

The Grandfather Clock

Aceyalone

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Excuse me, does anyone have the time?

NoIf you knew what makes me tick

It'll probably make you sick

Lay my days of my life in front of you

And I'll let you take your pick, come onPull back the curtain but make sure that you are certain
That it will be worth the energy that you end up exerting

Now walk past the doorway step in the foyer

Don't you bother knockingI'm a grandfather clockin' everything you do

I'm seeing through you faultiness

So sprinkle me but not with saltiness

The ghetto taught me thisI fought for this, I fight for this, I spend my life for this

And if you put your brain to work it ain't hard to decipher thisCounting down the days boy closer to your doom

Time keeper for the Reaper, the family heirloom

Like staring at my grandfather clock inside my room

It'll never miss a tick-tock, it strikes everyday a noonEvery hour on the hour, it'll sing a tune

Every half hour ot'll croon and yell out at the moon

You can't escape the master time, no one is immune

The hands of time will grab you when the moments opportuneNo one is immune

When the moments opportuneCarved from a tree trunk bark

What a wonderful work of art

Well, I usually wear my sundial

But it don't work when it's dark

(Don't work when it's dark)No electric parts spark as mechanical as he is

He'll kindly say just wind me and then show me where the key isThen I go about my day and I flow about the
way

He never has nothing to say, he just sits there on display

I seen one in the cafe, one inside the cabaret

Timekeeper for the Reaper, what a pretty price to paySo don't you bother knockin' at, I'm a Grandfather clockin'

Everything you do, I'm seeing through your masquerade

At midnight you will hear the serenade and don't you be afraid

It's like clock work orange lemonade with the bottomless glassWhen it's time for that ass, tick-tock

My grandfather clock goes

Tick-tock, tick-tock, tick-tockThe pendulum is swinging

And it just don't ever stop

Tick-tock, my Grandfather clock goes

Tick-tock, tick-tock, my grandfather clockI used to have this coo-coo clock

That would bother my grandfather clock

Never gave it no rest so I flew over the top of the nest

And then at my request I ask him to resign

He was never on time, one hour behind

At ten, he stuck at nineBut he did not fuck with mine 'cause I murdered that machine

If you ever beat the clock you know exactly what I mean

(Exactly what I mean)

I hold my grandfather clock in high esteemMy alarm clock screams 'cause he knows how long it takes me

But my grandfather clock leans over and he shakes me

And they both race against time to see who will be the first to wake meBut when I became awoke my alarm
clock was broke

And my grandfather clock was staring right down my throat

And he leaned a little bit closer and he told and I quote

"If you ever race against me, you will surely come up short" He said, "I'm better than your Timex, your Rolex or
your Swatch

Your Fossil, Casio, Quartz, your diamond studded watch"

He said, "I control how long you stay alive

I'ma tap you on you shoulder at eleven fifty-five" When the time arrives and then and only then

You'll have your five minutes of funk

I said my final salutations as I stepped amongst the monks

Then he took me exactly where I stodd like he should

And I tried to reason with him and I tried knocking on wood but he saidSo don't you bother knockin' at, I'm a
Grandfather clokin'

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