

# Paris

## "Freedom (Feat. Dead Prez & Public Enemy)..."

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F/ Dead Prez

\* send corrections to the typist

Freedom, Freedom, Freedom, Freedom  
This is how we ride and roll - soldier fo life fo' sho  
Freedom, Freedom, Freedom, Freedom  
This is how we ride and roll - soldier fo life fo' sho (2x)

(Paris)

We come back to the days of - grenades up  
Black fist raised up - we stay rough  
Come this way cause - the game fucked  
Can't stay away from - the main stuff

Still bust when we ride, still game  
Still bust any time, fuck fame  
Still rhyme under pressure, still bangin'  
Still prime, niggas wetcha, still aimin'

Still put a fist in - the system  
Still kill a killa cop, we still win  
Still be the one to expose the beast (when it's)  
Still un-American to be for peace (yeah)

Revenge is a dish best served with steel  
If it's on then, lets get it on for real  
Can't shut us up - cut us down - never regret  
Fuck Bush, I'ma say it loud - raisin' a fist - we holla

(Chorus)

Freedom, Freedom, Freedom, Freedom  
This is how we ride and roll - soldier fo life fo' sho  
Freedom, Freedom, Freedom, Freedom  
This is how we ride and roll - soldier fo life fo' sho

(M1 - Dead Prez)

RBG'd up, yeah, ready to get freed up  
Bangin' on the system, ready to turn the heat up  
Malcolm X cocktail, ready to burn the streets up  
Holla if ya hear me big homie, it's time to eat somthin'

Picture me rollin', me Paris and Chuck D'd up  
Dickies and white tee'd up, throwin' them O.G.s love  
Listen up, rule number 1 is no snitchin'  
Switch up and you gon' have to eat a clip up 'till you  
hiccup

(Stic - Dead Prez)

My reality is poverty, police brutality  
How I came into this revolutionary mentality  
Comin' up in my hood, it's an everyday thang  
Niggas is hungry and starvin' that's why niggas bang

The O.G.s put me up on the jewels of the game  
Ain't no wins in the street if you comin' up lame  
That's why I walk how I walk and I claim what I claim  
Red, Black to the Green with a gangsta lean

(Chorus)

Freedom, Freedom, Freedom, Freedom  
This is how we ride and roll - soldier fo life fo' sho  
Freedom, Freedom, Freedom, Freedom  
This is how we ride and roll - soldier fo life fo' sho

(Paris)

Rebels at it come again  
That's why we conspire so you never win  
Keep it calmer when we ride so you never seein'  
Niggas aim between the eyes so you never mend

Field niggas in the front be the first to bust  
With all this talk about the war they forgettin' us  
Broke schools and abuse made the noose a must

Holla black - fuck a pig and these killers wars  
Around the world every border it's the same story  
Anywhere that it's color it ain't never peace  
Africa, South America and Middle East

Move in packs bust back at these killa foes  
Reach first make the heat spurts so he know  
No blood for the rich - they been exposed  
Now it's power to the people everywhere I go - and  
everybody's sayin..

(Chorus)

Freedom, Freedom, Freedom, Freedom  
Yeah, my live niggas standin' in here, Yeah, my live  
niggas standin' over there  
Freedom, Freedom, Freedom, Freedom  
Yeah, my live niggas standin' in here, Yeah, my live  
niggas standin' over there

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