

# Clique

## G.O.O.D

[Intro]What of the dollar you murdered for?  
Is that the one fighting for your soul?  
Or your brother's the one that you're running from?  
But if you got money, fuck it, cause I want some  
[Hook: Big Sean]Aint nobody fuckin with my clique(X5)  
Aint nobody fresher than my motherfuckin' clique(x5)  
As i look around they dont do it like my clique  
and all these bad bitches man they want the they want the they want the  
[Verse 1: Big Sean]I tell a bad bitch do whatever I say  
My block behind me like I'm coming out the driveway(swerve)  
It's grind day, from Friday, to next Friday  
I been up straight for nine days, I need a spa day  
She tryna get me that poo tang  
I might let my crew bang  
My crew deeper than Wu Tang  
I'm rolling with (Huh) fuck I'm saying?  
Girl, you know my crew name  
You know 2 Chainz? Scrrr!  
I'm pullin' up in that Bruce Wanye  
But I'm the fuckin' villian, man, they kneelin when I walkin in the building  
Freaky women I be feelin' from the bank accounts I'm fillin'  
What a feeling, ah man, they gotta be  
Young player from the D that's killin' everything that he see for the dough  
[Hook][Jay-Z:]Yeah am talking Ye?, yeah am talking Rih?, yeah I'm talking B, nigga I'm talking me  
Yeah I'm talking bossy, I ain't talking Kelis  
You're money too short, you can't be talking to me  
Yeah I'm talking LeBron, we balling our family tree  
G.O.O.D Music drug dealing cousin, ain't nothing fuckin' with we  
Turn that 62 to 125, 125, to a 250, 250 to a half a milli, ain't nothin' nobody can do with me  
Now who with me?

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