

Roberta Flack

"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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