

AZ**"Knowledge Freedom"**

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[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...]

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