

# Kool Moe Dee, Do You Know What Time It Is?

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 dee-dee-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)  
Check the clock!

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