

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)