

Ginuwine

"Locked Down"

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I will miss all the things I had
I will miss makin' love to my girl
I will miss all my kids, my loot and my friends
I will miss the good times I've had
Can't believe I'm locked down

Where did things go wrong for me?
Now I'm in the cell, sitting by myself
Wondering what the hell has happened

My freedom's been taken from me
Now I'm with the liars, shysters and killas
Rapist and robbers, even drugs dealers

No, I don't want my life spent in here
I got five minutes on the phone with my girl and I'm
lonely
And niggas already screamin', "Phone check, homie"

How will I make it up in here?
I wanna go home, I ain't down with this
I can't start to tell you all the things I'll miss

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Damned I, I shouldn't have lost my head
Wish someone had stopped me, why'd I lose my cool?
Now I'm in the yard with all these other fools

Now I gotta learn a whole new life
'Cause here is where I'll be, counting down my days
Rottin' in my cell, till I'm let free

How did my life end up here? In here it's not a game
It's every man for self, you can't trust no one else
I'm ready for whatever goes down

But what type of life is this to live

For an R and B singer now

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I can't believe I got sent up for this
Doin' a 10 year bid for self defense
My life is lost and it's no longer mine
I'm here, I'm stuck now all I got is time

Damn
I will miss, all my friends
I will miss, makin' love to my girl
I will miss my kids, my friends
I will miss my loot, ya heard

I will miss the things I used to have
I will miss makin' love to my girl
I will miss my kids, my friends

I will miss all the things I had
I will miss makin' love to my girl
I will miss all my kids, my loot and my friends
I will miss the good times I've had
I can't believe I'm locked down

I will miss all the things I had
I will miss makin' love to my girl
I will miss all my kids, my loot and my friends
I'll be missing the good times I've had
Can't believe I'm locked down

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