

# Its About That Time

Alabama 3

Death clock tick tock  
Smokin like a cigarette  
Every minute, every hour, every day  
You mind goes flip flop  
Huffing on a cigarette  
Ain't it funny how time slips away?

Stop the clock about one  
What you gonna do when I give you two  
Reasons to get you out your seat, like three  
Times I gotta say the same thing, with four  
There's no more counting  
Latitudes that my buzz is amounting  
Official public service announcing  
The beat is my prey, and I'm verse pouncing  
Lion's roar, the king needs a crowning  
You ain't gotta go consult my council  
Mister Funk got the beats you can bounce too  
I'm a lyrical scoundrel  
All you lost ones relax I just found you  
Stop the clock (x7)

It's about that time to stop the clock  
If you're ready to roll  
Let's rock the block  
It's about that time to stop the clock  
If you're ready to roll  
Let's rock the block

Time moved so slowly  
In my mind in the morning  
In the afternoon my body shuts down  
Give me wine, women and song  
And I'll party all night long  
Let it all blow to the muthaf\*cking dawn

Stop the clock (x7)

It's about that time to stop the clock  
If you're ready to roll  
Let's rock the block  
It's about that time to stop the clock

If you're ready to roll  
Let's rock the block

Been down so goddamn long  
Been down so goddamn long  
Been down so goddamn long  
It looks like up to me  
Here's some words of advice  
From a man who has lived with vice all his life  
If you wanna go out on Saturday night and listen to the music and the bright  
lights  
There's one or two things you should do...  
First get your head on straight, get it buttoned up the back  
Zip up your pants, put on a good pair of shoes, and start walking on downtow

n, and when you get downtown say hello to the nicest looking girl you see  
And say "hey baby, have you ever been to the Galapagos?  
You know they've got lizards there that ain't got no eyes"  
And if she says "well that comes to me as no surprise"  
You say "Hey, why don't we sh-shuffle on down to say listen to old LSD, playing that drum and bass for just you and me"  
I'm sure her eyes'll just light up and she'll say "let's go over a partay"

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It's about that time  
To stop the clock (x5)