

## Outkast "Liberation"

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And there's a, and there's a  
And there's a, and there's a, fine line  
Too late to pray that I'm on it  
Ya, yeah, yeah, y'all, uh-huh, y'all

And there's a fine line between love and hate you see  
Came way too late, but baby I'm on it  
And there's a fine line between love and hate you see  
Came way too late, but baby I'm on it

Can't worry 'bout, what a nigga think now see  
That's Liberation and baby I want it  
Can't worry 'bout, what another nigga think  
Now that's Liberation and baby I want it

(Let me hear it, let me hear it, let me hear those, let me  
hear those)

How many times I, sit back and contemplate  
I'm fresh off the dank, but I'm tellin' my story  
My relationship, with my folks is give and take  
And I done took so much, not givin' my glory

Now have a choice to be who you wants to be  
It's left uppa to me, and my momma 'em told me  
(Yes she did)

I said I have a choice to be who you wants to be  
It's left uppa to me, and my momma 'em told me

No, no, no, I'm so tired, it's been so long  
Struggling, hopelessly, seven and forty days, hey  
Oh, I sacrifice every breath I breathe  
To make you believe, I'd give my life away

Oh Lord, I'm so tired, I'm so tired  
My feet feel like I walked most of the road on my own  
All on my own, we  
We alive or we ain't livin', that's why I'm givin' until it's  
gone  
'Cause I don't wanna be alone  
(I don't wanna be alone)  
I don't wanna be alone yeah

If there's anything I can say, to help you find your way  
Touch your soul, make it whole, the same for you and I  
There's not a minute that goes by that I don't believe  
That you die but I can feel it in the wind  
The beginning or the end but people keep your head to  
the sky

Shake that load off, shake that load off  
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Folk in your face, you're a superstar  
Niggaz hang around 'cause of who you are  
You get a lot of love 'cause of what you got  
Say they happy for you but they really not

Sell a lot of records and you roll a Benz  
Swoll up in the spot, now you losin' friends  
All you wanna do is give the world your heart  
Record label tried to make you compromise your art

You make a million dollars, make a million mo'  
First class broad treat you like a nigga po'  
You wanna say, "Wait" but you're scared to ask  
As your world starts spinning and it's moving fast

Tryin' to stay sane is the price of fame  
Spending your life trying to numb the pain  
You shake that load off and sing your song  
Liberate the minds, then you go on home

I must admit, they planted a lot of things  
In the brains and the veins of my strain  
Makes it hard to refrain, from the host of cocaine  
From them whores, from the flame

From a post in the game makes it hard to maintain  
focus  
They're from the glock rounds, and lock downs, and  
berries  
The seeds that sow, get devoured by the same locusts  
'Cause it's a hard row to hoe

If your ass don't move, and the rain don't fall  
And the ground just dry  
But the roots are strong, so some survive  
So you're surprised, now I'm bustin' cries

You got more juice than Zeus  
Slangin' lightnin' tryin' to frighten  
Plains dwellers, of the Serengeti  
But get beheaded when you falsely dreaded

Melanin silicon and collagen injected  
Dissectin' my pride, fool I don't wanna get it started  
We be the lionhearted, without a fantasy  
It's like that red sprite, you can't imagine it

Unless you lookin' at the canvas of life  
And not through the peephole of mortality  
Single minded mentality, gettin' over on loopholes  
Gettin' paid two-fold on technicalities

Clickin' your heels, scared to bust how you feel  
Pack the steel  
Pickin' cotton from the killing fields with no toe  
I don't we in Kansas no mo' though

Midwest or Dirty South clean dressed or dirty mouth  
Whether robbin' preachers or killin' Poor Righteous  
Teachers  
You a scared demon shouldn't be allowed to spread  
semen  
And your cowardly lies never defyin' the jackals who  
babble

Runnin' with they pack, tail between your legs  
Though the man on your head say the story  
As you downplay your glory cacklin', helpin'  
The shacklin' of your brethren happen just by rappin'  
Libertad

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