

Freedom

Uncle Murda

You know what the fuck it is, nigga
Free the guys

Too much work on the clock, it turned the scale white
Flashbacks from the crib, thinkin' them jail nights
Shake it off, Ziplocs to keep the yay tight
Mail them birds, when they land, that's a safe flight
Them niggas know how we rockin', they know that we them niggas
I'm screamin', "Free all my niggas" until they free them niggas (Free 'em)
Yeah, it's free all my niggas until they free them niggas
Fuck the states, the feds on us 'cause we them niggas

Don't be stressin' who shorty fuckin' when you in the can
You know how bitches be, they could be your opp or your man
Long as she pick up your calls and she pull up when you answer
Put money on your books then that other shit shouldn't matter
You surrounded by niggas and takin' orders from crackers
Niggas get hit with that time, turn into authors and rappers (Haha)
Either that or niggas takin' they Shahadas or bloodin' in
Your bitches on the visits keep the contraband comin' in
Get the strap, niggas grabbin' they gun again
Twelve tryna give me that L, I just wanna win (Get my lawyers)
Fuck wantin' to win, we gotta win
We hit him, he ain't die, that nigga gotta get shot again (Spin that block)
Let the MAC or the forty hit 'em
He thought we wasn't gon' shoot 'cause he had his shorty with 'em (Bang-
bang)
Caught him lackin', we had to head tap 'em (Bang)
He know too much, kill 'em before the feds snatch 'em (Woo)

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Yup, now you ready to hurt somethin' (Yeah)
Game don't stop, nigga, long as the work comin' (Let's get it)
You know it's hood love, always throw the church somethin' (Always)
Them niggas won't try you, they know you will murk somethin' (Haha)
Business is business, I don't mean to be rude with it (Nah)
All the transactions come with a tool visit (Yeah)
If it gotta go down, I don't care who get it (Get it)
Crush the pills up and cut the dog food with it (Mm)
Bricks is waitin' to get flipped
Some niggas is short, some is waitin' to get shipped
My man go to the board, know that he gon' get hit (He know)
But he max out after that, nigga, so he lit
Flicked up, money orders and long kites (Yeah)
Any drama, niggas know that it's on sight (On sight)
20K for the walk-through (Mm)
The smaller the indictment, less people you talk to (Shh)

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The goal is stack cheddar and be better than my dad
I know how it feel gettin' indictment letters to the pad
And goin' up for work, I was hesitant to stash
Set up by a fiend I gave credit in the past
Niggas ain't loyal no more, it's forgotten
You can't enjoy the fruits of your labor if they rotten
My type stuck to the code without an option
My bitch found shit in my phone, I sent her shoppin'
Drink my pain away? Enough don't fit in a bottle (Nah)
Real shit, my nigga gettin' sentenced tomorrow (Treal)
Gettin' that L over family that took the stand
But never looked him in the eye when they shook his hand
I know a nigga doin' five flat
It's supposed to be a dub, got off 'cause he a rat (You ain't right, nigga)
But Jonesy did ten without a scratch
Keep it tar, nigga, I'm holdin' this down 'til you get back (Let's go)

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