

# Clock Strikes

## One Ok Rock

See, them other crews could not figure me  
It's the Mag and double ooh, got that fat CD  
Buck a crystal, hit a nigga with my club Willy  
Fake MC's getting assed like they eatin' chili  
Only way they seem to rap is if they got a Philly  
Maybe I'm Nicole Brown 'cause you really kill me  
Got away with hittin' me but you ain't O.J.  
I'm 'bout to shake up the world like Cassius Clay  
When I bumble, watch your back 'cause I sting like bee  
This ain't the Wild Wild West and you ain't Kool Moe Dee  
Watch a movie, now, you think that you really Joe Pesci  
You don't want beef with me, like a diaper I'm messy  
I'm that laid back brother they call Timbaland  
I drive a 850, sometimes a 3-2 Mazda van  
You can catch me standin' in my B-boy stance  
Or catch me at home watchin' 'Who's the Man?'  
They call robber 'cause I pack much heat  
Don't call me now, because they dig the way I speak  
I'm like a genie because I've been trapped in a bottle  
I've got more stunts, than that nigga Desperado  
Come, follow a mad brother where'll there be no sun  
Tomorrow you be sayin', when can we meet?  
My office hours are nine to five  
Ain't that right Maganoo, Maganoo? Right  
When the clock strikes, half past two, yeah  
They'll be dancin', through the night  
When the clock strikes, half past two, yeah  
They'll be dancin', through the night

Now gimme that and run with the  
Party people, are you ready for Tim and Maganoo?  
As we come, rum and Coke, won't you kick a verse two  
Yo I'm 'bout to get it started like I'm Hammer then I farted  
You retarded if you thinkin' Brandy really broken hearted  
I departed doin' dirt, lookin' up your girl's skirt  
Keep it Steve Martin style, bustin' loose like jerk  
I get up like town, gimme, don't say no more  
Got them scars on my face 'cause my health be poor  
You Milli Vanilli, I'm Kurtis Blow like eighty-fo'

No, I don't want your girl, she be suckin' my big toe  
You get death like row, I take a beanie then I jet  
Peace to Tupac 'cause he was dope as it get  
Twisted but you ain't Keith Sweat and shit got hot  
Make a block then make a circle then I rock that spot  
The rappin' Don, I make a dyke go straight  
If you think I'm cute then you up too late  
Make no mistake, I'm a question with no answer  
Riddle me like the Joker get burnt like JoJo dancer  
When the clock strikes, half past two, yeah  
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