

Pimp C **"Free"**

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Huh, it's goin' down, know what I'm talkin' 'bout?
Hold up, yeah, dedicated to everybody
That's been a part of the struggle
Know what I'm sayin'??

Hold up, everybody who's got love ones locked up in
that system
Say man, if ya people locked up you need to stay down
wit'cha folks
This commentary is very necessary, know what I'm
talkin' 'bout?
Young Pimp out here representing for y'all, hold up

I'm back on the slab, back on the block
With the hustlers pleading a album, the crank, they
froze on water rocks
The boy Emmitt had me shining when I stepped out the
door
I thought I had enough but James Toney gimme some
more

And the same damn day I went to the Bentley lot
Off the show room floor, I copped and splurged, that
thang was hot
But I bet all you busters already knew that
'Cause I was all on the internet, gettin' my shine back

Making rhymes stack, pimpin' with my mic
Everybody want a piece just 'cause Sweet Jones is what
they like
They like the pimp shit, take a trip, if I like it a pimp get
Back floor, laid flow, UGK is back, oh, oh

Free, I'm free
Now, I got the whole world screaming, "Free Pimp C"
I'm free, I'm free
Even life after life, they ain't stoppin' me

It was Free Pimp C, but now see, the pimp free
Old school gave me that before I left that CT
Terrell check my bezzle on this platinum Jacob watch
They locked up my body but my mind never stopped

'Cause I was plottin? and plannin? and schemin?
everyday
Gettin? ready for my release so I can steal the game
away
From all these clone type niggaz, tryna sound like Pimp
C
He's okay but he's not me

By a long shot ?cause 'bout tryna instill to me
Them boys might run BET but trick, we run the streets
It's me and Bun B, that's for life, we the trill
When ya see a pimp shinin?, trick, tell me, how ya feel?

Free, I'm free
Then they got the word that they freed Pimp C
I'm free, free
Even life after life, they ain't stoppin? me

I did 4 years tops, never hit PC
Did my time in Population with the real ol'e G's
I seen a whole lot of pain, men doin? they bids
Most of them just prayin? and who tryna get home to
they kids

Wasn't nothin? like Oz, a bunch of iron and bars
Bunch of player hatin? snitches, talkin? to the guards
And a whole penitentiary bein? ran by broads
Some of 'em kept it one hundred, most of them was
frauds

Seen a whole lotta chumps, hard men and hustlers
Some big time dealers, kidnappers and busters
Pimps and playas, I seen some kill with they hands
But I still don't believe the pen is no place for no man

Free
But I still don't believe the pen is no place for no man
Free
Know what I?m talkin? ?bout?
Then they got the word that they freed Pimp C

I'm free
Modern day slaves is down here
Know what I?m sayin??
I'm free
Even life after life, they ain't stoppin? me

Yeah, dedicated to everybody ain't gon' never make it
up out there
Know what I?m sayin??

To everybody doin' life, keep y'all head up
Don't get fed up, uh

Do yo' time, don't let yo' time do you, Young Pimp
Picture me rollin?, know what I?m talkin? ?bout?
Like 'Pac told 'em when he came home
Jumped in the five hundred

I'm free

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