

Freedom

Finesse2Tymes

(This beat ProdByRTB)

Went, copped the Hummer H2, put the tank on the roof, all the soldiers salute when they see me
Nah, I ain't holdin' shit back, put it in they face, let these lil' niggas see it in 3D
Now I'm ridin' with J Prince in the Royce
Loadin' the jet with the stick at the port
Crazy, them niggas was hatin' on me, I was tryna record, you ain't see it as important
I was locked up, I was reachin' to them (Reachin')
Now they claim they ain't see my DM (Huh?)
She left a nigga on seen, now shorty tappin' in, wanna be my BM (Ha)
We can fuck, I got a bitch though (A bitch though)
Should've kept it real from the get-go (Start)
Yeah, I heard they tryna send a hit, give a fuck, nigga, what you think this switch for? (Grrt)
I just put an M up for my childrens (My childrens)
Gotta see them come up a lil' different
They were telling me, "Don't waste your talent, go and get out the streets, young nigga, you gifted" (Respect)
My mind in the game, my heart in the street, I'll never forget what done made me (Never)
I'll never forget who betrayed me
I'll never forget who done played me
I was tryna change for the better, them people was standin' on me, they was handlin' me
Quit tellin' people we cousins, wasn't even thorough for me, that ain't family to me (I don't know 'em)
The opps prayin' I respond to 'em, I ain't got nothin' but some guns for 'em
All the bitches wanna spend time with me, I ain't got nothin' but some cum for 'em
Bitch, eat it
Put my life on the line for my baby mama, when she left a nigga, I was speechless (Damn)
Had a baby with a ho, fell in love with the money, dog, I was tweakin' (Peaking)
I just wanted some help, I was seeking
I was broke down, I was leaking
Now I'm having more pieces than Reese's
I'm very important, you can't even reach me (At all)
I'ma win this game with defense
I ain't beefin' with these niggas, pretense (At all)
Spent 30k for the Cartier, VVSs, I can't even see shit (I'm blind)
All these handcuffs represent freedom
I was facin' thirty, nigga beat 'em
They ain't never there when you need 'em (At all)
Nigga got excuses, they can keep 'em

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They ain't never there when you need 'em (At all)
Nigga got excuses, they can keep 'em
All these handcuffs represent freedom
I was facin' thirty, nigga beat 'em (I beat 'em)
They ain't never there when you need 'em (Never, at all)
Nigga got excuses, they can keep 'em (The fuck?)