

Free

D Smoke

What if I used to be a president in a past life?
With a match and a pipe
And a top hat in the back of ride
In a chariot, chasin' Harriet through the night
I barely get sleep, my karma owe me much drama
Men are sheep, I sold three last summer
A black back ain't exact until it got stripes
Beat that boy 'til he collapse
Tease that boy, make him fight his brother
Make him hate his mama, make him blame his father, you
Follow the rules and they always gon' do what they do
Never revolt, never rebel, Willie Lynch taught us just how to sell
White lies to these black lives, and if you train 'em, then they act right
But whatever you do

Free like my energy (Don't ask why)
Free like my enemies
Free like the soul of my homies
Free like a sinner, yes, I'm free
Yes, I'm free
I am free like my paradigm
Shifting my state of mind
Listen to my creator
Make sure that I stay aligned
Yes, I'm free

¿Quiúbole, carnal'? (My brother)
Me pueden poner en cadenas (They can put me in chains)
Me pueden encarcelar (They can lock me up)
Pero no me pueden atrapar la mente (But they can't trap my mind)
Lamentablemente han tratado de hacer esclavos de mi gente (They tried to make slaves of my people)
Pero del corazón hay un fuente (But from our heart runs a fountain)
Corriente (Flowing)
Siguiente (Continuing)
Sí se puede (Yes, I can)
Si Dios quiere (God willing)
Vamos

What if I was to leave some evidence?
Like a crack pipe or the shell of a nine
Milli' or a philly with plenty of my saliva
'Cause I hit the blunt one too many times
Blood, we can hit 'em up
They got four, five racks in the safe
And they don't come back 'til it's late
Plus I got another three in the mattress by the atlas
Put us on the map with the cake, yeah
At least that's what we thought
No, not me, nigga, we get caught? Yeah right
Then peeking out the window, a nigga see them red and blue lights, oh shit
Bro, we gotta go, nigga, no shit
Hit the back road, clear the whole fence
But in the process
A nigga dropped the whole four-fifth
And they circled the block

Free like my energy (I got caught)
Free like my enemies
Free like the soul of my homies
Free like a sinner, yes, I'm free (Plus that canine tore out half my calf)
Yes, I'm free (I don't know how to do this time, I guess I better ask my dad
, so pass my past)
I am free like my paradigm
Shifting my state of mind
Listen to my creator
Make sure that I stay aligned
Yes, I'm free

AYY

What if I was to need some medicine for my lymph nodes?
I'm a pimp with these hoes
My bitch gave me kiss and my neck was swole
I was in the studio next to Smoke
And the big homie BJ said, "Boy, get that checked out"
Guillotine flow, don't stick your neck out
Nigga, I'm chis', I spit that best out
But I ain't tryna be stretched out
So I went up to Kaiser, my surprise was the diagnosis
What? Cancer? I'm twenty-two plus when I spit, I'm dope as shit
I went through that chemo and radiation
Stem cell transplant, the patients
Next to me in they eighties
I'm just a baby

Free like my energy (But now I'm free)
Free like my enemies
Free like the soul of my homies
Free like a sinner, yes, I'm free
Yes, I'm free
I am free like my paradigm
Shifting my state of mind
Listen to my creator
Make sure that I stay aligned
Yes, I'm free

God is so good, so good, so good
God is so good, so good to me
God is so good, so good, so good
God is so good, He's so good to me