

# Around the Clock (feat. Charlamagne tha God)

## Tink

A wise man told me the first step towards change is awareness, the second step is acceptance

Are you aware of the changes that are happening around you?

Are you willing to accept the change that is upon us?

Cash rules everything around me

Tell them broke boys get the fuck from 'round me

Once it comes it comes, when it leaves it leaves

You ain't 'bout that life, you can't roll with me, no no

Time for a shift, a metamorphosis, a modification, a difference

Once it comes it comes, when it leaves it leaves

You ain't 'bout that life, you can't roll with me, no

Money talks and these bitches is mighty quiet

I hear these niggas woofing, I kill 'em with dead silence

I could reply but there's really no need for payback

My papers just as long as the legroom inside the Maybach

They hate it

Won't find me in no club unless I'm gon' be compensated

Spot right on the beach so when I'm home I'm on vacation

Fuck you doing? Why you never happy?

If that man ain't get the check then that nigga just don't attract me

I'm more into the ballers, don't look at me like I'm Draya

I spend it and I waste it, it's plenty more left for later

These boys can't hang with my clique

You know I keep a bankroll, that won't fold

The same sizes, they thick

I'm in a playful ass mood, you gotta pay for this ride

I make a scene and when I leave, I make 'em stand like the bride

Let's get these rappers on the alter, better pray while they can

I'm comin' heavy as a pound, these niggas still on the gram

I get a kick out of doin' business and living life

You getta' kick outta fuckin' bitches with hella' likes

We in a different state of mind

I ain't never heard the word declined

All I think about is time

I need it around the clock

I need it around the clock

I want you to think Tink

If you not thinking Tink then I'ma say you not thinking  
And If you not thinking Tink then I don't wanna know what you thinking  
Because there's nothing else worth thinking about  
Life doesn't get better by chance, it get's better by change

I don't give a fuck about no gossip, they whispering who's better  
Man I'm at these niggas throats, and that shit goes for whoever  
I'm hoping you get it twisted, don't care if you feel offended  
I know that you heard my name, I'm just waiting for you to diss it

Oh yes

I'ma blow right at your top, John Kennedy  
Nothin' I hate more than a nigga with bitch tendencies  
That's like 99% of y'all  
I tell these niggas bow their heads like I was rappin' out the synagogue  
Yahweh pockets on grande  
Make him put his face next to my waist and he got down like my fiancÃ©e  
Shit was 'bout an hour

I need a nigga with some power, movin' forward, Dwight Howard  
That's the party, we rollin' like a Harley  
I showed up with them bands so every nigga in this club came tardy

We in a different state of mind  
I ain't never heard the word declined  
All I think about is time  
I need it around the clock  
I need it around the clock

That change will make your life better is here  
Time for a shift  
Tink spit that ghetto gospel

Cash rules everything around me  
Tell them broke boys get the fuck from 'round me  
Once it comes it comes, when it leaves it leaves  
You ain't 'bout that life, you can't roll with me, no no  
Cash rules everything around me  
It's like he know I'ma be nothin' without it  
Once it comes it comes, when it leaves it leaves  
You ain't 'bout that life, you can't roll with me, no no  
No, no, no  
I need it around the clock  
I need it

I need it around the clock

---

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>