

## Icp

### "Lock Down"

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spittin and cussin and you know i'm pissed  
with them iron bracelets on my fuckin wrists  
and i'm headed for the county  
with doghnut eatin futha fuckas all around me  
dressed in my original county blue  
from my fresh due rag and the rubber shoes  
six months in a cement bedroom  
make friends fast make them fuckin soon  
5 months left i dont even smoke  
cigaretts are like money so i guess i'm broke  
drop 2 months i'm down to 4  
with the homies playin spades on the dirty ass floor  
chillin by my home boy bruno  
hanging out at the rec and we was playin uno  
and this crack heads gonna try and take my seat  
so i whipped his ass and i cought another week  
now i'm starin at a plastic bowl  
cuz the next 5 days i'm in the hole  
1 month left and i'm growin kinda  
and there's stubbles on my god dam chin  
3days good time,i guess i lucked out  
my time is done,let me the fuck out  
no more talkin my cock down  
i'll go fuck me a bitch  
cuz i'm outta this lock down (echos off)

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