

Freedom

Clipse

Speak, speak of freedom
Sing of amber, waves of grain With every line written and all I have given
Music's been nothing more than a self-made prison
I've taken inmate losses at the hands of this one
My pen's been the poison to family and friendships Now is time to mend ***, time to bring
closure to
The clear conscience of Pusha is long overdue
Thinking to myself what can I be owing you
They only tell you great when they reminiscing over you Before I trouble T-boy, it's just a D-boy
Let me play the role of a common on his B-boy
Speaking my truth in rhyme no matter how bland it is
A heavy heart lighting that's just what my ransom is
All apologies, I bear the cross I wear the blame
We in the same group but I don't share my brother's pain
Not to confuse our sentiments are all the same
I just don't feel nothing, I'm numb by the will to gain Same thing brought tears to innocence
I turned away and didn't even flinch, yeah
The music drove me crazy looked up and lost the first ***
I ever wanted to have my babies Nowadays she can't even face me I'm sorry for the heartbreak
I promised you forever my lady, Jodeci baby
Pompus ***, just look what them jewels made me
I'm only finding comfort in knowing you can't replace me What a thing to say but what am I to
do?
I'm role playing a conscious *** and true is true
Cocaine aside all of the bloggers behoove
My critics finally have a verse of mine to jerk off to
I own you all
Speak of freedom
Sing of amber, waves of grain This is where the buck stop, here's where I draw the line
I touched the hem, God's work is so divine
I seen the error of my ways over time
Never to return, Malicious had been refined Like wine, with time I get better
Napa Valley vintage, my flow is fermented
Now drink of me, as if I bought the bar
Run to these words as if there's no tomorrow Never mind my car, careful what you wish for
Behind every curtain the devil and his pitchfork
Jealousy, I ask thee, what is this for?
How was I to know I was happy being piss poor No whore, that's not love, we was ***
I was in search of a chicken-head, you was clucking
And I was lusting, we were both out of order
I shoulda known better as I'm reminded of my daughter 'Am I My Brother's Keeper' or 'For
Himself Every Man'?

I have been your reaper, there's blood on my hands
Accept me as your keeper, there's been a change of plans
Careful what you speak of, I've come to understand, peace What else do you want from us, huh?
What more can you ask
(Speak, speak of freedom)
We'll give you everything, we lost life, we lost love
(Sing of amber, waves of grain) We lost family behind this ***
This *** you call music, we call this *** life
We gave you proof, they give you ***, we gave you truth
Do I entertain you, ***? Well, dance then *** 'Til the casket drop, 'til the casket drop
'Til the casket drop, 'til the casket drop
'Til the casket drop, 'til the casket drop
'Til the casket drop, 'til the Lord say stop
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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