

Free Mason (feat. Jay-Z)

Rick Ross

This is for the soldiers that see the sun at midnight, ya dig?
Let me slow down (it's so incredible) I go in the grave before I be a bitch nigga
Better behave, you dealing with some rich niggas
We the lost symbols speak in cryptic code
Ancient wisdom valuable like gifts of Gold
I embark on life, my path is all math
I understand the codes these hackers can't crack
I understand that folks expect me to fold
Community control to violate parole
I won't fail, but a lot of men will
I'm iconic in the field like Solomon's Seal
It's just the intro
Allow my flow time to sink into the tempo
Free Mason, freelancer
Free agents, we faster
Big contracts, big contractors
Built pyramids, period, we masters
No Caterpillars, it was just a lot of niggas
A lot of great thinkers and a lot of great inventors
All white mansion, I'm the child of God
All black diamonds, times were hard
New Rolls Royce, guess you made it, nigga
All-white neighborhood, you they favorite nigga
My top back like JFK
They wanna push my top back like JFK
So, so I "JFK"
Join forces with the kings and we ate all day
Right now I could rewrite history
I stopped writing, so fuck it I'll do it mentally
I go to the grave before I be a bitch nigga
Better behave, you dealing with some rich niggas
Started in the ghetto, now we worldwide
Multiplying and I pray to God we never die Niggas couldn't do nothing with me
They put the devil on me
I would have preferred niggas squeeze the metal on me
Rumors of Lucifer, I don't know who to trust
Whole world want my demise; turn the music up
Hear me clearly: if y'all niggas fear me just say y'all fear me
Fuck all these fairy tales; go to Hell
This is God engineering
This is a Hail Mary pass, y'all interfering
He without sin shall cast the first stone

So y'all look in the mirror
Double-check your appearance (parents)
Bitch, I said I was amazing, not that I'm a Mason
It's amazing, that I made it through the maze that I was in
Lord forgive me, I never would've made it without sin
Holy water, my face in the basin
Diamonds in my Rosary shows he forgave him
Bitch I'm red-hot, I'm on my 3rd 6, but a devil I'm not
My Jesus-piece flooded, but thou shall not covet
Keep your eyes off my cupboard, I'm a bad motherfucker
It's Hov, just say you love it
I go to the grave before I be a bitch nigga
Better behave, you dealing with some rich niggas
Started in the ghetto, now we worldwide
Multiplying and I pray to God we never die If I ever die, never let it be said I didn't win
Never, never say
Never say Legend didn't go in (I'mma go in)
I just wanna die on top of the world
And making love to my favorite girl
I'm making beautiful music, we making a movie
We knew we was born to do it I go to the grave before I be a bitch nigga
Better behave, you dealing with some rich niggas
Started in the ghetto, now we worldwide
Multiplying and I pray to God we never die
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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