

Free

Russ

Rappin' on a Premo beat

This beat from Premo made me feel reborn, come on
I used to light myself on fire just keep your warm
And regardless if my ego feels completely torn (What?)
I'm ghost if it don't move my spirit like a ouija board
I see rewards come after battles with fear
They try to fuck up how I see myself, they rattle my mirror (Fuck off)
They rushed in Vladimir, puttin' nothin' but trauma
You can't tell me shit, a Bentley and two houses and that's just for my momma
a
And she don't gotta ever work again, whole family won (I did that)
The only L I ever took is when Snoop handed me one (Ha)
That was my first producer placement too (True) shoutout Snoop (Snoop)
On a album called I Wanna Thank Me, ain't that the truth? (Hahaha)
Fuck the rules of the industry, I'm foulin' out
I turned every single dead end to a roundabout, found a route
Bumpin' Cudi, thought that I was down and out
Free myself now I'm up, up and away without a doubt

Searching so long
I, I, I lived it up, yeah, yeah, yeah
Tryna stay strong
Never thought twice on what my future bring (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Took me some time
But now I see, see (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
I'm free, free, free, free
I'm only human, I'm only human, I'm only

I'm free, I'm free from all the bullshit of these labels suckas
No shuckin' and jivin' in here (Nah) fuck tap dancin' on tables (Nah)
This ain't no Bojangles flow, this more like a [?]
I throw some ice on my fists, bankrolls come thicker than grits
Forever Multi the clique
You'd be the same if you from where I'm from
Made a mil' out of crumbs with my words in the funds
Cream of the crop out the slums, I might shine in the sun
Matrix glitched, the chosen one, packaged air for my lungs
I'm cut from a different cloth, must I pay a different cost?
Them dark roads of cities but flashin' lights was a different lost
No Southern recipe they left for me was a different sauce
To eat on until they unseason the love and be gone (Bye, bye)
Fuck dappin' chromes and shakin' hands with haters
I'd rather free solo the highs then lows of life (Life)
Than cut the cables (Cables)
That kept me bound to all them folk that kept me round
That only saw that bling-blaow on my crown, now

Searching so long (Young Krizzle, shawty)
I, I, I lived it up (Big K.R.I.T., Third Coast, uh)
Tryna stay strong
Never thought twice on what my future bring
Took me some time
But now I see, see
I'm free, free, free, free
I'm only human, I'm only human, I'm only human
Free, free, free

I've been in this game so long 'cause my game so long
Got them suckers off my timeline, I waited so long
Savin' money my whole lifetime if things go wrong
Keep my heater close to me until the danger gone
Danger zone is where I'm from, bangin' on them 2-1
Eastside resident with a gift so Heaven sent
Uplift my prevalence, I leave no evidence
Blue Chucks on the fences, it's the last you see
No master degree but I mastered the degree and made shit for me
I hustle for my paper and I do that accurately
Rap to the beat like Mozart, I'm classic on tracks
Matter of fact, I'm the modern day Hathaway
I don't play, get out the way, I was your favorite back in the day
Still the flavor to this moment in time, fuckin' the game
Money and fame, my focus on mine to keep it in range
Severed the ties of people complainin', I'm back on the rise

Searching so long
I, I, I, I lived it up (It took me some time but I opened my eyes)
Tryna stay strong
No fuss, we cuss and buss, it's Snoop and Russ
Took me some time
But now I see, see
I'm free, free, free, free, free
I'm only human, I'm only human, I'm only human
I'm free, free, free, free, free