

Kat Dahlia, Clocks

Black night, cocaine
Free up, make rain oh
We so about it! Sun down, gold chain
My cup, my jane oh
We so about it?
We live up in the the jungle, we cocky but humble
You don?t wanna rumble, speak up bitch don?t mumble!
You want it you got it, too fly for the party
Bitch, I?ll be your preacher, I get this shit started?

[Chorus:]
When the clock strikes 12
Imma set it off just like I wanna
Oh baby, when the clock strikes 12
We gon? turn it up don?t tell your mama
Yeahehehehehe

[Verse 2:]
White noise, propane
Black doors, no name oh
We so about it!
Red lips no taste, red eyes no hay
We so about it?
I don?t got pajamas, I do want I wanna
I don?t give a f-ck bitch, I?ll sleep in the corner
I live in these streets, I don?t care if they?re haunted
It?s hot on my block, if you slip you?re a goner?

[Chorus:]
When the clock strikes 12
Imma set it off just like I wanna
Oh baby, when the clock strikes 12
We gon? turn it up don?t tell your mama
Yeahehehehehe

[Hook:]
?Cuz when the clock strikes 12, all the freaks come out and play, hey
And when the clock strikes 12, we gon? ride it like a train hey
You wanna ride with me eh eh, come baby ride my train
you wanna ride with me eh eh?

[Chorus:]
When the clock strikes 12
Imma set it off just like I wanna
Oh baby, when the clock strikes 12
We gon? turn it up don?t tell your mama
Yeahehehehehe

We so about it!