

Around The Clock

BabyTron

Yeah, it's like 8:00 in the morning, but the block still jumpin'
Fuckin' around, by 9 o'clock, I done made like twenty-somethin'

It's 9:30 now, it's en route, just know the money comin'
10 o'clock on the dot, already uppinn' money, thumbin'

It's 10:30, let me call your bitch and see if she gon' cook me somethin'
I check the news, it's hot outside, call Tron, bring out a hundred-somethin'

By 10:35, them robbers be done came out, took 'em somethin'
By 10:45, I be done popped out with a book or somethin'

It's 11:00 now, I'm fresh and I done made a fifty
I fuck around and go to day shift just to see some titties

Your bitch called me around noon, told that ho I'm busy
1:00 PM, I got a head appointment, this bitch better not spin me

Nigga, 'bout 1:30, had to pull up on the drank man, I'm dizzy
At 2:00, I had to pull up on my new ho, she like Nicki

It's 2:30, ridin' 'round with two thirties with me
Matter fact, it's 3:30, I got two 30s in me

At 4:00, I heard a young nigga got dropped, I yelled Ricky
At 5:00, went to the crib and changed my clothes, threw on them Rickys

In rush hour, got that Chris Tucker with me
Tryna pull a stunt like Jackie Chan, that big fucker with me

Yeah, now it's 6:00, I'm spinnin' blocks, pulled up on Tron
He was in that big-body Benz, I told him, "Let me drive"

Shit, it's 7:00, the mall close at 8:00 if we finna go shop
Headin' out the 'Set at 8:30, finna hit the block

Yeah, it's 9 o'clock, finna get ready to hit the club
I told my ho she better work, 'cause this the night I might spend a dub

It's 10:00, we standin' on the booth, all these hoes loose
Let an opp walk up up in this bitch, bet all the bros shoot

Yeah, it's 11:00, we left Annex, went to Truth
Tron trippin' off the shrooms, he left a twenty in the roof

Me and TeeJae finna skate and take these lil' hoes to the room
Would've grabbed a Bnb, but our accounts fully blew

Hoes started fightin' in the club, they kicked us out at 11:30
When we left, we had to pull off on the police, they tried to search us

Hit the side street and cut the lights
Hop on foot and hit the bushes, they can't lock me up tonight

Come on

Right now, we hidin' behind a bando, hopin' the boys don't see us

Only time you see me scared is runnin' from them people

Shit, there they go, they flicked the lights, it's time to hit the fence
Gotta ditch the switch, they catch me with it, I'ma sit the bench

We can come back and get 'em, so just hide the blicks
Let me see your phone, I'll call my mama, she'll send us a Lyft

It's 2:00 AM, it ain't no drivers, let's go steal a whip
Like the Kia Boyz, we used a USB, peeled, then dipped

Yeah, we got away
On the way back to the room, we got in another chase

How this finna play out? Only ridin' with a quarter tank
Left them fuckers in the past and now we headed towards the bank

I got a deuce of Trish left and it's like 4:00 in the morning
I'm fuckin' off with a bitch I ain't supposed to be with, I'm like Tory

It's been a long night, word to Trapper, shit, I'm damn near snorin'
5:00 in the morning, zoomin' to the Lab, now we recording

It's like 6:00, I'm kinda sleepy and my cup almost gone
Ain't talk to my bitch all night, she ringin' both of my phones

Man, I think I'm finna go home
Tonight was almost good, for real, but now the cops at the door, man

(Damjonboi)