LOCKED UP 2 All this time that I spent up in here Got me thinkin' 'bout the things that I did Got me thinkin' like, "Why the fuck I did that?" Got me wishin' that I could take it all back Fighting with these demons, barely even eatin' Barely even sleepin', this shit got me tweakin' Fighting with my lawyers for a better offer Just wanna see my daughter, 'cause I'm locked up, they won't let me out They won't let me out I'm locked up, they won't let me out No, they won't let me out I'm locked up, they won't let me out Never thought I'd be caught up in these streets, yeah Locked up, they won't let me out No, they won't let me out Havin' dreams about livin' my life I've been havin' dreams about bein' outside I've been, little baby girl, please don't cry, no Please don't, no, no No, no, no, no (No)

I've been havin' dreams about bein' outside
I've been, little baby girl, please don't cry, no
Please don't, no, no
No, no, no, no (No)
Mama said, "Hold my hand, no crying, no"
All these niggas wanna take my life, I know
Little baby boy, please don't die, no
And I might, no, no
No, no, no, no (No)
Tell me why, tell me how I love these niggas
Tell me why, tell me why would I trust these niggas
Speakin' voices in my head, speakin', "Fuck these niggas"
My niggas, my niggas, these ain't my niggas
They gon' say what they gon' say, nigga, yeah, I know
They can say what they want, they don't know what I know
Ain't nothin' you can tell me 'bout this life I chose
I was facin' 47 life

I'm locked up, they won't let me out
They won't let me out
I'm locked up, they won't let me out
No, they won't let me out
I'm locked up, they won't let me out
Never thought I'd be caught up in these streets, yeah
Locked up, they won't let me out
No, they won't let me out

I'm still tryna find that motive
Of why I did what I did
I didn't wanna feel that struggle
Just wanted to hurry up and get rich
And while that money pile up high
Jealous niggas askin' questions, "Why not us," yeah
And when you get caught up, nobody wants to seem to be your rider, yeah
Everybody wanna talk the street code
But only followin', convenient for them
They quick to tell you that they'd ride for you, die for you
But quick to bite the hand that feeds them

I know I can't keep lovin' you
I know I can't keep trustin' you
I put my life in front of you
Tell me what I'm supposed to you
This shit gets complicated, ah (Complicated)
My blood, thought you was ride or die
I was just tryna change your life (Tryna change your life)
But you had something else in mind (Something else in mind)

Yeah
Something else in mind, yeah
I'm locked up