

Ca\$h Money Click "4 My Click (street)"

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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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