

Clockout

Devo

All right
Clock out

I got my coat, I got my keys
I got my head down to my lungs
And move my feet
Me, I got all the secretaries
Down on their knees

Look at 'em scoot
They gonna clock out

I got my money tied up in stock
I got my mammy take my
Doggie for a walk
Me, I got the biggest little business
Down on the block

Get ready, get set
'Cause we gonna clock out

[Demo Verse - Hardcore Devo]
I'm making sales, hand over fist
I've got a bedroom just to sleep
Between my hips
Me, I got a six-figure unit
That's never been kissed

Down on all fours
'Cause we gonna clock out

Take my advice, hear my decree
I'm afraid the futures gonna be
Maintenance free
I got the big brush for your bowl
Baby can't you dig my plea

Gonna gag
Unless we-a clock out

Oo-hoo, no, no, no