

# CLICK CLICK

Baby Kia

(ZK)

It's okay, you ain't gotta hit the lock  
I got this Draco and this Glock  
I'm like Tay-K  
Fuck with me, I swear I do that race  
Pussy boy shot in his

Hah, hop out and shoot 'til this bitch click, huh  
I can't steal the spotlight, Timmy cut on with that switch  
Kia Boy inside that geek shit, they done let me in this bitch  
They said I'm fucked up in the head, I pushed my grandma in a ditch (Hold on  
, blaow, blaow)  
Yeah, I'm by myself, I got this switch  
Boy, don't make no move, BK draw down, got Lego in that stick (Click, click,  
click)  
Yeah, bitch, that's that sound when this shit over  
B-ball flush shit in that Rover, FN behind 'em in Toyota (Boom, boom, blaow)

Yeah, I feel like Cena, you can't see me  
7.62 jump out the stick, you die, reach for that AP (Blaow, blaow)  
(Come here), Cuban on my neck, you better not reach  
Try to rob, got did like Ricky, blood got blood all on this tee, blaow, blaow  
(Ah)  
Yeah, you better run, there go BK  
Timmy swing the four-door coupe, Tito hop out with fully Dracs (Ah)  
Yeah, they say go grab the caution tape  
Why? BK got that stick, he act an ass, get out the way (Blaow, blaow)  
(Come here), feel like I'm Kodak, bitch, I'm boppin'  
Said BK grab that Drac, don't do no dissin', 7.62s rip his face  
On a chase, can't throw my Glock, feel like Tay-K, I did the race  
And that square bitch suck my dick, don't give no fuck 'bout what she say

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Yeah, BK and Timmy in that hall  
Two sticks filled up with some green shit, headlights pokin' out like frogs  
Haha, bah, and L5 never stepped on shit  
Catch him down bad in the mall, four-five gon' smack him 'bout that diss  
And we kicked down his door, leave that bitch slumped while he takin' a shit  
And I know what's gon' have him sick when I put dick inside his bitch (Graow  
, graow)

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