

# Locked Down

## Ginuwine

I will miss all the things I had  
I will miss makin' love to my girl  
I will miss all my kids, my loot and my friends  
I will miss the good times I've had  
Can't believe I'm locked down Where did things go wrong for me?  
Now I'm in the cell, sitting by myself  
Wondering what the hell has happened My freedom's been taken from me  
Now I'm with the liars, shysters and killas  
Rapist and robbers, even drugs dealers No, I don't want my life spent in here  
I got five minutes on the phone with my girl and I'm lonely  
And niggas already screamin', "Phone check, homie"  
How will I make it up in here?  
I wanna go home, I ain't down with this  
I can't start to tell you all the things I'll miss I will miss all the things I had  
I will miss makin' love to my girl  
I will miss all my kids, my loot and my friends  
I will miss the good times I've had  
Can't believe I'm locked down Damned I, I shouldn't have lost my head  
Wish someone had stopped me, why'd I lose my cool?  
Now I'm in the yard with all these other fools Now I gotta learn a whole new life  
'Cause here is where I'll be, counting down my days  
Rottin' in my cell, till I'm let free How did my life end up here? In here it's not a game  
It's every man for self, you can't trust no one else  
I'm ready for whatever goes down  
But what type of life is this to live  
For an R and B singer now I will miss all the things I had  
I will miss makin' love to my girl  
I will miss all my kids, my loot and my friends  
I will miss the good times I've had  
Can't believe I'm locked down I will miss all the things I had  
I will miss makin' love to my girl  
I will miss all my kids, my loot and my friends  
I will miss the good times I've had  
Can't believe I'm locked down I can't believe I got sent up for this  
Doin' a 10 year bid for self defense  
My life is lost and it's no longer mine  
I'm here, I'm stuck now all I got is time Damn  
I will miss, all my friends  
I will miss, makin' love to my girl  
I will miss my kids, my friends  
I will miss my loot, ya heard I will miss the things I used to have  
I will miss makin' love to my girl

I will miss my kids, my friends I will miss all the things I had  
I will miss makin' love to my girl  
I will miss all my kids, my loot and my friends  
I will miss the good times I've had  
I can't believe I'm locked down I will miss all the things I had  
I will miss makin' love to my girl  
I will miss all my kids, my loot and my friends  
I'll be missing the good times I've had  
Can't believe I'm locked down

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>