

# 12 O'Clock "G.a.t"

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(feat. Black Knights, North Star, Shyheim, Solomon Childs)

[Intro: Miko the Pharoah (Christbearer)]  
Yeah, North Star, what? (Yeah, ye-yeah)  
(Ye-yeah, ye-yeah, ye-yeah) What? What? What?  
(Ye-yeah, ye-yeah, ye-yeah) What? What? What?  
(Ye-yeah, ye-yeah, ye-yeah) Christbearer  
Ye-yeah

[Christbearer (Meko the Pharaoh)]  
Christbearer make 'em all fall down  
'Til they kneal and get the feelin, Motherless and  
Heaven-bound  
(Heaven-bound)  
Don't ask me why I chase the cat  
Or do the dog-catcher with a rat 'til the dog spawn  
crack  
Killa Beez attack with D's on the Lex and the  
cleavebacks  
With Siamese macks (Long Beach)  
Now girls, release the hounds  
We impeach, that Caprice the ground (Yeah)  
Beat up all dragons, but we unleashin now  
Run the beast through towns 'til the beef is ground  
(North Star)  
Now, I've seen fire and I've seen rain  
And sweet baby James in the black flames  
With the Carolina in my mind, searchin for a rhyme  
Came back with the black sunshine  
And fuck ya friends, all of them come and go (Yeah)  
And they never come to see you when ya money gets  
low (Low)  
Then let the record show that you could never love a ho  
In debt to treat the baddest bitches like so-so (so-so)  
I'm from the N-O-R-T-H where niggaz is forged to G  
cakes  
With the three eight's, sedate, niggaz that caught a  
gate (What?)  
See people make the world rotate  
And I give 'em God in the flesh, the ass to test the vest  
Stress and manifest success

I make 'em all say, "Yes", impress and address  
The G.P. like L.S.D. (Uh-huh)  
I'ma take you out way out (way out) where ya never  
been before  
Into the coke and they laid out  
Hittin California corners in the legs  
Hittin Tony Romma's with the police on us (on us)  
(One) And I don't give a fuck about the cops  
With Mac in the peanut cups, spendin the high rise

[Doc Doom (Meko the Pharaoh)]

Gangstas make the world go round (Long Beach)  
North town, Comp-town, puttin it down, Cali bound  
We smoke, we joke, in the city of dogs and locs  
Don't get ya pass revoked

[Shyheim]

We smack niggaz like you and tell 'em, "Go get ya  
gun"  
As far as I'm concerned you could suck dick and  
swallow cum  
I'm God-son, the rose of salvation  
Product of the ghetto, I'm the street's creation  
I'm move like vampires, only at night  
Hand grip like pliers on the glock with rapid fire  
Goin haywire, I stab a nigga 'til my arm gets tired

[Solomon Childs]

Thugz make the world go round, bloodhounds  
Body Brighton town, Now Born town  
Staple-town, Park Hill bloodhounds  
Thugz make the world go round, world go round

[12 O'Clock]

I'm Brooklyn bound, I break ya ass down  
Hardcore type sound that vibrates the whole ground  
Around and around, where I stop, no one know  
But if I'm comin ya way, best bet to get ghost  
Champagne to toast, all cheers to this host  
I rock coast to coast, any state that I approach  
When catch the blast of a blunt of a Philly  
I get crazy stupid, I got more bodies than Billy  
The kid drops rhymes wit a mind like Einstein  
Never the swine, I love my family cuz they mine  
Check out my shit when I slam from my lips  
It's never no riff cuz my people come thick  
It's 12 O'Clock in effect gettin wreck  
See I pack a Tec if some beef on ya projects  
Nevertheless, I rock and roll like Elvis  
Stay fresh dipped from the feet to the pelvis  
Thugz make the world go round, world go round

[Christbearer]  
Gangstas make the world go round, world go round

[Solomon Childs]  
Thugz make the world go round, world go round

[Doc Doom]  
Gangstas make the world go round, world go round

[Meko the Pharaoh]  
Meko the Pharaoh shootin down niggaz with black  
arrows  
A soldier from the Wild Wild West  
Rollin through city streets in a North Star vest  
Funny niggaz get scared as fuck quick  
Cuz they man didn't learn to duck shit  
Now that nigga's duck sick, from the flick of the wick  
Media 'vict, deep shit  
Women and man starts to happily flip  
When I grab the mic grip, start tossin up shit  
Y'all niggaz never thought North Stars would make it  
Now ya gettin mad when ya girl starts to shake it  
And Wu-Wear, the Wu-World Order  
North Stars wet niggaz' ass like toilet water  
Cuz gangstas make the world go round  
Gangstas make the world go round, world go round

[12 O'Clock]  
Thugz make the world go round  
Thugz make the world go round, world go round

[Christbearer]  
Gangstas make the world go round  
Gangstas make the world go round, world go round

[Solomon Childs]  
Thugz make the world go round  
Thugz make the world go round, world go round

[Monk]  
Gangstas make the world go round  
Gangstas make the world go round, world go round

[Shyheim]  
Thugz make the world go round  
Thugz make the worl

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