

Freedom

Deitrick Haddon

Sometimes I don't believe that the truth will set you free...

I ran through the doors of the church on the run
My pastor said, son, where have you been what have you done
I hear helicopters and police surrounding my church
I said I know I'm a heathen but I believe that prayer still works
They're claiming my finger prints are on the gun
And I know they're convinced that I'm the one
Pastor, I need your advise - I'm looking at 25 years to life
And I just don't want another man making love to my wife

Don't tell me the truth will set you free
Cause there ain't no justice for a black man like me
I already got homies of mine doing time
So pastor, please excuse me
Sometimes I just don't believe that
The truth will set you free

I said, momma, please, find me another attorney
Cause the one that they gave me don't care too much for me
He be judging me
Momma, please, forgive me for calling collect
If it's one thing I know
You and Jesus never failed me yet
I got on my knees in my jail cell
The next thing I knew they just said you posted bail

They tell me the truth will set you free
But there ain't no justice for a black man like me
I already got homies of mine doing time
So pastor, please excuse me
I just don't believe...

Sometimes I don't believe
The truth will set you free now
Sometimes I don't believe
The truth will get you freedom

Freedom...