

## Chuck D

### "Free Big Willie"

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No mistake  
not just some whacko from Waco  
crazy ill plead insanity  
just to save humanity  
be good like no johnny  
never like no Guliani  
cause they never could stop me  
not their imaginary Rocky  
get me then acquit me attack me  
what a shock to Pataki  
here here watch a brother  
duck the chair  
I fear only the one  
upstairs who got no  
I'm not part of the click  
it's whatcha see is Whatcha get  
my realities personal  
many times rhymes forget  
some ain't heavy like others  
but they still lie my brothers  
disgusted at the  
other folk laughin at us  
wit the ashes to the ashes  
the bluntz to the bluntz  
a chip off the ol block I shock  
and get the word in  
maybe that's why a brother like me  
shoulders the burden  
I smells between the white sheets  
a hell of a beast  
in the black lurkin  
don't front step to the circle  
spending more time in the air than  
a flight attendant  
the rhyme got winded on the way up  
on what I thought was a lay up  
these two cent criticizers don't  
realize we all under a microscope  
of a nation of other folk  
so all this nigga callin is we fallin  
attitude have we forgotten

entertaining is today's way of pickin' cotton  
so that the younger bees and gees  
think all we can be is a big dreamer  
in order to get a Benz or a beemer  
some stuck in that 96  
Lexus per minute shit  
it's that same 'ol story that bores me  
ignores me  
my metaphors be over  
that head of even heads  
to some I'm prophetic  
to the rest I'm pathetic  
led a movement of mentals  
against the feds and point spread  
on beats, madd noize and  
funky instrumentals  
there once was a time  
we fought the power with a rhyme  
now the attitude goin' round  
no use tryin'  
got more hits than Pete Rose  
had for the Reds  
now they be on anything Deion  
intercepts  
except I'm in a zone now gettin' wreck  
I get around  
can I get down like Craig Mack  
how can I get down  
back like sock 'em robots who  
forget it was him  
who parlayed  
the styles of KRS & Rakim  
and brought it to a different level  
against the so-called devil  
who had the nerve to throw a bell curve  
and test me, arrest me  
lemme go let it grow no  
I've been thru the afro  
it's been a long time so my childhoods  
retro  
unlike today  
as we be watchin' us pay  
the price that bugs me know'n that God  
don't like ugly  
got a free pair of lugz  
to run quicker from the slugz  
but slipped from the madd dirt  
that was swept under the rug  
a lil' down, but not out  
not what you thought it was  
peace no beefs, I getz love

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