Click House (feat. OG Boobie Black)

Kevin Gates

My click house go stupid

My click house go stupid

My click house go stupid

My click hou-[?] with my nigga Kevin Gates

[?] I remember that boy Gates had that.. took a trap on Carolina

Bitch going stupid, cameras all around

Bitch like, looking like CrenshawMy click house go stupid

My click house go stupid

My click house go stupid

My click house go stupid (Trappin' out the bag)

Click house goin' stupid (Trappin' out the bag)

Why these motherfuckers always in the front yard

Shootin' dice on the porch, them lil' niggas got them broads

Sale after sale, the cellphones keep clickin'

The pots on the stove, the cocaine about finished

Killers stone game, I got killer stone wrists

OG Boobie Black can make a half a whole brick

Racks after racks rubber bandin' up the money

I show a lot of love to keep the dope fiends comin'My click house go stupid

My click house go stupid

My click house go stupid

My click house go stupid (Trappin' out the bag)

Click house goin' stupid (Trappin' out the bag)

Woah

All the cars in the yard, loud loud music

Them lil' boys they go hard, them lil' boys stupid

Now they call me Bruce Wayne

Shout out Ivy Liu Kang

I'm like Malcolm. I don't do chains

Dress casual, I can do thangs

Pinky rang, grippin' grain, bitch I'm Don Key

My favorite favorite mixtape - OG Breadwinner team 'til the day that I die

Carolina man spankin', cocaine I supply

I'm like Clyde

I just glide

In the kitchen let it dry

Head up murder, I just seen a homicide On that mad man shit like bitch I'm finna die

All he got is twenty-five

Fuck it - come with twenty-nineMy click house go stupid

My click house go stupid

My click house go stupid

My click house go stupid (Trappin' out the bag)

Click house goin' stupid (Trappin' out the bag)

I just got a bid from Bibby

I let Mills re-compress it

I don't do no water whippin' 'less somebody want some extra

Been on springs me and [?]

My chick got the text from Birdman on the line

Order twenty, 'bout to catch him

Fuck the rap I'm trynna trap out'chere

But I ain't see him cheat

Got it parked in front the mansion

Damn, been like this for weeks

Shit I got so many bricks out'chere

I ain't seen a key

Compartment on the auto start it

I ain't see him leaveMy click house go stupid

My click house go stupid

My click house go stupid

My click house go stupid (Trappin' out the bag)

Click house goin' stupid (Trappin' out the bag)

Dumb

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

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/