

## Clipse "Freedom"

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Speak, speak of freedom  
Sing of amber, waves of grain

With every line written and all I have given  
Music's been nothing more than a self-made prison  
I've taken inmate losses at the hands of this one  
My pen's been the poison to family and friendships

Now is time to mend \*\*\*, time to bring closure to  
The clear conscience of Pusha is long overdue  
Thinking to myself what can I be owing you  
They only tell you great when they reminiscing over you

Before I trouble T-boy, it's just a D-boy  
Let me play the role of a common on his B-boy  
Speaking my truth in rhyme no matter how bland it is  
A heavy heart lighting that's just what my ransom is

All apologies, I bear the cross I wear the blame  
We in the same group but I don't share my brother's  
pain  
Not to confuse our sentiments are all the same  
I just don't feel nothing, I'm numb by the will to gain

Same thing brought tears to innocence  
I turned away and didn't even flinch, yeah  
The music drove me crazy looked up and lost the first  
\*\*\*

I ever wanted to have my babies

Nowadays she can't even face me I'm sorry for the  
heartbreak  
I promised you forever my lady, Jodeci baby  
Pompus \*\*\*, just look what them jewels made me  
I'm only finding comfort in knowing you can't replace  
me

What a thing to say but what am I to do?  
I'm role playing a conscious \*\*\* and true is true  
Cocaine aside all of the bloggers behoove  
My critics finally have a verse of mine to jerk off to  
I own you all

Speak of freedom  
Sing of amber, waves of grain

This is where the buck stop, here's where I draw the  
line  
I touched the hem, God's work is so divine  
I seen the error of my ways over time  
Never to return, Malicious had been refined

Like wine, with time I get better  
Napa Valley vintage, my flow is fermented  
Now drink of me, as if I bought the bar  
Run to these words as if there's no tomorrow

Never mind my car, careful what you wish for  
Behind every curtain the devil and his pitchfork  
Jealousy, I ask thee, what is this for?  
How was I to know I was happy being piss poor

No whore, that's not love, we was \*\*\*  
I was in search of a chicken-head, you was clucking  
And I was lusting, we were both out of order  
I shoulda known better as I'm reminded of my  
daughter

'Am I My Brother's Keeper' or 'For Himself Every Man'?  
I have been your reaper, there's blood on my hands  
Accept me as your keeper, there's been a change of  
plans  
Careful what you speak of, I've come to understand,  
peace

What else do you want from us, huh? What more can  
you ask  
(Speak, speak of freedom)  
We'll give you everything, we lost life, we lost love  
(Sing of amber, waves of grain)

We lost family behind this \*\*\*  
This \*\*\* you call music, we call this \*\*\* life  
We gave you proof, they give you \*\*\*, we gave you  
truth  
Do I entertain you, \*\*\*? Well, dance then \*\*\*

'Til the casket drop, 'til the casket drop  
'Til the casket drop, 'til the casket drop  
'Til the casket drop, 'til the casket drop  
'Til the casket drop, 'til the Lord say stop

