## **The Grandfather Clock**

Aceyalone

Excuse me, does anyone have the time? No!!! If you knew what makes me tick It'll probably make you sick Lay my days of my life in front of you and I'll let you take your pick Come on Pull back the curtain but make sure that you are certain That it will be worth the energy that you end up exerting Now walk past the doorway step in the foyer Don't you bother knocking I'm a grandfather clockin' everything you do I'm seeing through you faultiness So sprinkle me but not with saltiness The ghetto taught me this I fought for this, I fight for this, I spend my life for this And if you put your brain to work it ain't hard to decipher this Counting down the days boy closer to your doom Time keeper for the Reaper, the family heirloom Like staring at my grandfather clock inside my room It'll never miss a tick-tock, it strikes everyday a noon Every hour on the hour, it'll sing a tune Every half hour ot'll croon and yell out at the moon You can't escape the master time, no one is immune The hands of time will grab you when the moments opportune No one is immune When the moments opportune Carved from a tree trunk bark What a wonderful work of art Well I usually wear my sundial but it don't work when it's dark (don't work when it's dark) No electric parts spark as mechanical as he is He'll kindly say just wind me and then show me where the key is Then I go about my day and I flow about the way He never has nothing to say, he just sits there on display I seen one in the cafe, one inside the cabaret Timekeeper for the Reaper, what a pretty price to pay Chorus So don't you bother knockin' at, I'm a Grandfather clokin' Everything you do, I'm seeing through your masquerade At midnight you will hear the serenade and don't you be afraid It's like clock work orange lemonade with the bottomless glass When it's time for that ass!! Tick-tock My Grandfather clock goes Tick-tock 3X The pendulum is swinging and it just don't ever stop Tick-tock My Grandfather clock goes Tick-tock 2X My Grandfather clock I used to have this coo-coo clock that would bother my Grandfather clock Never gave it no rest so I flew over the top of the nest And then at my request I ask him to resign He was never on time, one hour behind

At ten, he stuck at nine But he did not fuck with mine cause I murdered that machine If you ever beat the clock you know exactly what I mean (exactly what I mean) I hold my Grandfather clock in high esteem My alarm clock screams cause he knows how long it takes me But my Grandfather clock leans over and he shakes me And they both race against time to see who will be the first to wake me But when I became awoke my alarm clock was broke And my Grandfather clock was staring right down my throat And he leaned a little bit closer and he told and I quote: "If you ever race against me, you will surely come up short," He said, "I'm better than your Timex, your Rolex or your Swatch Your Fossil, Casio, Quartz, your diamond studded watch," He said, "I control how long you stay alive I'ma tap you on you shoulder at eleven fifty-five" When the time arrives and then and only then you'll have your five minutes of funk I said my final salutations as I stepped amongst the monks Then he took me exactly where I stodd like he should And I tried to reason with him and I tried knocking on wood But he said Chorus