

# Clockwork (feat. Lil Herb)

Fredo Santana

x2

No sleep, 24 hours, that's that clockwork  
On the grind every day, that's that clockwork  
Can't stop, keep goin', that's that clockwork  
That's that clockwork, that's that clockwork  
Go all the way back when I was a young nigga  
Got my first pack, fell in love with drug dealin'  
I was hungry and thirsty, and I'm still is  
That's why I grind hard like I got six kids  
New car, new house, that's what them bricks did  
New jewelry, new kicks, what them licks did  
I was born fucked up, wasn't a rich kid  
Just a young hustler, didn't know how to flip shit  
When that work come in tin like Bisquick  
That's when you know you got some strong A1 shit  
When that work come in tin like Bisquick  
That's when you know you got some strong A1 shitx2  
Six o'clock, jammin' bags, that's that clockwork  
M.O.B., fuck a bitch, I put the block first  
In the trap, fuck a job, that's where I work  
On that eight, pushin' weight til' my arms hurt  
And this bezel on my wrist, it makes my arms hurt  
No conversation, I got this 30 I'mma spark first  
Hittin' off this AK, took an old bitch, gotta catch my guard first  
Niggas want me dead but do Op gon' blow, we just hope this Glock work  
Now back on the block, tryna get this gwap, nigga that's that clockwork  
Roll up in them cars, tryna slide on the Ops, nigga that's that clockwork  
And you better not snooze when we pull up on you, better hope that clock work  
My niggas pullin' 24's, ride tinted windows, 50 shots in them choppersx2

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>