

Akon Feat. Styles P "Locked Up Remix"

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I'm steady tryin' to find a motive, why do what I do?
The freedom ain't gettin' no closer, no matter how far I
go
My car is stolen, no registration, the cops patrollin'
And now they done stopped me and I get locked up

They won't let me out
They won't let me out
They won't let me out, no
They won't let me out

They won't let me out
They won't let me out
They won't let me out, no
They won't let me out

Headin' up town to re-up, back with a couple ki's
The corner block's on fire, undercovers dressed as
fiends
Makin' so much money, product's movin' fast, put away
the stash
So I sold the last bag, fucked around and got locked up

They won't let me out
They won't let me out
They won't let me out, no
They won't let me out

They won't let me out
They won't let me out
They won't let me out, no
They won't let me out

'Cause visitation no longer comes by
It seems like they forgot about me
Commissary is gettin' empty
My cellmates gettin' food without me

I can't wait to get out and move forward with my life
Move on with my life
Got a family that loves me and wants me to do right
But instead I'm here locked up

They won't let me out
They won't let me out
They won't let me out, no
They won't let me out

They won't let me out
They won't let me out
They won't let me out, no
They won't let me out

They won't let me out
They won't let me out
They won't let me out, no
They won't let me out

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