

## Got It On Lock

Silkk The Shocker

Yeah, it just done got more realer y'all  
Ya boy Shocker back  
All the real ones stand up  
All you haters can remain anonymous  
You ain't gotta smile or clap or nothing  
So if you with me, let's go

My whole click full of thugs, we got it on lockdown  
And when we get in the club, we got it on lockdown  
And when we throw our hood up, we got it on lockdown  
Man you don't wanna get buck, we got it on lockdown  
Whoa Move around, we got it on lockdown  
Whoa Move around, we got it on lockdown  
Whoa Move around, we got it on lockdown  
and if somebody tripping, then his bodies being found

Some of y'all niggaz is so gay, plus you know what  
Acting like little kids and shit, nigga, grow up  
You catch the top off the grey benz  
and I came to make money motherfucker and not to make friends  
You know what I do to haters  
Have 'em stomped out on they lawn like they was trying to reach  
for a newspaper  
I give y'all 50 thousand reasons  
they ain't wanna see me 50 plus in the bank, and I ain't talkin  
g thousands either  
If it was left up to them, they wouldn't even like me breathing  
I don't agree but I understand, I wouldn't even like me either  
Cause you see the cars, the jewels and the crib  
Every day I wake up and ask myself who the fuck you think you i  
s  
This is not a movement y'all, it's more like a takeover  
I been gone but the boy back home, the waits over  
It's nothing, I just stay focused  
So get your pens and pads out and take notes to the rap version  
of Beethoven