Clockin' G's

Ll Cool J

Yeah but they need a beat that they can freak to
Huh ya know what I mean?
Uhh, bounce, yeah, uhh, bounce, yeah
Uhh, you heard it from hear say
Uhh, you heard it from hear say
You wanna bang 'em bang 'em bang 'em till you can't no more
Day-dreamin', 'bout slidin' in that Bentley door
Cuban chain tucked in so the back'll show
Whip it out in front of chicks, they react to dough
Four karats in each ear, lettin' dude know
That homes still flow like twenty-twos of snow
Yankee over doo-rags, extra wristbands
Pass the Heineken, you're not a Crist' fan
Ice is the tightest, broads breakin' they neck and catchin' arthritis
To bag a ghetto Midas
Jeans saggin' down with the Michael Vick Jersey
The white on whites from uptown
Wife beater underneath
If it's totally necessary, some gold teeth, it's on you
Pull up to the club real slow, leanin' back on the cell
What the hell, these clowns is pointin' at?
If you got the time then I've got the time, you clockin' G's
You're monopoly, and you property
Tell homes over there to step off, you clockin' G's
If you got the time then I've got the time, you clockin' G's
You're monopoly, and you property
Tell homes over there to step off, you clockin' G's
Slide out slow, slow
Argue on the phone, glance at the chrome
Hand on your waist just in case it's on
Fully prepared to go to war till the break of dawn
Slid a twenty to the bouncer, hold down the car
Rollin' up to rush into the bar
It's a simple recipe, I-C-E S-H-I-N-E equals free P
Mad birds in the jump-off lookin' thirsty
Hot and broke, daddy have mercy
She want Prada, the pearl of drawers
The new Fendi mink so she can act stink
The camouflage Pumas with the crystal stripes

The Mz. Gatrak joints to keep her weave tight
One clown tried to throw your vibe off all night

Not knowin' that you 20 deep, and you aight
If you got the time then I've got the time, you clockin' G's
You're monopoly, and you property
Tell homes over there to step off, you clockin' G's
If you got the time then I've got the time, you clockin' G's
You're monopoly, and you property
Tell homes over there to step off, you clockin' G's
It's that, head-boppin', neck-jerkin'
Keep you on the block cold focused, straight workin'
Head-boppin', neck-jerkin'
Keep you on the block cold focused, straight workin'
Head-boppin', neck-jerkin'
Keep you on the block cold focused, straight workin'
Head-boppin', neck-jerkin'
Keep you on the block cold focused, straight workin'
Huh, waffle house, three-thirty
You ain't really hungry, you do it for the birdies
Fly pelican fly, and they do it for you
Even though they always tell you what they not gon' do
You know the game, you a patient killer
Whisper sweet nothings, then switch gorilla
She wanna ride in the 6, pick CD's
'Cause it's lookin' so sick, with six TV's
While you leanin' back laughin', doin' twenty-five
Ridin' real slow that's how gangstas ride
You wanna bang her bang her bang her till you can't no more
Dream over, you're closin' the Bentley door, out
If you got the time then I've got the time, you clockin' G's
You're monopoly, and you property
Tell homes over there to step off, you clockin' G's
If you got the time then I've got the time, you clockin' G's
You're monopoly, and you property
Tell homes over there to step off, you clockin' G's
If you got the time then I've got the time, you clockin' G's
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