

Screwed Up Click f/ Mike D, Trae, Grace, Lil 3rd

"100%"

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(*talking*)

It's one hundred - 3x

S.U.C., this how we do it mayn

The Take Over

[Hook - 2x]

It's one hundred, me and my niggaz we gon keep it
one hundred

Riding around in big Benz, getting blunted

Parking lot pimping, we sitting low up on them 20's

It's all one hundred, nigga

[Mike D]

I've been gone for a minute, look how the rules done
changed

Since a few of these cake niggaz, took position in the
game

I guess it's true, all the real niggaz dead or on lock

And the few that's still standing, done found another
route

I don't play because out here, situation critical

Low down and pitiful, the streets'll get rid of ya

That OG talk, I'm like EF Hutch

Nigga pause and pay attention, like I'm strutting on
buttons

Ain't no honor among thieves, no mo'

These lil' niggaz'll get full of that dro, and run through
your do'

Then have the nerve, like they done a lil' some'ing

And catch 'em in the county, they be sideways bumping

But believe me lil' daddy, your click ain't gon save ya

Jack me I'll jack back, send ya to your maker

[Lil 3rd]

Hundred percent, S.U.C. believe that

Choppers and calicoes, respond as feedback

You can tuck your tail back, now where your Clover G's
at

Fifty in your head, fifty mo' where your knees at

Parking lot pimping, twenty spreading where your
knees at

And the Clover, where the ghosts know in army fatigue
hats
Split a nigga head, like I just skeed that
Screwed Up Click, cap that's where the best eat at
Southsi' for li', bitch nigga believe that
Respect, or it's drama involved when you see that
Boys shaken up, like a bad weed sack
Before I squab full of terror, make a nigga lean back

[Hook - 2x]

[Grace]

Fa sho I'm a hundred, I keep it gutter grimey gangsta
And money after cash, I blast on all prankstas
Give it to 'em raw, come real is all I know
Gon get it and come back with it, true blue head to toe
Seen it all heard it twice, five deuce like dice
In the do' slanging banging, putting it all in your life
1 double O fa sho, pack it up that's how it's coming
Candy dripping Davin's spinning, wood gripping trunk
bumping
Rep the click until I fall, united and standing tall
Throw it up and rep it watch this, one hundred the Lord
call
I'm a hundred with words, and I'm a hundred with birds
I'm a hundred with Miggity Mike D, and 3rd
Game won S.U.C., Greenstone real nigga
Certified with the game, Woodfair go getter

[Trae]

What the fuck, they thinking cuz
This problem here ain't no solving, 'til they be stinking
cuz
Fresh off the chain a motherfucker better check
theyself, shit they better go check they health
Slugs deep inside of they pack, fucked off I'ma bet
they felt
Fuck a hundred, I'm a hundred and ninety-nine to the T
Asshole by Nature bitch, cause it define who I be
I heard some niggaz in the game, ain't never heard of
my set
May unload the back and make the bitch clap, while
introducing my set
A.B.N., S-L-A-B and S.U.C. what I'm toting
And plus you need to pay attention, from this chrome
that I'm toting
With thirty shots for thirty jocks, a dot and a hot glock
In something that's sitting dropped, and tipping on
plenty blocks

[Hook - 2x]

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