

Icewater f/ Raekwon

"Click Click"

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[Intro: Raekwon]

Yo... yeah... uh-huh...

Yeah... make money, money honey...

Icewater, man... Uh-huh...

Check it... (snake nigga, that's a snake...)

[Raekwon]

Aiyo... click click, don't move

You see them niggaz over there, they got like four tools
and one plastic bag so how you?

Look good, look hood, whoever run that nigga's done

You see the dread, there's like five hundred rounds in
the room

Seven joints, see the lady with the grey hair? That's her
man, he stay here

What it do, shorty? Don't catch asthma on me

Last nigga we caught, he threw up in the Jag on me

Walk slowly, follow the buscuit

You try some tough guy shit, you gon' kiss it

I'm not playin', Macey said 'Peace'

She said ya dick couldn't get hard, ya lip game is beast

Tuck ya head in the phantom, say good night

Come out them Air whites, you know we got mink in
here

That ain't the rare ice, that Jacob shit got me scared

Keepin' it real, you know you paid twice

Let me snatch them little dollars you holdin'

I heard ya vault under ya bed, ya leg got the code on it

Yeah, I heard it's ya born day

This is how we do it where I'm from son, that be ya
gone day

Don't play me, my nigga

I'm not the average, I'm a Hungarian savage

Dressed in all black, lowerin' my glasses

Half my arm crossed, bulletproof draws from last year

[Hook: D.C. whispering]

I said I'm probably in the buildin'

In the lobby gettin' ill and

It's a hobby just to kill 'em

Catch another slight feelin'

Stash the bodies in the ceilin'
If you ridin' then I'm willin'
I say we blaze 'em cuz they hatin'
Since they braggin' 'bout they cake and
That's a reason just to take it
Cuz we should leave 'em in they basement
Have 'em bleedin' from they faces
Cuz we gotta see these papers

[D.C.]

I heard... (click click, don't move)
Rae already had the drop on 'em but I'm the goon
across the room watchin' 'em
Rae I told to follow him, a dude that made that move I
had to hollow him
That son almost fainted from lack of oxygen
Rae loose and just laughin' 'em
I took him from the bar to the car to the fuckin' garage
then put a shot in him
But not before we got all that info, caught him for ten
notes
And told him baby Macey was kin folk (yeah you
remember her, right?)
Been choked, move coke, he got lift Volks
Went broke cuz dude owe dough and he went ghost
He dipped and he got rich, now he's on that strip
and got bricks, tried to shit on niggaz that he got
pissed
They found him with his top lift, lookin' like a bogie that
got lit
Then got clipped, niggaz think they hot shit (Nah)
They not shot, I don't pop shit I pop shit
Bop shit, leave 'em stretched right next to they hot whip
(BLOWAW!!!)

[Hook]

[P.C.]

Yo, I heard... (click click, don't move)
Everybody in the spot thought I was a chick
I played it so cool, sippin' a Martini with a wig on
Holdin' my drink but that wasn't the only thing I had a
grip on
Little did they know I was a goonie with a hammer
About to make a movie, no camera
Then I seen that gold phantom parked outside and Rae
walked in
With a ratchet on him big enough to take off limbs
And said... (click click, don't move)
The first to flinch'll get it the worst, my killas is old
school

The chrome tool had my palm sweatin'
Rae give a signal and P.C.'ll give niggaz a hard lesson
The bad boys, you nah wan' test 'em
I leave you all restin' in a peaceful place from my
weapon
The fifth'll dissect 'em, nigga, Paulie got the papers
Donnie got the bricks in a bag, I'll see you later...

[Hook]

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