Slim Thug Feat. Pusha T "Click Clack"

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I was taught only reach for the heat if you busting So when lift this shirt that's the end of discussion Click clack motherfuckers, I ain't trying to hear nothing Click clack motherfuckers, I ain't trying to hear nothing

When snitch niggaz give police clues to watch Well I'm a give them fagot niggaz news to watch My trigger blow niggaz out they shoes and socks I guarantee I won't miss you if I use the dot

I'm Slim Thugga motherfucker best respect my G Or they gon' say they name after R.I.P. How dare you pussy niggaz tissue slugs bout me 'Cause then I'm a get to show ya how thug I be

And I don't give a fuck what set you claim
They got rich niggaz that blow out brains
Just 'cause you from the projects don't mean you hard
Most of them hoods y'all repping ain't seen you broads

I was taught only reach for the heat if you busting So when lift this shirt that's the end of discussion Click clack motherfuckers, I ain't trying to hear nothing Click clack motherfuckers, I ain't trying to hear nothing, now

Don't make me pull it on ya, on ya, on ya, ya hear me? Don't make me pull it on ya, on ya, on ya

Big home, big car, big jewelry Whispers in the street, all the talk of robbery Ain't no Quad Studio, Tupac and P For every watch there's a glock, come shop with me

Hood DVDs the closest you get to TV
BE or MT, the whole world done see me
VH1 Behind the Scenes, there's 'bout to be a three-peat
So keep on rewinding your part and never try and
defeat me

Strap like the movie, better yet the sequel Strap Before Rap, we'll call that the prequel I told ya wit the pen, there shall be none equal But since he ain't write it, that makes him more lethal

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A lot of rap niggaz be trying to play hard Knowing damn well that they lying and they fraud They talk that hard shit when somebody press record When there's beef in the streets they run to their bodyguards

I'm still a hood nigga, you can catch me on the block And when I'm the club you can catch me wit the glock I know them jackas plotting trying to catch me wit a knot

But we gon' see if them laws can come catch me when he's shot

I was taught only reach for the heat if you busting So when lift this shirt that's the end of discussion Click clack motherfuckers, I ain't trying to hear nothing Click clack motherfuckers, I ain't trying to hear nothing,

Don't make me pull it on ya, on ya, on ya, ya hear me? Don't make me pull it on ya, on ya, on ya

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