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## C Note "King of Da Clover"

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(\*scratching\*)

[Hook - 2x]

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King of the Clover man, you think you niggaz run it Everything you done did, man you know that I done done it Make you sick to your stomach, make you niggaz wanna bum it Cause you seen us doing shows, in the motherfucking Summit

## [C-Note]

It's C-Note nigga, going block for block Use to catch me on the cut, going rock for rock Niggaz hating, cause they see me on my way to the top So they was hating when they see my Burbo on chops King of the Clover mayn, I thought you knew First nigga touch the mic, freestyle on Screw Niggaz trying to get that pap' mayn, do what it do Nigga coming down wrecking mayn, keeping it true Mayn gotta shout out, to Big Dez on lock Know we do step out, it's big cribs and yachts When you step out, nigga we on top When you step out, your fucking album drops It's all to the good, nigga we all hood Niggaz try to plot, but the point is understood We own candy yachts, and we tipping waiters Nigga eat shrimp, steak and alligators

[Hook - 2x]

## [C-Note]

Now who is this little nigga, think he live like me I see you copying my style, but you ain't fly like me Say you down with Botany, but you's a H-O-E Seen you out in ATL, guess you PSC And PSE, that means you a pussy Copying ass nigga, on the block straight dushing Clover block straight whooping, but what you gon do If you a nigga tuck your tail, and what we gon do Try to square up, like what's up with that But you so weak, your bitch held you back If you so hard, then pick up your slack Gon try to run up, I'll lay your weak ass flat And I don't give a fuck, about T.I. kid Get your ass knocked out, like T.I. did And my boy Big Dez, still doing a bid If niggaz run up, I'll close they lid I guess you wanna squash it, what you told Lil' James But you ain't keep it live, still playing them games Weak ass niggaz, ain't welcome in my house I'm about to show you cowards, who run the fucking South Got gold's in my mouth, got ice on my wrist

C-Note from the Clover, repping Screwed Up Click Every nigga out of line, then I'm killing you quick Yeah your new album dropped, but we ain't feeling your shit

[Hook - 2x]

(\*scratching\*)

(\*talking\*)

What up Will-Lean, where you at (Man I'm over here off Scott man, where you at) Ah man, I'm over here off Botany and Donagale mayn Come swoop me up mayn, trying to go hit a stang Go network a lil' bit mayn, (iight I'm on my way my nigga)

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