

# Ying Yang Twins, 23 Hour Lockdown

(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 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 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

(D Roc)

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

Thinkin bout decisions, 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 strip but htey your friends in the eatership but

Why they always dip?

Left you by yourself stuck up f\*\*ked up

Behind them bars, them times is hard

Thought you was smart

Now you losin'

Jumping around the room giving yourself a bruisin'

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

(Chorus)

(Kane)

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 your 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 streets

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 somethin 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 f\*\*k 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  
and dependin where a cat in his position 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