

**AZ****"Knowledge Freedom"**

Visit "[Knowledge Freedom](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[AZ]

America! The bondage is off...knowledge is freedom  
We all n\*ggas never ignorant getting goals  
accomplished  
Let's have a drink...its on me! (laughing)

[Verse 1- AZ]

Yes I'm doing it a few soo-woing it  
My man Lou crew bandanna blue-ing it  
They buck at cars won't give a f\*ck who in it  
Bust at broads the gods say they ruin sh\*t  
20 to a clip hollow heads loaded them legislators ain't  
doing sh\*t college heads know it  
Raps and its influences turning kids out  
Was trapped but still intuitive learn to switch routes in  
drought  
My reality's placed on principalities so  
Any casualties gracefully done carefully  
The real attracted me re-exchange and bill  
mathematically calculating maintain and chill but still  
Mind of Muhammad signs of the Masonic both combine  
I'm a verbal rhyme galenic  
Promise, pay homage only here for a spell and like that  
I'm back where the highest form dwell its right back  
Just like them 9 milli shells that systematically let  
off and murdered Sean Bell in hell  
Smell the corpse of the homies we lost from a era so  
pure you could never be sure  
The game's so sick I'm just looking for the cure  
Like that Dead Prez flick when they was looking for the  
score  
This whole sh\*t here is forceman's sure (?  
) ya'll talk about war well a n\*gga from the core  
Sci-fi tricks I'm the spook by the door  
Men in all black took the coupe out on tour  
Hi-top kicks kept the sweatsuits velour  
Fitted all colors we considered all brothers  
First we all chilling now we killing one another  
see these hustlers on the covers of these FEDS and  
DIVAS  
The game's dead trying to make these young heads

believe us either  
Understand or be under the land..my man (fades...)

[Gunshots...]

[Verse 2- Papoose]

Peace to the world(Peace to the world)...Papoose Pa-  
poose  
Knowledge is freedom hop in the BM and drop the new  
zeams (?)  
Rhymin with reason I could defeat him  
I could delete him I could just eat him  
Not to deceive him not to mislead him  
Drop it to feed him lock in and teach him proper  
believing  
Cockin and squeeze him pop him and leave him  
His pockets is bleeding so know I got ya podi-um(?  
) I hug the block to the PM  
I was wise and strategic on the rise with the thesis  
since I was rockin the leases  
since I was coppin Adidas since small sizes of sneakers  
like buddrock (?) with the speeches  
You bloodclots is anemic my mugshot in the precinct  
your gunshot is the weakest  
My young mind is the deepest you cockblockers and  
leeches  
I'll blow your Pradas to pieces  
Hold a thousand my queen and fill a vagina with  
semen  
its so exotic and pleasing I gotta stop when I'm skeetin  
When I was my momma fetus her stomach sat by the  
speakers  
the music got in my features that's just why I'm  
prestigious  
Hold my bottle and drink it ain't suck it out of a  
cleavage  
Cuz I was ingenious since doc was circumcising my  
penis  
I'm a scholar succeeding and all of my dollars  
increasing  
Got a lot of achievements cuz I divide with the  
weaklings  
Sick and tired of these heathens  
I see a lot of em scheming they hearts throbbing and  
tweaking  
But I could stop em from beating  
Drop the hottest releases I don't bother with demons  
I leave em whining and screaming just like a toddler  
who teething  
I pledge-alizes allegiance from the bottom I creeping  
all ya'll could line up and meet him the God inside of

his kingdom  
You claiming you done bided what that did prove?  
when you couldn't walk one visit in that man's shoes  
Competition becomes timid cuz Pap can't lose  
I got the young gifted and black man blues  
the 49th law of power your time is hourless  
Cross Papoose and you cowards is powerless...

[Beat til fades...]

Visit [AZ](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.