Ya Boy "Lock Down"

Visit "Lock Down" on MotoLyrics.com

Lock down time to make my block proud, California on 24 hour watch now. There's been a take over baby, hostile. Yea a young Cali convict got the rock now. I hear the rumors saying I'm just pop now, Like they never heard a hood nigga wit a hot style. I got the hills to burns and the block now, Old bitches wanna holla at me cause im hot now. I gotta new bitch sitting in my drop now, Song on the radio album bout to drop now. Music lives in California living proof, Ya boy the rock a konvict, what it do. I been had with these other niggas getting 2, Take ya girl home and make her earn all them Jimmy Choux's. I hope you like heat its hot in the kitchen boo,

Do you have service? am I gettin through?

Hey, I know you heard we got the drop now, konvicts

supplying niggas round the clock now. Getting money and we forced to put the lock down, lock down, lock down.

We expanded all the pipes now, and have to get accustomed to this lifestyle.

No more spending all my cash trying to fight trials on a lock down, lock down.

Cause victory is all (my x15) mine.

Cause victory is all (my x15) mine.

Another watch another chain, another charm cocked. Time to wake these niggas up like alarm clocks, I see em hatin so we gotta keep the arms cocked. Im the reason C.A on storm watch. Its bout to get ugly no whoopie gold, superstar still in the kitchen whippin O's. Toss it to my youngins call me when you get it gone, Fuck a rap nigga we about to get it on. Im speaking fo california from the top down, holla at Ya Boy I got it locked down. I tried to tell em this foreva like a diamond, Im so hot shawty I could change the climate.

Hey, I know you heard we got the drop now, konvicts supplying niggas round the clock now.

Getting money and we forced to put the lock down, lock down, lock down.

We expanded all the pipes now, and have to get accustomed to this lifestyle.

No more spending all my cash trying to fight trials on a lock down, lock down.

Cause victory is all (my x15) mine.

Cause victory is all (my x15) mine.

And as the days pass by like a G7, and all my hustlas on the corner of 7/11.

Po alert on the ground and I start reppin, for all the homies layin down restin up in heaven.

And I hope you watchin down, and proud of how we just locked it down.

Don't let nothin stop the cash or get caught up, in the streets that's how we brought up.

I'm from a city where the fiends shoot up and spark, Load up the ammo its time to shoot up the charts. Game cold baby you might need a scarf, rockstar but im riddin like noah's ark. Louis shades, Dolce & Gabana cloth. Your girl know I stay fly like Santa Clause. On the road wit a trunk full of Asher Roth, We gon pop Rose' when the package off. I swear to god I went and got the bay crackin ya'll, but I couldnt do it without layed back and go. Niggas say they gon get me, I laugh it off. Cause they know I keep shooters like basketball. Lock it down make kon throw away the key, Real nigga, record deal aint changin me. It took a while but we still got from a to z, I put in work nigga what you gotta say to me?

Hey, I know you heard we got the drop now, konvicts supplying niggas round the clock now.

Getting money and we forced to put the lock down, lock down, lock down.

We expanded all the pipes now, and have to get accustomed to this lifestyle.

No more spending all my cash trying to fight trials on a lock down, lock down.

Cause victory is all (my x15) mine.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.