

Click & Spark

Fabulous

DJ Clue, Desert Storm, you know how we do things
Right now, whach you 'bout to hear , whach you bout to witness
F A B O L O U S, come on, my man Fabolous
The album, Ghetto Fabolous, come on, man
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 blada-da-da, blada-da-da
Y'all walk through my P's in karats
Wind up hook on machines, livin' like peas and carrots
Ya team wanna beef, thats 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 don't 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 ask
'Cuz I'm givin' away twenties so big
They in sandwich bags, nigga
F A B O L O U S
Fo real
These niggaz got's 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 lookin' like Diallos doorway
See I know all yays, we buy ours pure yay
We waitin' on boats, these guys go Broadway
Ya gon make me tie a bomb under ya Benz
See how much you talk wit firearms under ya chin
No you can't take the coupe wit dishes
'Cause when I hit the highway it always makes the troop 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 bendin', same laid back flow
No dancin' or grinin', ho else could it be spellin' it at them
You have them tappin', they friend, like "I'm tellin' you that's him", stupid

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