

## Loc 8

### "Got it Locked"

Visit "[Got it Locked](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[GOD] Pitch Black nigga  
[Foxy Brown] Brooklyn Stand up, young, prim what up  
baby, pitch black motherfucker  
[GOD] Lil homie where you at  
[Foxy Brown] Fox five

[GOD]  
In my trunk got the sewed off shotty, paul shivy  
Living room look like the world shy a lobby  
Only got coupes, I don't like dudes behind me  
Right beside me is the clutch and a mommy  
A new york nigga like gida and giyombi  
Got more niggaz then ghandi, thats grimmy  
Now try me, with a spot of cuban, where you can't find  
me  
Im quicker then the blink, a clock can't time me  
I got the feds eyeing me, cause my music moving like  
blow  
Cause rap feinds buy me, when you hear me, rewind  
me  
Cause imma set the booth on fire till I'm fucking ninty

[Foxy Brown]  
Live from D and D its your youngin FB  
Big gun cocked fox and I'm running through the spot,  
nigga  
Bear brah and we reppin The K, pitch black, young  
brown in the chrome SK, nigga  
Eye fox AKA black child, watch fever hit the spot, and  
spread like small pox, whoa  
Ass fat, pussy hot, I keep my little glock pump cocked,  
ill kill your ass clock  
Me and Prim the unbeatable team, fox five cock sucker  
respect me in this bitch  
When I come through bitches gotta bow to the king bitch  
of rap, cock sucker I'm back

[Chorus]  
Pitch black got it locked for sure, Tuck your chains and  
lock your doors  
(Its on with the squad come get some nigga) (know a

brother stay mad hungry)  
Pitch black got it locked for sure, Tuck your chains and  
lock your doors  
(Its about to go down) (don't stop don't quit)

[Zakee]

Yo I got courage, my fam call me johnny bravo  
You a snitch nigga like donny brasco  
Your rap from the back with a dirty rasco  
My fam sell weight, wholesale like castco  
Its desire and I fear no man  
Y'all niggaz walk through the valley of death and hold  
hands  
Ive been through it, my hormones don't sacret fair  
fluids  
Trip niggaz your face turn blueish  
Mouth get dry, eyes turn wide, might as well kneel  
down and cry chump wheres your pride  
Success is mesuared respect, all killers ain't rich but  
they all got a rep nigga

[Devious]

My money is funny my change is strange my credit  
ain't gonna cut so I back out ?debts?  
Devoius black seal spit murder dub ill  
If I don't feed my duaghter karin, then who the fuck will  
I don't trust bitches as far as I can throw em  
Niggaz think they know D but they don't really know em  
Gun em down and throw em I'm just keepin it basic  
Put em in the basement, jim start face-lift  
Death is in the air I can taste it, but I'm stuck in my  
ways, I gotta get paid today  
D do it nothing to it, nigga don't act stupid  
When it comes to the street shit, I am the truist

[Chorus]

Pitch black got it locked for sure, Tuck your chains and  
lock your doors  
(Its on with the squad come get some nigga) (know a  
brother stay mad hungry)  
Pitch black got it locked for sure, Tuck your chains and  
lock your doors  
(Its about to go down) (don't stop don't quit)  
Pitch black got it locked for sure, Tuck your chains and  
lock your doors  
(Its on with the squad come get some nigga) (know a  
brother stay mad hungry)  
Pitch black got it locked for sure, Tuck your chains and  
lock your doors  
(Its about to go down) (don't stop don't quit)

Visit [Loc 8](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.