

# MPHO

## "Box N Locks"

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Feisty little brown girl,  
Raised in Brixton town girl,  
Supposed to be some ghetto chick,  
Making all this urban music,

But I'm not sure just what you mean,  
Coz a Friday night in Brixton,  
Don't sound to far from a Friday night in Leeds,

So, sorry but I didn't know,  
That I fit in the box,  
And all the locks are supposed to be unbreakable,  
unbreakable  
I bet ya never knew that I could do this too  
Wooo ooo wooo ooo  
I bet ya never knew that I could do this too  
Wooo ooo wooo ooo

Hanging round like I did,  
Crazy little mixed up kid  
Trying to figure all the sounds in my head go round  
and round  
Said that you can't please them all but there ain't no  
harm in trying  
Can't help myself it's just the girl in me  
Ooo

So, sorry but I didn't know,  
That I fit in the box,  
And all the locks are supposed to be unbreakable,  
unbreakable  
I bet ya never knew that I could do this too  
Wooo ooo wooo ooo  
I bet ya never knew that I could do this too  
Wooo ooo wooo ooo

I'm not trying to steal your thunder  
I'm just trying to quell this hunger  
All of me satisfied  
At least I tried  
At least I tried

So, sorry but I didn't know,  
That I fit in the box,  
And all the locks are supposed to be unbreakable,  
unbreakable  
I bet ya never knew that I could do this too  
Wooo ooo wooo ooo  
I bet ya never knew that I could do this too  
Wooo ooo wooo ooo

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