

## Insane Clown Posse

### "Lock Down"

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(Violent J)

Spitting and cussing, you know I'm pissed  
With these iron bracelets on my fucking wrists  
And I'm headed for the county  
With all of you motherfuckers all around me  
Dressed in my original county blue  
From my fresh ass do-rag and my rubber shoes  
Sixth months in a cement bedroom  
Make friends fast, make them fucking soon  
Five months left and I'm even smoking ciaggarettes  
like money, so I guess im broke  
Drop two months I'm down to four  
With the homies playing spades on the dirty ass floor  
Chilling with my homeboy Bruno,  
hanging out at the rec we was playing UNO  
And this crack head's gonna try and take my seat  
So I wipped his ass, and I caught another week  
Now I'm staring at a plastic fork,  
cause the next five days, I'm in the hole  
One month left and I'm going kinda thin  
And there's stubbles on my goddamn chin  
Three days good time, I guess I lucked out  
My time is done, let me the fuck out  
No more talk of my cock down  
I'ma fuck me a bitch, cause I'm outta this lock down

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