

Get Fresh Girls

"Don't Clock Me"

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The beat just rocks me, don't try to stop me
Don't wait up and yo, don't clock me
The beat just rocks me, don't try to stop me
Don't wait up and yo, don't clock me

Crushin' like a nutcracker crushes a nut,
This is about a former rival when I'm on the cut.
I stay in ya memory like the date of your birth.
I fill ya like Gatorade when I'm quenchin' my thirst.
I'm the fact in this matter and you're the fable.
I'll cut ya like my DJ cuts a record on a table.
I wanna rock, get off the battleground.
You know nothin' but a coward I can beat ya down.
Like a dog, I'll put you in a muzzle.
I'll break ya in pieces like a jigsaw puzzle.
I'll wreck your rhymes and I'll murder your style,
I'm the one doin' the thing, yeah your arch rival.
I'm conductin', arrangin', puttin' it all in place;
Form a line sucka, so you'll plead your case.
I wanna rock!

The beat just rocks me, don't try to stop me
Don't wait up and yo, don't clock me
The beat just rocks me, don't try to stop me
And yo, don't try to clock me!

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