

## **Ghostown**

### **"Locked Down"**

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DJ On Point: This shit right here is called Locked Down.  
J Formz: Formz, Ghostown! What you talkin' bout son?  
Let me tell these mother fuckers son, let me tell 'em somethin'. What you talkin' bout?  
DJ On Point: Shout out to Mariners Harbor, whole Port Richmond, New Drop Beach  
J Formz: I got this, lets go.

[J Formz]  
Let me see what you talkin' bout son...  
A bunch of shit, cause your ass is what you're talkin' out son  
You talkin' gangster shit? I'm sure to be a part of it  
You havin' a chat about that? I probably started it  
You could talk about guns, but I'm pullin' 'em dog  
Talk about punch lines? I got a book of 'em dog  
And you can't talk about the streets, cause I live in 'em dog  
I love the streets, what the fuck you think I live in 'em for?  
Talk about givin'? Dog, I couldn't give any more  
Why talk about life when I don't wanna live anymore  
Talk about smokin'? Dog, I couldn't smoke any more  
I smoked so much, I couldn't even smoke anymore  
Guns I couldn't tote anymore, but got so many more  
That must be why they actin' so friendly for  
Talk about dough on the block, and I'mma go get me more  
And if you talkin' 'bout robbin', I'mma go get me yours, so!

[Chorus: repeat 2X]  
You probably thinkin' you gangster now  
I'mma show you how a gangster get down  
You don't even know what you're talkin' about  
Anything you talkin' bout son, you get clowned

[J Formz]  
Wanna talk about fights? I been in plenty of 'em dog  
Didn't knock 'em all out, but won plenty of em dog

Talk about hustlin'? I'm on call 24/7  
If you talkin' 'bout religion, I might send you to heaven  
Talk about clique's? Well Ghostown's what I'm reppin'  
Hear the sound of a clip, you hit the ground in a second  
Talkin' 'bout beef? It could go down in a second  
So I Don't know why you wasn't really down if you said it  
Matter of fact, here, I'll let you pick the topic son  
Lyrics is hard, you can't fuckin' stop me son  
Talk about hoods? Yeah, I've been to every one of 'em  
You the type to have beef and probably point an empty  
gun at 'em

You Probably thinkin' you gangster now  
But I'mma show you how a gangster get down  
You don't even know what you're talkin' about  
Anything you talkin' bout son, I got it locked down

[Chorus]

50 Cent: And you know why his name is On Point...cause  
he on point pussy!  
J Formz: Tell 'em...Ghostown! motherfucker...

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