

Mpho, Box N Locks

Feisty little brown girl,
Raised in Brixton town girl,
Supposed to be some ghetto chick,
Making all this urban music,
But Im not sure just what you mean,
Coz a Friday night in Brixton,
Don't sound to far from a Friday night in Leeds,
So, sorry but I didn't know,
That I fit in the box,
And all the locks are supposed to be unbreakable, unbreakable
I bet ya never knew that I could do this too
Wooo
I bet ya never knew that I could do this too
Wooo

Hanging round like I did,
Crazy little mixed up kid
Trying to figure all the sounds in my head go round and round
Said that you can't please them all but there ain't no harm in trying
Can't help myself its just the girl in me
So, sorry but I didn't know,
That I fit in the box,
And all the locks are supposed to be unbreakable, unbreakable
I bet ya never knew that I could do this too
Wooo
I bet ya never knew that I could do this too
Wooo

Im not trying to steal your thunder
Im just trying to quell this hunger
All of me satisfied
At least I tried
At least I tried
So, sorry but I didn't know,
That I fit in the box,
And all the locks are supposed to be unbreakable, unbreakable
I bet ya never knew that I could do this too
Wooo
I bet ya never knew that I could do this too
wooo