

Sammy Hagar "Three Lock Box"

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Suckers walk, money talks!
But it can't touch my three lock box!

Uh! Oh, yeah!

Mysteries of the days of old.
You find the key, you got the gold.

One, two, three lock box.
One, two, three lock box.
One, two, three lock box.
One, two, three lock box.

Treasure's here, sunken there.
Buried treasure's everywhere.

One, two, three lock box.
One, two, three lock box.

Don't go far, circle close.
The father, son, the holy ghost.
To the trinity, I raise a toast!

Ahh, yea!
One, two, three lock box.
One, two, three lock box.
One, two, three lock box.
One, two, three lock box.

(instrumental)

Secrets of the trinity lie
within the number three.

Uh! Hey!

One, two, three lock box.
One, two, three lock box.
One, two, three lock box.
One, two, three lock box.
(Three Lock Box)
One, two, three lock box.

One, two, three lock box.
(Three Lock Box)
One, two, three lock box.
One, two, three lock box.
(Three Lock Box)

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