

5 O'Clock

Teezo Touchdown

FaxOnly you goin' crazy
Oogie Mane, he killed it

Eight in the mornin', I'm awakened by the birdies
Bet I have a call about a bag by 8:30
Nine o'clock, on the dot, pray and brush my pearlies
Ten o'clock, Waffle House, all-star syrupy
Twelve o'clock, hit the mall, boxers out of Macy's
12:15, she say she love me, 12:30, she hate me
12:45, she gon' say it's all good
By one o'clock, she gon' be back in the hood
1:30, take a nap 'cause all this got me tired (Tick, tick)
1:31, I can't sleep 'cause I'm wired (Tick, tick)
1:35, get a call 'bout a play (Tick, tick)
By 1:38, I'm already on my way (Tick, tick)
Two o'clock, fill the tank, headed to the bank (Tick, tick)
2:30, withdraw thirty, tell the teller thanks (Tick, tick)
Three o'clock, I gotta go, get ready for the show
3:15, I stop at Lowe's then it's Home Depot
Four o'clock, I hit the road, traffic gettin' slow
Stomp the metal to the floor, that's what I got it for
4:45, just like clockwork, damn
Five o'clock, rush hour, standstill, jam

(A-bee, a-bah, a-bee, a-bah)
That's right y'all (A-bee, a-bah), y'all know what time it is (A-bee, a-bah)
It's five o'clock (A-bee, a-bah)
Tighten up your seatbelt (A-bee, a-bah)
Put them phones down (A-bee, a-bah)
And turn your radios up (A-bee, a-bah, a-bee, a-bah)

It's five o'clock on the dot
Bops gon' bop, tops gon' drop, ooh
A-bee, a-bah, it's a traffic jam
A-bee, a-bah, it's a traffic jam (Ooh)
It's five o'clock on the dot
Bops gon' bop, tops gon' drop, ooh
A-bee, a-bah, it's a traffic jam
A-bee, a-bah, it's a traffic jam (Ooh)

You are now (You are now) tuned in (Tuned in)
To the one (To the one), not the ten (Not the ten)
I still (I still) remember when (Remember when) we ain't (We ain't) have not
hin' (Have nothin')
Now we (Now we) top ten (Top ten)
Top ten, top ten, top ten (Top ten)
Now we (Now we) top ten (Top ten)
Top ten, top ten, top ten (Top ten)

5:30, put the roof in the wind
Five thirty, used to be our rent
In thirty, bet five get spent
I wish you knew what it meant
To ride behind five percent tint
To only have five percent friends

It's five o'clock on the dot

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A-bee, a-bah, it's a traffic jam
A-bee, a-bah, it's a traffic jam (Ooh)
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A-bee, a-bah, it's a traffic jam (Ooh)

You are now tuned into the only station gushin' oil in your face
40.9, BOOM!