

## **Snoop Doggy Dogg F/ 2Pac**

### **"4 My Click"**

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[ INTRO: Mic Geronimo ]

Yeah yeah

'94 style

Ca\$h Money Click

Representin

Ja Rule

Nemesis

Chris Black

Get money

[ VERSE 1: Nemesis ]

Ca\$h Money Click flips like acrobats over tracks

Summersaultin on DATs and dropped off wax

Surprise, it's the nigga with the red eyes

I stay high with infrared seein through all y'all small  
guys

Niggas get nervous, got sweat in your palms

I predict more downfall than Sly Stone's moms

The fugitive runnin, crazed nigga with the knife

Ill trife, got muthafuckas runnin for they life

Totin down off of herbs and a forty

Recollect enough styles up in my ???? with my shortie

Who got, the shit that's hot (the Click)

I'm on the block, we're guardin spots, rockin niggas'  
knots

So check us like illogic, some say I'm sinister

Sizzling, in the summertime when I be settin the

Subliminals, going through your mentals

Fuckin niggas' heads up, leavin em in critical

[ CHORUS: Mic Geronimo ]

It's for my Click, nigga, nothin but my Click, and

It's for my Click, nigga, nothin but my Click, and

It's for my Click, nigga, nothin but my Click, and

It's for my Click, nigga, Ca\$h Money Click

(I represent my click like a four-pound) --> Keith Murray

[ VERSE 2: Chris Black ]

Shit is fucked up and it gets worse everyday

That's why we sling rocks and all relate with them A.K.'s

Straight reachin to all them niggas hustlin on the blocks  
Packin em glocks, sayin muthafuck the cops  
Lleyo's a street nigga's main occupation  
Caught sleep in the game, the morgue's your  
destination  
So go ahead with your badself, nigga  
I'm knockin dicks in the dirt with this one finger  
Wine be fine, what the fuck, so is crime, nigga  
Roll a zhigge zhigge and blaze on the trigger, nigga  
Show no shame when you're caught up in this game  
Maintain, but never strain flow with the blow  
Cause in this trade you're full of tricks and surprises  
Downfall and rises, the Click enterprises  
Settin for nothin less, why fess?  
Ain't no turnin back, get caught up in this bloody mess

[ CHORUS ]

[ VERSE 3: Ja Rule ]

Big shouts to my thug niggas, worldwide  
Peace to the East Side, West Side, nigga riiiiide..  
Check out the way it's goin down in the underground  
The Click is packin four-pounds  
A full pressure, nothin settlin for less  
Eliminatin stress, 550 for a Tec  
Now it's time to move, stick and stack  
Nemesis, Black, keep your hand on your gat  
Cause it's like that, the ghetto's been good but it's  
rugged  
True to the game, muthafucka, I'ma thug it  
And make it happen, on stage or in the streets  
Put down your micro rhymin ?????? beats  
If your shit's real all you fake niggas know the deal  
Steal a bone from a dog and your cap get peeled  
By CMC, RIP, emergency  
All praise is due to Ja Rule and Ca\$h Money

[ CHORUS ]

[ OUTRO: Mic Geronimo ]

Yeah yeah  
Uknowmsayin?  
3 brand new ways  
To get nothin but money  
Ha-ha

Yeah yeah  
One love

[ CHORUS ]

Yeah (yeah)  
Muthafucka (muthafucka)

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