

S.A.S. "So Free"

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Mayhem:

Uh-huh

S.A.S., Dipset, Killa

Rephan

Verse 1

Mayhem:

We ain't the usual, we more than that crew that bang

This is S.A.S., Dipset, Eurogang

This is East to West, North, South movin' thangs

This is stretch cash comeback like boomerang

This is London, no not the dungeon

This is lump sum, shuttin' rocks in abundance

This is street life, and it's deep right

When the 3 strikes hit ya chest like a reef high

Hook

S.A.S.:

All day long I sling, I'm so free like the song I sing

I'm so free like

Alex Haley retracing his roots

I'm free, like the haze in the booth, inhale it then poof

I'm free like a mixtape rapper that just ain't known

Free like a right hand man that just came home, I'm
free

I'm free like some'n for nuthin' and I'ma keep on
stuntin' and frontin'

I'm so free like

Verse 2

Mayhem:

You had enough yet, I had a thug rep

Way before New York, the drugs, and the Blood sets

And I get love fuck this industry

I'm reppin every nigga in these streets

So scream at me

I been known braggin', with Jim Jones flaggin' in that
new Benzo wagon

I won't stop makin' heads bop in this zone

Cuz the watch face full of bedrocks and flintstones, I'm
gone

Mega:

Do you believe that you free from this earth
Like a still born seed when conceived in it's birth
Until I reach in the shirt you deep in the dirt
You can't rest in peace 'til you sleep in a Hearse (R.I.P.)
Seek and you find, look bruv I'll reach you in time
And for my brehs locked in the box for freein' their
mind
Right now I'm free in my mind, my season to shine
This year I shut rocks on the block
I'm deep on my grind, and all I say is

Hook

Verse 3

Mega:

Slowed you haters, showed you the old school vapors
Niggaz please, shit, I'm free like the local papers
Vocals greater, I don't believe in these guys
Shit I hunger the truth but they feedin' me lies
Sick to my stomach, so I spit sicker than vomit
I'm free like "Here bruv, take a hit of this chronic"
And as they blowin' the L, I show 'em as well
We gonna make it to heaven cuz we goin' through hell,
so yell

That I'm free, cuz I'm free

Cam'ron:

Killa, S.A.S., Euro, Dipset, let's go
I was twirled in, refered to a whirlwind
Grew up in a whirlwind, dude on thorough gin
That's why as long as the world spin
That bentley with the engine and the trunk from Berlin,
I'm curled in
Smirkin', seats is Sherling
Surely I'm sure, shit, shorty tell ya girlfriends
In traffic jammin' with pearl rims
It's magic, magician, I'm Merlin

Hook

Cam'ron:

But in the hood, I can tell you the saga
To eat there's beef on the menu there's drama
But you punks just punkin' y'all ain't punkin' me
With car cables y'all still ain't jumpin' me
You had the.9, the A.K., a garbage truck
Took a shit, shit, you still wouldn't dump on me
All the hatin' they statin', nothin' get done to me
I still sit comfortably
Tell niggaz nothin's free
Killa

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