Ticking Away

Everlast

Clock on the wall keeps ticking away

I've got to go, but I'd love to stayYo I've been walkin' round in the streets of these cities

I've flipped a few whiskies, I've rode a few kitties

I made a few dollars, I bought a few bottles

I popped a few collars then rocked a few models I've pushed a few buttons, left all you cats guessing

It's Whedo Garcia, bia, who you stressin'?

I'm effervescent, 'bout to drop blessings

I had to kill Whitey, word to the almightyI'm tailor made and I'm custom fitted

Can't none of y'all cats do it like I did it

I might come sing it, I might come spit it

And if you wanna take it, try to come get it

You'll get your wig splitted, get your grill busted

I'm crazy like the Beastie Boys were still dustedClock on the wall keeps ticking away

A tick tock and you don't stop

I've got to go, but I'd love to stay

A tock tick and you don't quit, hit itClock on the wall keeps ticking away

A tick tock and you don't stop

I've got to go, but I'd love to stay

A tock tick and you don't quit, hit itYo, off the dummy's instrumental, I spit heavy metal

Never been from the ghetto, keep it mad fundamental

Caninite devil, Cockazoid rebel

Add some bass, add some treble, and pump up my level'Cause mad motherfuckers done bit my steeze

And the game has got biters like dogs got fleas

And all you dick riders get up off your knees

Drinkers turn your bottles up, smokers burn your treesLearn your A B C's, mind your P's and Q's

Fuck around, get shot up, wind up on the news

Yo, it's Whedo Garcia, he a singin' the blues

Rockin' shiney jewels and some brand new shoesI love my mama 'cause she ain't raised no fools

My golden rule is stay holdin' the tool

What you doing to your people's comes back on you

Don't know when the grim reaper wants to rendezvous, it's likeClock on the wall keeps ticking away

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I've got to go, but I'd love to stay

A tock tick and you don't quit, hit itI hear mad motherfuckers say they're ready to die

Acting like they don't care but I swear they lie

Tell you now if they had to look death in the eye

They beg and they plead and they scream and they cryWhen the reaper calls, ya all will fall Ya all will fall when the reaper calls

When the reaper calls, ya all will fall

Ya all will fall when the reaper callsI hear a lot of motherfuckers say they down for the kill Most of them are just clowns but they swear they will

Spend a lot of time being down, keepin' it real

But I pay more attention to the ones that keep stillYa all will fall when the reaper calls

When the reaper calls, ya all will fall

Ya all will fall when the reaper calls

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