Pitch black bare foot sprinting like a deer shook Face like a werewolf quoting from the prayer book Elders back there put You know that fear make a motherfucker stare and look I done seen them lynched grandpopz In my sleep hear them shackles when they slam lock Fuck master and his ham hots Let him pick his damn crops probably get my hands chopped But it's a chance worth taking Freedom land will be my last location Them overseers got them hound dogs chasing My pounding heart racing since departing from the foundation Blatant, they just whipped little Willie He can't walk now they ripped his achilles Why talk, field niggas fear me house Niggas hear me but they still a little leery Or scary, just wanna be free got a baby boy three I don't want him like me Please, just let me get across know His freedom's in the north just like Jesus on the cross Die for our sins I die for my kins just for the sake to see sla very end Can't they see we all men All being hated for the color of skin It's hard to translate it but my brother only ten Working in the field got him working for a meal I'm worshipping still so please send a sign I'm just another nigga with his ass on the line Fine, but you know I'm here trying Trying to stay alive while everybody dying

I'm just a runaway slave
I stay running til they run me in my grave
Either that or they lock me in a cage
Throw away the key
Will I ever be free?

Back at the plantation momma there crying

But now I'm a nigga that made it to the river

No lying, I know I'm a nigga

But I told momma dear not to care cause I'm a lion