

AZ f/ Papoose

"Knowledge Freedom"

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(AZ) America! The bondage is off...knowledge is freedom We all niggas never ignorant getting goals accomplished Let's have a drink...its on me! (laughing)
(Verse 1- AZ) Yes I'm doing it a few soo-woosing it My man Lou crew bandanna blue-ing it They buck at cars won't give a fuck who in it Bust at broads the gods say they ruin shit 20 to a clip hollow heads loaded them legislators ain't doing shit college heads know it Raps and its influences turning kids out Was trapped but still intuitive learn to switch routes in drought My reality's placed on principalities so Any casualties gracefully done carefully The real attracted me re-exchange and bill mathematically calculating maintain and chill but still Mind of Muhammad signs of the Masonic both combine I'm a verbal rhyme galenic Promise, pay homage only here for a spell and like that I'm back where the highest form dwell its right back Just like them 9 milli shells that systematically let off and murdered Sean Bell in hell Smell the corpse of the homies we lost from a era so pure you could never be sure The game's so sick I'm just looking for the cure Like that Dead Prez flick when they was looking for the score This whole shit here is forceman's sure(?) ya'll talk about war well a nigga from the core Sci-fi tricks I'm the spook by the door Men in all black took the coupe out on tour Hi-top kicks kept the sweatsuits velour Fitted all colors we considered all brothers First we all chilling now we killing one another see these hustlers on the covers of these FEDS and DIVAS The game's dead trying to make these young heads believe us either Understand or be under the land..my man (fades...) (Gunshots...) (Verse 2- Papoose) Peace to the world(Peace to the world)...Papoose Pa-poose Knowledge is freedom hop in the BM and drop the new zeams(?) Rhymin with reason I could defeat him I could delete him I could just eat him Not to deceive him not to mislead him Drop it to feed him lock in and teach him proper believing Cockin and squeeze him pop him and leave him His pockets is bleeding so know I got ya podi-um(?) I hug the block to the PM I was wise and strategic on the rise with the thesis since I was rockin

the leases since I was coppin Adidas since small sizes
of sneakers like buddrock(?) with the speeches You
bloodclots is anemic my mugshot in the precinct your
gunshot is the weakest My young mind is the deepest
you cockblockers and leeches I'll blow your Pradas to
pieces Hold a thousand my queen and fill a vagina with
semen its so exotic and pleasing I gotta stop when I'm
skeetin When I was my momma fetus her stomach sat
by the speakers the music got in my features that's just
why I'm prestigious Hold my bottle and drink it ain't
suck it out of a cleavage Cuz I was ingenious since doc
was circumcising my penis I'm a scholar succeeding
and all of my dollars increasing Got a lot of
achievements cuz I divide with the weaklings Sick and
tired of these heathens I see a lot of em scheming they
hearts throbbing and tweaking But I could stop em
from beating Drop the hottest releases I don't bother
with demons I leave em whining and screaming just
like a toddler who teething I pledge-alizes allegiance
from the bottom I creeping all ya'll could line up and
meet him the God inside of his kingdom You claiming
you done bidded what that did prove? when you
couldn't walk one visit in that man's shoes Competition
becomes timid cuz Pap can't lose I got the young gifted
and black man blues the 49th law of power your time is
hourless Cross Papoose and you cowards is
powerless... (Beat til fades...)

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