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Akon "Clack Clack"

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Chorus (Akon):

Tryin' not to pull a trigga from my gun today
When they come the money we don't pla-ay
Just cooperating you will walk away
Over ever sleep in your break toda-ay
Clack Clack
It's the sound when I bust mind
Clack Clack
It's the sound of my TekNine
Clack Clack
It's the sound when I do crime
Clack Clack

Verse 1 (Jim Jones):

Make a deliver at all time

Spinnin' through the city top

Damn, lookin' pretty, verbal drome,

What the fuck is my city

Niggas lookin' at me, they bitches wanna get with me the whole let, bitch, why don't yo pop beeky

call the trone

so much shy, so much tikky tikky

I hate the womens, mother fucker, won't you come and get me

'cause we trippin' up

no, nigga, ain't we sleepin' up

one false move that will get you crushed

bang bang, cars gone gettin' up,

'cause lil' mama when we're gettin' up

I want a phone, but you brakin' up

You see my niggas, are workin' hell, you tell'em and you say what's up

because i'm gone, nigga

you catch me dipped through traffic and down me checkin' the dragons that gonna fly up in the mornin' I'm such a bully on the plane with my lewie back and when we land we got the fully fully, got be fully, loaded

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Make a deliver at all time

Verse 2 (Jim Jones):

I hate the sheet shockin' funny Steady hatin' on my nigga, Steady cakon' we gon' keep gettin' money You're heady akin' My killers be fedy chasen Whole click on the stood, when the we could really racing Feel the thunder from the shocks when they shody Rush your A.K., watch you like the Johny Pop Listen to I'll be the real make you're body jump bod the fire tell the pony jump, really stump horses in the bolshit i met them with the polses got a 2 12 with cop in a thumb yeah, smashin' with somethin' fall told you don't worry about it, have the song, yeah when make the move, i'm in a move for a good less put the expiration they left the hood passed shake the ready on the mouth, do it Now that's what I call Konvict Muzik is birdman, mother fucker

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