

Shot Clock

Ella Mai

Twenty four seconds, yeah, you better not stop
You got twenty four seconds, can you beat the shot clock
What, you're waitin' or look, daddy, I ain't got that much time
You seem anxious, you seem adamant but you ain't press my line
Wondering why, why, why (oh why)
Know you see ain't shy, shy, shy (oh why)
I'ma say bye, bye, bye, but I know I won't think twice (yeah)
Better let go of your pride (do-do)
Do it now(do-do), just do it now (do-do), oh yeahWhen a nigga pull up on me, tell that nigga
back, back
Don't you know all of these niggas wish that they could bag that
I'm just saying, boy, you're playing, you're gon' let it wind down
You got twenty four seconds and it's starting right now
Shot clock (like, don't sleep, don't sleep)
You're gon miss your opportunity
Shot clock (like, don't sleep, don't sleep, nigga)
Pick up your speed, nigga
Shot clock (like, don't sleep, don't sleep) (do-do)
You're gon miss your opportunity (do-do)
Shot clock (like, don't sleep, don't sleep, nigga)
Pick up your speed, my niggaFive years of dating
Tired of being patient
What the fuck you're waiting for?
Yeah
It's a lot of niggas hating and I don't entertain 'em
But damn, you gotta give me more
Shhh, I know, I know and I'm really trying
Oh-ohh, if you don't want it like me
I could think of about a hundred things I could be doing right now
Stop wasting my time with you, oh (do-do)
Okay, okay, since you gotta have it your way (do-do)
I'm have to start that clock on you (do-do)
We gon' see what's up
When a nigga pull up on me, tell that nigga back, back
Don't you know all of these niggas wish that they could bag that (bag that)
I'm just saying, boy, you're playing, you're gon' let it wind down (wind down)
You got twenty four seconds and it's starting right now (right now)Shot clock (like, don't sleep,
don't sleep)
You're gon miss your opportunity
Shot clock (like, don't sleep, don't sleep, nigga)
Pick up your speed, nigga
Shot clock (like, don't sleep, don't sleep) (do-do)

You're gon miss your opportunity (do-do)
Shot clock (like, don't sleep, don't sleep, nigga)
Pick up your speed, my niggaL, Love
And -rs and that's surely what we are
Flip it 'round, add -ve and let's see if this goes far
Full of chuckles and cuddles and sometimes, eye puddles
Compose love like we're Mozart

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>