

The Click

"Rock Up My Birdie"

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[The Click talking]

Alright, alright

I'm tight, I'm tight

All day, all day

[Hook]

Rock up my birdie on the D-spot

If the funk jump then my pistol will pop

Rock up my birdie on the D-spot

Don't let that shit jump, my pistol will pop

Rock up my birdie on the D-spot

If that shit jump then my stapler will pop

Rock up my birdie on the D-spot

Don't let that shit jump, my pistol will pop

[B-Legit]

Straight up on some swirve, like pump I got my shit
tight

Mobbin' in the Chevy, four deep after midnight

And just because I'm rappin' nigga ain't shit changed

I'm still slangin' thangs nigga deep in this game

My homies like to fork, them fools like to ride

My homie got the Tommy out the passenger side

About to let em' fly cause it's another season

And niggas let them ho punk bitches be the reason

[E-40]

Niggas on the roof, bulletproofs and straps

Posted on the corner, walkie-talkies and booby traps

Ready for whatever, we can get it on

In any type of weather, ya know we fuck them domes

[B-Legit]

Them choppers will chop, niggas slippin' down ya block

Funkin' out her hand, you wouldn't understand

[E-40]

Half money half heart, ain't nowhere to hide

Put yo shit in park, you know these fools will ride

[B-Legit]

Suicidal if it's vital on these streets of mine

And niggas pack them gats bustin' thirty-two times

Business is fine if ya fuckin' with me

On the spot where a niggas slangs his D

[Hook]

Rock up my birdie on the D-spot

If the funk jump then my pistol will pop

Rock up my birdie on the D-spot

Don't let that shit jump, my pistol will pop

Rock up my birdie on the D-spot

If that shit jump then my stapler will pop

Rock up my birdie on the D-spot

And if that shit jump...

[B-Legit]

Testin' one, two a nigga sold a few of those ki's

Broke em' down to boulders, stacked a few of those
G's

My bitch was the check, my set was the year

[E-40]

A nigga had hills, meals

And about eleven thousand dollars worth of bills

[B-Legit]

I was posted at the spot smokin' doja

Just put the rumble in my 68 Nova

[E-40]

But what about me

[B-Legit]

Fool you can't get with it

[E-40]

But what about me

[B-Legit]

Fool my crew is Sick Wid It

Boom-shaka-laka, it's the big blocker

Three ninety six, I get rubber and fit punk bitch

And I'm a bomb smokin' zipper holdin' pistol packin'

In my lap cause it's G's that a niggas stackin'

Mackin' is my game, Legit is my name

And if ya ain't careful ho

Ya pockets are drained so

What else ya wanna know about this playa

Dope rhyme sayer, my mail weigh longer than theirs

That shit is gettin' funky and them fools wanna bust caps

But motherfucker ain't no money in that

You need to lose that strap and go from the shoulders

Cause shit gon' get funky with this soldier

[Hook]

Rock up my birdie on the D-spot

If the funk jump then my pistol will pop

Rock up my birdie on the D-spot

Don't let that shit jump or my Reuger will pop

Rock up my birdie on the D-spot

If that shit jump then my stapler might pop

Rock up my birdie on the D-spot

Please don't let it funk...

[D-Shot]

First I flipped the Vette, then came the Lex

I swept up thirty thangs to get the whip got me blessed

Eighteen and older, money gets me over

Sixteen years old with two straps on my shoulder

A real Hillside hog, leavin' em' fucked in the fog

Nigga you can't fade me I'm ya top notch dog

How can ya figure that D-Shot will sliver

Nigga run up on me then I gots to split ya

[E-40]

Split ya, no shit and no white for sale

Man I'ma rob that nigga, let the buzzer be the bell

Cause I ain't fixin' to suck up to none

Punk now that not even in my plan

Dry as the fuck and I'm the only one left in the yo-yo

Seven houses down, cross street dashboard, broken
down Pinto

Black screens, high school prom queens

Smoked out, shriveled up as dope fiends

[B-Legit]

Heckyls my, Jekylls me sweatin' me

Just like the task, them motherfuckers had my ass

Won't be able to serve niggas for the one forty

Give me thirty, rock up my birdie

[Hook to fade]

Rock up my birdie on the D-spot

And if that shit jump then my pistol will pop

Rock up my birdie on the D-spot

Please don't let it jump...it'll pop

Rock up my birdie on the D-spot

If that funk jump then my pistol will pop

Rock up my birdie on the D-spot

Please don't let it funk my chop-chop will pop

Rock up my birdie on the D-spot

If the funk jump then my brownie might pop

Rock up my birdie on the D-spot

If the funk jump then my uh...it'll pop

Rock up my birdie on the D-spot

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