

Click and Spark

Fabulous

[D.J Clue + Fabolous]
D.J Clue, Desert Storm
You know how we do things
(uh)Right now (uh), what you bout to hear (uh, yea)
What you bout to witness
F A B O L O U S
(O L O U S!)
(Come on, my man Fabolous (uh, yea, uh))
The album, Ghetto Fabolous (come on, uh, yo)
Come on man!!

[Fabolous]
My gun go click and spark
Don't leave witnesses to point me out on 106 and Park
Son those slick remarks, gon' get you
(blaow!)
Ya walk through my p's and karats
Wind up hook on machines, livin' like peas and carrots
Ya team wanna beef, that's when I screw the muzzle on the tip
And strap the beam underneath
When I ride through, ya don't see no lid
I put snipers on the roof like Nino did
All it takes is some c-note slid
To have you on the news askin if anyone seen yo' kid
I dont scream it in a rough tone
I got spots in the whip to stuff chrome, that would of help Puff Combs
Every hustler on this planet ?
Givin' away twenties so big, they in sandwich bags, nigga

Uh, yea
F A B, O L O U S
Yea, fo real, uh, yo, uh

These niggas gots to be punched
Act stupid, get shells in ya stomach, like you ate pasta for lunch
If I let this diablo door raid
I'ma have the front of ya crib looking like Diallos doorway
See I know all yays, we buy ours pure-yay
We waiting on boats, these guys go Broadway

Ya goin' make me tie a bomb under ya Benz
See how much you talk wit firearms under ya chin
No you cant take the coupe wit ditches
Cause when I hit the highway, it always makes the croup suspicious
Please, I get my dollar from the Hersey
I'm on that fly gangsta shit, I pop the collar on my jersey
You know I got the heat the way the Vanson is bending
Same laid back flow, no dancin' or grinin'
Who else can it be spelling it at them
You have them tapping they friend like "I'm telling you that's him", stupid

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