

## 23 Hr. Lock Down

Ying Yang Twins

23 hour lockdown  
Where they treat you like a ho  
Slide you a plate up under the door  
Nigga have to shit in the middle of the floor  
Prison ain't a place that we need to go  
So 'til they free Pimp C  
I'ma leave up to U G O K K K  
To keep it street  
This one here for the street  
This one here for the street  
Life can be so hard  
Shit can hurt so bad  
Always have you sayin'  
Constantly making you mad (Say Free Pimp C Free Pimp C!)  
Life can be so hard (Free Pimp C Free Pimp C!)  
Shit can hurt so bad (Free Pimp C Free Pimp C!)  
Always have you sayin (Free Pimp C Free Pimp C!)  
Constantly making you mad

In a lil bitty room where there ain't no light  
Thinkin bout this is the wrong and the right  
The dark and the light, the strong and the weak  
Your conscious askin you trying to get you sanity  
You gotta hold your ground  
Can let it ??? Your friends in the heatership  
While they always dip  
Left you by yourself stuck up fucked up  
Behind them bars, the times is hard  
Thought you was smart  
Now you losing  
Jumping around the room giving yourself febreezy  
Trying all types of suicidal tactics  
The people walk in and put you in strait jacket  
Until they free Pimp C  
I'ma leave it up to U G O K K K  
To keep it street  
That's why me and my brother  
Got Bun B to bounce wit us on this beat

23 hours lockdown in a cell  
Can drive a nigga crazy as hell  
Looking at four walls

Can do nothing at all  
Got you feeling like a dog in a cage  
A monkey on the rage  
And the guard I wanna spit in your face  
Take the privilege away  
But keep your head up son be brave  
Don't let the worries of jail bring you down keep a focus head  
And gain more knowledge instead  
I know it's not where you wanna be  
But take it from me I know everybody love to be free  
So god dammit free Pimp C  
I know he ready to hit the street  
And jumb back to makin beats  
And I know that nigga miss Bun B

So we gon keep it on the G  
That's comin for my brother and me  
And we gon be here when you hit the streets  
We waiting on the date that they free Pimp C

[Chorus]

[Bun B]  
D-Roc let me put something on your brain  
How would you feel if they locked up Kane?  
Kane how would you feel if they locked up D?  
Well that's what the fuck happened to me  
With Pimp C, my right hand  
My best friend  
My ace boom coom, man we closer than ken  
We've been on the grind, holdin it down  
Till he got caught up in some bullshit, that got him some time  
Almost lost my mind, started drinkin a fifth a day  
Couldn't understand why they was takin a pimp away (Why?)  
We right on the edge, we bout to blow  
?? Need to go  
Sittin in the cell watchin time go pass  
Lookin at your kids and your momma through a glass  
If I could turn back time I would of told him keep the glock down  
But now I pray for the day he may get out 23 hour lock down