Kool Keith "Do You Know What Time It Is?"

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Do you know what time it is?

Girlies are partying, touching my body and Talking to me like I'm a kindergartian Today she's on mine, tomorrow she's on his But don't worry about me, because I know what time it is

Time to get mine while you try to get yours
I'll get mine pause in those silky drawers
Take you to the cleaners and I got a trick
Cause all you're ever going to get is a piece of my deedee-duh

Didn't you know that my girlie, my toe
It's easy to come, but harder to go
Hope you got a good heart and you're a good sport
Cause I'm a treat you like beaver on a basketball court
I'm gonna run you around, take you up and down
Take you out and leave you in the lost and found
So if you wanna be down, miss listen to this
Before you deal with me, you'd better know what time it
is

Do you know what time it is? (Tell me do you know?) (Repeat 3x)

Some girlies are pretty, some girlies are fine But most girlie girlies like to play with your mind They like sporting new gold and riding in cars And most of them, they don't care who you are They're materialistic and unrealistic And to most of them you're nothing but another statistic

Whoever's got the money, they're all on his Y'all can save it for David, cause I know what time it is

Do you know what time it is? (Tell me do you know?) (Repeat 3x)
Check the clock!

Put your Gucci watch on and synchronize the time, and let's rock

Girls for me come a dime a dozen And that's why I never never was a Situation where I could get jerked Like a mechanic, all I do is bodywork Want my money? You must be a fool Cause like Billy Idol said, I'm gigalo cool Moe Dee, that's me, introduce yourself, miss But don't try to be slick, cause I know what time it is Time to make sure that the girlies stay poised String 'em out so they will always want more Don't come around here and try to get richer Don't ask me for no money, cause baby baby baby Bet you don't know me from a can of paint And I bet you think I'm fronting but I tell you I ain't And I bet you think you know, but I'll tell you like this: I'll be you don't know (Know what?) What time it is

Do you know what time it is? (Tell me do you know?) (Repeat 4x)

It's time to get money, time to get paid It's time to have fun, it's time to get laid Like to front like I'm poor, I don't drive, instead I be chilling in a Jetta with my man that be red Riding all around the city and half the world And after talking from girl to girl All you ladies seem to sing the same old song Makes it hard for me when a real girl comes along Now I'm a veteran, a girl all-pro And as many as I've had, I still don't know So I made a little system so I can tell Doesn't always work, but what the hell? Don't ask me for nothing, and don't give me nothing And keep it like that for about a whole month and Half and I'll laugh and maybe one day miss Maybe you can be down, maybe you can be down Maybe you should be down cause you know what time it is

Do you know what time it is? (Tell me do you know?) (Repeat 3x)
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