

## **Aceyalone**

# **"The Grandfather Clock"**

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Excuse me, does anyone have the time?  
No

If 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 on

Pull 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 knocking

I'm a grandfather clockin' everything you do  
I'm seeing through you faultiness  
So sprinkle me but not with saltiness  
The ghetto taught me this

I 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 this

Counting 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 noon

Every 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  
opportune

No one is immune  
When the moments opportune

Carved 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 is

Then 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 pay

So don't you bother knockin' at, I'm a Grandfather  
clokin'  
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 glass

When it's time for that ass, tick-tock  
My grandfather clock goes  
Tick-tock, tick-tock, tick-tock

The pendulum is swinging  
And it just don't ever stop  
Tick-tock, my Grandfather clock goes  
Tick-tock, tick-tock, my grandfather clock

I 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 nine

But 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 esteem

My 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 me

But when I became awake 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 said

So don't you bother knockin' at, I'm a Grandfather clokin'

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 glass

When it's time for that ass, tick-tock

My grandfather clock goes

Tick-tock, tick-tock, tick-tock

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