

## W.A.L.E. "Freedom Of Speech"

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[Verse 1]

Good things to those who wait  
I don't involve with those who make noise or indulge in  
hate  
I pray to God, may Allah make my bars be great  
So my job secure in case my bread is late  
I got no time to slow it down and contemplate  
Niggas hungry for a change so Obama eight  
Years, safe here never, Rayful  
Kept it moving, reindeer weather  
Crack babies turned crack sellers, still got nada  
That happens when you black nigga with no product  
Unathletic, it's sad though when it's no calling  
So now you with the strapped niggas that want  
problems  
No problem, and the hood ain't changed in years  
And I'm optimistic at times for politics can't erase the  
fear  
Pro-black is dead, self-loathing and shit  
Whole race feel misplaced since the Regan Era  
Where's Che Guevera?  
Hear cries from black moms for convisary  
And the cops'll stop now, the town is different  
See the block's like black mamba, brown omitted  
Little gentrification which ain't gender-specific  
All us niggas is niggas, a few of niggas is bitches  
Dig it, cigar lit up, Obama got a longer tenure  
You ain't gotta get involved unless that boy?

[Bridge]

Yeah, one nation under God  
Politics about the guap, I hate to break your heart  
Just play my part  
Stay low, pray to God  
For all the hate shown, it made it hard to watch  
Could be a race war, niggas on your mark  
'Til somebody start

[Verse 2]

Conspiracy theorists in my lyrics  
And feel like my shit is somehow different albeit

It could be the image of my niggas  
And your perception is ruining my vision, dig that  
My president mulatto, a resident of many of serato  
A penny for your thoughts, mommy torch worth a dollar  
Get off my fucking George Carver  
As far as little Bush, I'm thinking more little Rallo  
Do you follow or did I lose you?  
Ms. Dash, yeah she bad, but the broad still clueless  
Reese get her, not little  
Witherspoon feeder 'til the seats fill up, get me  
Paranormals on my feet nigga, jiggy  
I, commander in chief, nigga, Bentley  
Exercise of free speech, nigga, get me  
But politics just ain't me, nigga, feel me?

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