

23 Hr. Lock Down

Ying Yang Twins

Chorus]

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 you 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 sad

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 sad (Free Pimp C Free Pimp C!)

Constantly making you mad

[Kane]In a lil bitty room where there ain't no light

Thinkin bout the seasons the wrong and the right

The dark and the light, the strong and the weak

Your conscious eatin at you trying to get your sanity

You gotta hold your ground

Can let it slip a day. Your friends in the heatership

While they always dip

Left you by yourself stuck up fucked up

Behind them bars, them times is hard

Thought you was smart

Now you losing

Jumping around the room giving yourself a brusin 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 you 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

[Chorus][D Roc]

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 wanna spit in your face
Take ya 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 jump 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, fedin more than a dime
Till he got caught up in some bullshit, and 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
and dependin where a cat in this position need to go
Sittin in the cell watchin time go pass
Lookin at your kids and your momma doin +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

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