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Ying Yang Twins f/ Bun B "23 Hour Lockdown"

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[Chorus]

23 hour lockdown

Where they treat you like a ho

Slide you a plate up under the door

Nigga have to shit in the middle of the floor

Prison ain't a place that we need to go

So 'til they free Pimp C

I'ma leave up to U G O K K K

To keep it street

This one here for the street

This one here for the street

Life can be so hard

Shit can hurt so bad

Always have you sayin'

Constantly making you mad (Say Free Pimp C Free Pimp C!)

Life can be so hard (Free Pimp C Free Pimp C!)

Shit can hurt so bad (Free Pimp C Free Pimp C!)

Always have you sayin (Free Pimp C Free Pimp C!)

Constantly making you mad

[D Roc]

In a lil bitty room where there ain't no light

Thinkin bout this is the wrong and the right

The dark and the light, the strong and the weak

Your conscious askin you trying to get you sanity

You gotta hold your ground

Can let it??? Your friends in the heatership

While they always dip

Left you by yourself stuck up fucked up

Behind them bars, the times is hard

Thought you was smart

Now you losing

Jumping around the room giving yourself febreezy

Trying all types of suicidal tactics

The people walk in and put you in strait jacket

Until they free Pimp C

I'ma leave it up to U G O K K K

To keep it street

That's why me and my brother

Got Bun B to bounce wit us on this beat

[Chorus]

[Kane]

23 hours lockdown in a cell

Can drive a nigga crazy as hell

Looking at four walls

Can do nothing at all

Got you feeling like a dog in a cage

A monkey on the rage

And the guard I wanna spit in your face

Take the privilege away

But keep your head up son be brave

Don't let the worries of jail bring you down keep a focus

head

And gain more knowledge instead

I know it's not where you wanna be

But take it from me I know everybody love to be free

So god dammit free Pimp C

I know he ready to hit the street

And jumb back to makin beats

And I know that nigga miss Bun B

So we gon keep it on the G

That's comin for my brother and me

And we gon be here when you hit the streets

We waiting on the date that they free Pimp C

[Chorus]

[Bun B]

D-Roc let me put something on your brain

How would you feel if they locked up Kane?

Kane how would you feel if they locked up D?

Well that's what the fuck happened to me

With Pimp C, my right hand

My best friend

My ace boom coom, man we closer than ken

We've been on the grind, holdin it down

Till he got caught up in some bullshit, that got him

some time

Almost lost my mind, started drinkin a fifth a day Couldn't understand why they was takin a pimp away

(Why?)

We right on the edge, we bout to blow

?????????? Need to go

Sittin in the cell watchin time go pass

Lookin at your kids and your momma doin +glass+
If I could turn back time I would of told him keep the

glock down

But now I pray for the day he may get out 23 hour lock

down

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