

Pen Queen

"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 gots to 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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