

Lock It Up

Eater

I'm really glad I don't have nothing,
that's what the Government it ain't done for me.

I got no car,
I got no bike but
I've got no misery. And all those divs with plenty of money,
they've all put locks on their doors,
they're so scared someone's gonna rob em
while they're out making more. (Chorus)

Lock it up.

Cover it up.

We don't want a scandal.

Lock it up.

Cover it up.

That's O.K, by me

By me

(Repeat chorus) And when it's all said and done,
and when they come home from work
and play bridge with their so-called friends.

But whoever found pleasure.

Scared of too much leisure.

Are you sure you're under lock and key?

(Repeat first verse and chorus)

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