

## Free (Interlude)

Trouble

I'm free, I'm free

Oh man not again, I lost another one of my friends  
They say [?] back in the pen, was I trying to make some dividends  
He got a family to take care of, so I understand he was eager  
Just wishin' I had a better position to hold down my people  
That reefer I been dying to hit, had to quit in April  
 Fucked around and failed the piss test, knowin' that I'm still on papers  
Got five years left Mama cryin' as I tell her over the phone  
Thinkin' that I'm finna get sent back to prison and she gon' be all alone  
Now it's this that God sent me, that message it was a blessing  
Could've spared me, just put me in classes, lookin' out for my ass  
And they police who I been hatin' for my whole life, I know right  
They told me it was my destiny to get the whole mob right  
Now, hate is what I tell 'em, but I still be on the bullshit in time  
Spendin' my time in clubs, fuckin' dimes trying to shine  
I dropped "Bussin'", niggas knew what it was before I did it  
But admittin' on some trill shit, life kinda blinded me, wasn't no findin' me  
I wasn't hittin' the studio, even thinkin', just drinkin'  
Shootin' pool with the dudes, I called school for rules that I'd be livin' by  
It's your balls, it's your word  
If you can't hold 'em, put your brains on the curb  
And I told Ricky I would hold him down, and Black the same thing  
So since I been slackin', wonderin' if I should let my brains hang low  
It's what I tell myself, just get your shit together  
[?] told me if I knew better, then I'd do better  
I wrote out my whole crew letters  
Let 'em know I love 'em in a text message expressin' my pain  
Saying that I would kill the game  
And I'mma stay the same though, that ain't a question  
Just like it ain't a question about the dudes I named in questions  
431 days free, I'm givin' you all of me  
Niggas count up the time they did in the pen but not free on the streets  
Last time I seen Bigga Rankin, dog, I was on the run  
In a 650 with a semi-gun  
And a stash bitch, you don't want none  
Edgewood where I come from, 10 million dollar lickin' on 8  
What I can't get cause I fucked around and got spent  
But I took mine when I did time, came home even stronger (stronger!)  
DTE for life and after we don't breed characters

Yeah, Yeah

DTE for life and after we don't breed characters

Yeah, Yay

DTE for life and after we don't breed characters

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May God bless the tape (the tape, the tape)