

## **Pelle Miljoona**

### **"Queen Of The Click"**

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Click!  
Hahhh (c'mon) street team (yeah)  
Relax, make moves like what (like what, like what)  
Brooklyn, Uptown (yeah)  
Beak it down one time, to y'all  
(Queen of the Click)  
Lookie here, look at me, hah

Me and my boys we, poised to do big things this year  
Make a lot of noise in dis here  
We comes through with the multiple of ends  
Then flows through with the multiple of Benzes  
Cartier lenses, me and my mens's  
bout to take over with a vengeance  
Watch your spot cause we hot to trot  
See we plottin for the top spot and that's what we got  
Now we hold it like convo', rhyme Don flow (yeah)  
Queen throw her nookie like Madonna nine-four, what?  
Y'all ain't know? Untold damage, shit  
I got the flow that you can't romantage  
Make you whole vanish like Copperfield  
Drop, to the bottom then I rise, to the top of the field  
Drop your shield, y'all gon' be OK  
And I'll be much sleeker in the C.O.K., cause

Chorus: repeat 2X

I am (The Queen Pen of the Click  
The littlest G with the, hottest shit  
Here's one thing y'all should never forget  
that she flows like no other chick)

Rock chicks I'm dyin from boredom, please  
I can't wait for y'all to fall like autumn leaves  
So I can shine like six-four sittin on deez, huh  
The less be y'all, the more for me  
I put it down like bad kids, stop the madness, shit  
I roast y'all bitches with ad libs  
The garbage shit stops, when the hottest shit drops  
And y'all can't front on how the shit knocks  
Even haters, gotta love the STA-TUS, or the STAT-US

Y'all wanna hit, get at us  
Hey you, wanna debut number one like we do?  
You gotta roll with my crew  
We got the cars with the rims got the rings and the ice  
Put it all together let it all gleam nice  
Gotta pay a mean price you go against my click  
And here's one thing y'all should never forget, that

Chorus

I run circles around you, verb'll straight serve you  
Day to night we keep it tight like a girdle  
Nine to five y'all should make it your job to  
keep Queen Pen close to your ears like a bob  
We make this, world revolve with this music of ours  
From S-950's to music guitars  
You know the program, let no man, interrupt your flow  
And if that's your man, you better let him know  
I'm like, Damien Oman, six-six-six  
The way I be flowin is sick-sick-sick  
Ice rope glowin, focus on the wrist, it takes  
more than that to get close to dis  
Straight hits on me with my nigga T.R. and  
gimme I be in, straight shinin  
It's all in the timin and how the shit clicks  
And here's one thing y'all should never forget, that

Chorus

Yeah this is dedicated, to Crown Heights, Brooklyn  
To all my street team, that finally made it  
You saw we made it, here I am, I'm out

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