

# The Punishment (Lockdown)

Tech N9ne

You gon' stay your ass in this house  
And the only way you goin' outside this house  
Is takin' out the trash or goin' to work

Lockdown  
Ain't nobody finna see me if they knock now  
Crack the window a little bit to hear the block sounds  
On the punishment the punishment on pop's ground  
Ain't no opps round no

Man 15 this seem big mean but  
Did things shit brings clipped wings  
Trouble in school I'm on punishment  
Phonk in the hood I'm on punishment  
That is the sum of it fun it is none of it (why?)  
Cause I'm on dumb and dumber shit  
Whenever my hopes found it  
I got used to how nope sounded  
In the gutter we eat peanut butter and wheat  
'Bout die from a choke sandwich  
No parties no ho's pounded  
'Cause this summer I'm so grounded  
I'll be stuck at that addy because my step daddy  
Will never promote clown shit round this!  
If you move dumb many rules come  
Fakes and fools run he a Muslim  
That mean I'm stranded  
On a block in the city of Kansas  
Locked in like I'm some bandit  
And I don't understand it!

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Step dad is Muslim mama is devout (Christian!)  
At night when they both sleepin' I sneak out (missin!)  
Fridays at midnight on Troost if you break or pop the light on you  
Do my routine real quick then I'm on a reroute (mission!)  
Back to the pad wake up go to work wit dad  
He owns the steak n take 18th and Vine every day I work my ass off  
Steaks and fish he had taught me to cook then pass off  
Still when we get home the punishment's on I see no asphalt  
Dinner time I asked if it's alright to invite a friend  
Since I did so well at work he looked at me then he gave a grin  
He said nobody no friend but on your work day I commend  
And if you keep sneakin' out next summer you'll be on punishment again (damn  
)

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Now I'm thinkin why I was stuck for the whole summer  
He knew my neighborhood was deadly and had mo drama  
The times I thought he was being mean he really was so fond of  
Both mama and me and I quote these words I spoke are wrote in your honor  
He knew my friends was getting shot havin' run ins with the cops  
He said he wish I was like (Chris Murray!)  
He was my friend that was on top of his game and had a lot  
So my pops knew the gang shit would disturb me  
But 17 I ran away I didn't understand the way he was prepping  
Me to become the multimillionaire I am today  
Kept me safe my family helped a lot if I may highlight  
I see now my step daddy all this time was pushin' to save my life  
Love!

Guap now  
Everybody gotta see me at the top now  
Most my homies back in the day today are not round  
Cause the punishment I done this shit in my town  
Can't be stopped now no