

In past day inspect
I got too much on my chest
I don't want all your gadgets
All I want is your respect
In past day inspect
I got too much on my plates
I don't want all your gadgets
All I want is your respect

Try me, try to buy me
Your technology illogic
I want a new start, do something smart
With my heart
My only motivation
Is to write with the right emotion
I don't care 'bout nothing else
But music going on

Locky lock him down
Lock him down down down
Locky lock him down
Lock him down
I got too much on my chest
I got too much on my plates

Locky lock him down
Lock him down down down
Locky lock him down
Lock him down
I got too much on my chest
I got too much on my plates

Sometimes I wish I could be who I want to be
And not who they want me to be
Just make it all easy, ey yo
I got to get away, oh
But I don't give a fuck about what you think of me, oh
Charm me, confuse me
Elude me with your fake quits
We both know who you really are
And bastard you are not a star
My only motivation
Is to write with the right emotion
I don't care 'bout nothing else
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