

Sammy Hagar, Three Lock Box

Suckers walk, money talks
But it can't touch my three lock box

Uh, oh yeah, uh

Mysteries of the days of old
You find the key, you got the gold

One, two, three lock box
One, two, three lock box
One, two, three lock box
One, two, three lock box

Treasure's here, sunken there
Buried treasure's everywhere, ooh

One, two, three lock box
One, two, three lock box

Don't go far, circle close
The father, son, the holy ghost
To the trinity, I raise a toast
Ahh yeah

One, two, three lock box
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Secrets of the trinity
Lie within the number three
Uh, hey

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Haw, haw, haw, haw