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## Patra ''I Sparkle''

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Yeah, this one goes out to all them Moet clickers, knahmsayin? From the old school, no, not the Crisal group It's the Moet click, yaknahmsayin? Sometimes the lesson I'm still holdin, yaknowhatImean? Here it go.. are you..?

Dimes trash about, beg Rick ask them out Moet click -- back in the house kid, ask about In a vehicle not proud of, hi shouter and marvel at the cars that the one I got outta Dismantle all vandal who cannot hold a candle near I outglitter the chandelier Bougie [niggaz] talk and glance at enhance who makes every [nigga] walkin dance Plus the clothes you saw me gorgeous bout would make a homosexual ask where I bought that outfit

No question, I answered all gangsters and paralyzed moves like professional dancers and So go West, we a family skunk of rap hits to snap out of you that divide and conquer crap Pass the bubbly - to the good guy starter Rap style keep you in a good high bark, I sparkle

And move the middle And move the middle And move the middle And move the middle

Glitter enter, even the stars in the million and even the sun be like, "That kid over there brilliant" Knew this isn't new deficit, all figure ripped When I'm in the club, mad noise, at who the nigga is Entertainment, alter, baldhead slaughter and Moet sparks curse, hi my name Rick Walter and about to offer lead to drop another muffin Even dead folks nowadays hoppin out a coffin What's one to do, goin to do, blunted too son to who conduct the whole world if wanted to Who assault viking, when he touch like lightning and everybody know me, walk in sparkling The co-sponsor, although I sworn all out and don't doubt it if you see me in some cornball outfit Pass the champagne to good guy start Rap style keep you in a good high bark, I sparkle

And move the middle And move the middle And move the middle And move the middle

Brother arouser, a chaffeur of ? propped against stars bright, so stay over my housetop Even little kids give up their milk and cookie to The bartender open off Rick and start lookin to A trailer full of women lovin the rhythm, I'm givin and skin -- for what Rick -- for artiller within em So let me explain it, famous, same You know that the legendary reign this game kid Massage and awaken who start to it Old folk drop teeth breakin so hard to it That's Rick, so any drunk like a glad kid Do that little dance where you spin round a tad bit All battlin done, just one hunch and I'll fight punch you all, all you fans dysfunctional So pass the bubbly - to the good guy starter Rap style keep you in a good high bark, I sparkle

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