

# Click Clat (ft. T-Pain and Lil Wayne)

Nelly

Got that money on my mind, steady driving and more  
Ain't no time for stopping, see that green light, let's go  
Got that money bag for that money bad, get it all for that low  
That exchange and that hand shake, don't count it all in a row  
Do a hundred thous quarter mill, half a mill hey  
Treat this money like my ... I'ma fuck her eryday  
See her ass...  
I'm blowing all this money, man I'm trying to find a new breeze  
Trying you and me to come up, nigga...  
Real niggas don't stand out  
Click clat, we clap it all, desert eagle, 5 o  
If you ain't over your city, why the fuck you all in my convoPoint being... or take mine  
I pause nigga I pause, no draws that's hang time  
Calling my accountant tell that bitch I got...  
See tomorrow on the news money tall like the ain't...  
my money, right, my money, bread good, good, good,  
shawty fuck it, what's so good?  
That hair good  
Bang, bang, pow, pow, I do my thang than  
Look at me now, now  
My money right, money money pass up  
Up and away  
Face down, ass up, I rip my town, that's where I'm from  
So nigga pow pow, boom boom

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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