around, S.U.C. my clutch  
S.U.C. my crutch, S.U.C.  
S.U.V., Screw where you be dog when I touch

When I reach I can't feel you, but I know you round me  
Cuz, and these niggaz know they can't sign me  
Man niggaz wanna kill me, but they can't down me  
I'm in these cement shoes, and they still can't drown  
me  
Where I'm at nigga, dog where Fat Pat nigga  
Where Big Rue and Mafio, now where the gat nigga  
Now wear they hat nigga, I'm on the field  
And finna bust this hoe right now, I'm tight at my spat  
nigga  
These niggaz chatting nigga, they bumping  
Cuz when they run up, I'm straight up dumping S.U.C.  
yeah

(\*talking\*)

S.U.C. 9-6 style, Po-Yo baby  
The Take Over, the album and DVD  
Get ready for it baby, off the top of the dome  
Respect it

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