

Clockwork

Fredo Santana

[Hook: Fredo Santana]x2

No sleep, 24 hours, that's that clockwork
On the grind every day, that's that clockwork
Can't stop, keep goin', that's that clockwork

That's that clockwork, that's that clockwork[Verse 1: Fredo Santana]

Go all the way back when I was a young nigga
Got my first pack, fell in love with drug dealin'

I was hungry and thirsty, and I'm still is

That's why I grind hard like I got six kids
New car, new house, that's what them bricks did
New jewelry, new kicks, what them licks did

I was born fucked up, wasn't a rich kid
Just a young hustler, didn't know how to flip shit

When that work come in tin like Bisquick
That's when you know you got some strong A1 shit

When that work come in tin like Bisquick

That's when you know you got some strong A1 shit[Hook: Fredo Santana]x2[Verse 2: Lil Herb]

Six o'clock, jammin' bags, that's that clockwork

M.O.B., fuck a bitch, I put the block first

In the trap, fuck a job, that's where I work

On that eight, pushin' weight til' my arms hurt

And this bezel on my wrist, it makes my arms hurt

No conversation, I got this 30 I'mma spark first

Hittin' off this AK, took an old bitch, gotta catch my guard first

Niggas want me dead but do Op gon' blow, we just hope this Glock work

Now back on the block, tryna get this gwap, nigga that's that clockwork

Roll up in them cars, tryna slide on the Ops, nigga that's that clockwork

And you better not snooze when we pull up on you, better hope that clock work

My niggas pullin' 24's, ride tinted windows, 50 shots in them choppers[Hook: Fredo Santana]x2

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>