

# Clocks

Kat Dahlia

Black night, cocaine  
Re-up, make rain oh  
(We so about it)  
Sun down, gold chain  
My cup, my jane oh  
(We so about it)

We live in the jungle, we cocky but humble  
You don't wanna rumble, speak up, bitch, don't mumble  
You want it, you got it, supply for the party  
Bitch, I'll be your preacher, I get this shit started

Cause when the clock strikes 12  
I'm a set it off just like I wanna  
(We so about it)  
Baby, when the clock strikes 12  
We gon' turn it up, don't tell your mama  
(We so about it)  
Yeahehehehehe  
(We so about it)

White noise, propane  
Black doors, no name, oh  
(We so about it)  
Red lips, no taste  
Red eyes, no hate, oh  
(We so about it)

I don't got pajamas, I do what I wanna  
I don't give a fuck, bitch, I'll sleep in the corner  
I live in these streets, I don't care if they're haunted  
It's hot on my block, if you slip you're a goner

Cause when the clock strikes 12  
I'm a set it off just like I wanna  
(We so about it)  
Baby, when the clock strikes 12  
We gon' turn it up, don't tell your mama  
(We so about it)  
Yeahehehehehe  
(We so about it)  
Yeahehehehehe  
(We so about it)

'Cause when the clock strikes 12, all the freaks come out and play, eeeh  
And when the clock strikes 12, we gon' ride it like a train, eeeh eh eh eh  
Don't you wanna ride with me eh eh  
Come baby come and ride my train uh  
You wanna ride with me eh eh eh...

Cause when the clock strikes 12  
I'm a set it off just like I wanna  
(We so about it)  
Baby, when the clock strikes 12  
We gon' turn it up, don't tell your mama  
(We so about it)  
Yeahehehehehe

(We so about it)

Yeahehehehehe

(We so about it)

(We so about it)