

Fashawn

"Freedom"

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[Hook-Talib Kweli sample x4] "Livin' my life, expressin'
my liberty it gotta be done properly" "done properly"
[Verse 1] My patterns is unmatched I leave MC's
hunchbacked with one rap Guaranteed no comeback I
run laps around 'em, roll like Dunlap tires Made a lot of
niggas retire, I be ya highness Sucka MC's might as
well call me a sire Just shootin' the breeze Fuck a plane,
I take you higher This is rap for my niggas that pack,
push packs To the citizens, fakin' no jax and we militant
Straight up out the trenches Young black and gifted
Slung sacks ridiculous, done that, you kiddin'? 160, but
with a pen, I feel brolic I can still knowledge, bang out
hits like Phil Collins Duck tail with the Starter cap, way
before the rap I was pullin' ho's, kickin' verses off the
dome Now I'm movin' up, I can't even front Should be in
the pen for all the shit I done did But I'm livin' my life
[Hook] [Verse 2] Yeah, you are now about the witness
the strength of street knowledge Give it to 'em
Knowledge increase it, college enroll Captivity, leave it,
keep dreamin', goals Power, money, spend it with
control God, life, mind, body and soul Reach one,
teach one, young to the old History's a mystery and lies
were sold Positive reality, luxury homes Bentley,
Ferrari, Jaguar, Rolls Royce's, racism, royalty, gold
Conflict diamonds, the world is cold Niggas, bitches,
freedom, senses CPS infants, the future, the children
Addiction, supplements, hustlin', pimpin' Fame,
jealousy, pain, redemption Politics, bullshit, ignorant
content Conscious nonsense, the mind is complex
Progress, the president, the people, the projects
Progress, the president, the people, the projects
[Hook]

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