This is dedicated to my partners that's on lockdown juveniles on lockdown, women that's on lockdown (2x)

Hey young thug, it seems you got yourself in serious situation, this incarceration

Come up a unloved youngsta in the city but momma and daddy got all day and never listen

Now your drifting away and blowing all of your ambitions away don't throw it all away

Your not a name, your just a number feeling like don't nobody love ya wanna hug ya to stop ya from going under, uh-uh

I know sometimes that we may praise this life but I'm here to tell ya that we all paod the price, so move on And don't believe everything you be hearing on them songs, cause sometimes the Devil can get in there and steer ya wrong

Now this one's for my ghetto queens in the slammer convicted now as criminals, caged up like animals
These real women stuck in this wicked prison system look how ya living, you should be home raising your children But your messing with that sucka that got you hooked on wine, booked doing crime and he shook, blew your mind Now daylight come but you can't go home and all over the world it's the same old song same song, same song

Now this one's for my partners doing they time in the pen doing 5 or to 10, tell, or 25 with an L

Never coming home no more, end up your life
your life, your life
Finna guess you paid the price, can't hug ya wife
You can't even kiss ya kids and tell 'em you love 'em
won't be there to cover 'em
And nothing is worst than being away from your loved ones
I feel ya, how ya feeling?
So I gotta take the time to drop a line
I gotta take the time to let ya shine

[Hook x8]