

Lock In

J.P.

(Hey, Jay)

Hey, bitch, lock in
Got the keys in this bitch, come and hop in
Ayy, all that dumb shit get you boxed in
Bitch, it's me and brother Frank in this bitch, finna clock in
Bro, if you don't want your bitch took, you better keep her locked in
Better keep her locked in, better keep her locked in, better keep her locked in, yeah
With this dick, I'm a soul snatcher, I'll make her eat it
Takin' trips, I'm the road master, put it on me
Ayy, better keep her locked in, better keep her locked in, better keep her locked in, yeah
Better keep her locked in, better keep her locked in, better keep her locked in, yeah

'Cause bro gon' take your bitch (On God)
And I'm gon' take your bitch (On God)
Bro gon' take your bitch (On God)
On the G, I'm gon take your bitch (On God)

Shorty, she a dancer how she hit the pole (Goddamn)
Know a lot of biddies, you the favorite ho (Goddamn, goddamn)
Shorty thick, shorty thick, yeah, I know (Know)
Lickin' on the pussy, tryna take souls (Souls)
I'm so hands-on, baby, I'm so hands-on
Yeah, bitch, I'm on business, yeah, I stand on it (Ooh)
Where her ass? Nigga, take your bitch
Nigga, I ain't Drake, but I'm chillin' in the Six
Mmm, wait, mmm, wait
Pussy hella good, had to throw it on a plate
Nigga, I ain't Tay-K, shit, I really made the race
Huh, niggas savin' hoes, nigga, put up on a cape
Niggas fake, I ain't with the plays, stayin' out the way
That's your bitch? Finna give her dick after this date
Goddamn, feelin' well done, mami ever stay?
All that barkin', nigga, no bite, shoot you where you lay
Boomerang, baby, you a bad bitch (You a bad bitch)
Boomerang, baby, you a bad bitch (You a bad bitch)
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Boomerang, baby, you a bad bitch (You a bad bitch)

Bitch, lock in
Got the keys in this bitch, come and hop in
Ayy, all that dumb shit get you boxed in
Ayy, me and brother Frank in this bitch, finna clock in
If your want your bitch, nigga, better keep her locked in, better keep her locked in, yeah
Hey, with this dick, I'm a soul snatcher, I'ma make her eat it
Takin' trips, I'm the road master, put it on me
Ayy, takin' trips, I'm the road master, put it on me
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I'ma take her, I'ma fuck her, slut her out
She a big booty bitch, I like the way she bust it down
Throw that ass back, bitch, ain't no time for runnin' now
I'ma beat the doonies down, like a king, where my crown?
Where my crown at?
I'm the king of jockin' bitches out they jeans
I ain't gotta sell a dream, I just give this bitch the meat
Ho, pretty ass bitch, come and shake it for the fee
Oh
Big dude in her back, she gon' say, "No"
Nigga, I can make a bitch sing to me
I bet she get to hittin' notes when I get up in that ass
Baby, make that ass clap
I'm tryna bam, bam
Let's get it on the cam, cam

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er locked in, yeah
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in, yeah

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