

Clocks

[Kat Dahlia](#)

Black night, white lanes
Re-up, make rain
We so about it
Sun down, gold chain
My cup, my jane
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 ill be you preacher
Ill get this shit started Cause when the clock strikes 12
Imma set it off just like I wanna
We so about it
Cause when the clock strikes 12
We gon turn it up, don't tell your mama
We so about it
AAAAA yayyya aaaaa
We so about it White noise, propane
Black doors, no name
We so about it
Red lips, no taste
Red eyes, no hate
We so about it
I don't got pajamas
I do what I wanna
Yea im off for the night
I sleep in the corner
I live in these streets
I don't care if they haunted
It's hot on my block
If you slip you're a gonner Cause when the clock strikes 12
Imma set it off just like I wanna
We so about it
Cause when the clock strikes 12
We gon turn it up don't tell your mama
We so about it

AAAAA yayyya aaaaa
We so about itCause when the clocks strike 12
All the freaks come out and play
Cause when the clock strikes 12
We gon ride it like a train
Aaaa don't you wanna ride with me
Come baby come and ride my train
Oh you wanna ride with meCause when the clock strikes 12
Imma 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
AAAAA yayyya aaaaa
We so about it
AAAAA yayyya aaaaa
We so about it
We so about it

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