

Clockin'

DDG

I got it on and it ain't hit the store
Member' them days in the yac', I was poor
Playin' with mans since I had a fro
When Imma lose it? I don't even know

I'm in the mansion I'm smokin' on dope
Give me a second I'm countin this loaf
Hunnids too sticky you need water and soap
Been getting money forgot I was broke

I got yo hoe in my mothafuckin' section
Speaking on me, Imma tech you a lesson
She said the shit in my pants is a blessing
Don't show emotions to hoes keep 'em guessin'

Makin' it out of the hood I was destined
Been havin' motion since I was with Essence
Front row of the fashion show bitch I'm the freshest
Clocking ya bitch with this dick, watch her catch it

Before I walk into the club, where's the exit?
If I knock a n*gga ain't doin' no rez'n
All of this shit could be over in seconds
I gotta stay dangerous move with aggresion

I made a hundred thousand off investment
I'm rockin' Balenciaga when I'm steppin'
You better not compare him to me, he a peasant
I'm poppin' an E-pill for depression

Yuh, this is a molly baby not Excedrin
Yuh, I hit her one time she obsessin'
Yuh, I got your main hoe in my possession
Hop out the Cullinan in front of white folks, they keep asking what is my pr
ofession

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I'm trynna take this shit straight to the top

If you're not coming with me then you're all alone
Only be focused on business I postpone the bitches
Don't need no bitch hittin' my phone

My baby birthday on Christmas
So I gotta get him to buy him whatever he want
She ask me why I be dissing
She never gon' get it 'cause baby I'm stuck in the zone

I'm tryna run up a million
Bitch I'm a star, not a civilian
Fucking on somethin' thats brilliant
East African but her booty Brazilian

Top floor of the Ritz, not the Hilton
DD just walked in the building
I'm trynna hide from the mothafuckin' cameras
I got yo' main hoe and they filming