

## Various Artists "Freedom"

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Solo, I'm a soloist on a solo list  
All live, never on a floppy disk  
Inka, inka, bottle of ink  
Paintings of rebellion  
Drawn up by the thoughts I think

It's set up like a deck of cards  
They're sending us to early graves  
For all the diamonds  
They'll use a pair of clubs to beat the spades

With poetry I paint the pictures that hit  
More like the murals that fit  
Don't turn away, get in front of it

Brotha, did ya forget ya name?  
Did ya lose it on the wall, playin', tic tac toe?  
Yo, check the diagonal, three brothers gone  
Come on, doesn't that make it three in a row?

Anger is a gift, yeah

Brotha

Sista, did ya forget ya name?  
Did ya lose it on the wall, playin' tic tac toe?  
Yo, check the diagonal, three million gone  
Come on 'cause they're counting backwards to zero

Environment, the environment exceeding on the level  
Of our unconsciousness, for example  
What does the billboard say  
Come and play, come and play  
Forget about the movement

"Anger is a gift", yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Freedom, yeah  
Freedom, yeah, right  
Freedom, yeah

Freedom, yeah

Freedom, yeah, right  
Freedom, yeah  
Freedom

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