

Liberation

SiR

"...But only here, did that little band of men so advanced beyond their time
That the world has never seen their like since
Evolve the idea that you and I
Have within ourselves the God-given right
And the ability to determine our own destiny
But freedom is never more than one generation away from extinction
We didn't pass it on to our children in the bloodstream
The only way they can inherit the freedom we have known is if we fight for it,
t, protect it, defend it
And then hand it to them
With the well thought lessons of how they in their lifetime must do the same
And if you and I don't do this
Then you and I may well spend our sunset years telling our children, and our
children's children what it once was like in America when men were free."

Say you wanna be free, that'll cost you
Go ahead and make an offer
Speak now or hold your peace
Gamblin' with your heart, they're playing for keeps
Are you ready to lose?
Can you win if you don't hold any?
Say you trying to be, but you don't know which
Say you trying to ball, but you sitting on the bench
Wanna be free, but take a stand, fuck the team, break the chains
Go ahead, drive the hearse, in reverse, live to die, fuck the lane
Matter of fact, fuck the name, I'm what's next, write the checks, Malcolm X,
ready to die, steady and aim
Take my life and I'll remain free (liberation)

Yeah (yeah)
Say you want a liberation, yeah (yeah)
Liberation, yeah (yeah)
Liberation, yeah (yeah)
Do you want liberation, yeah (yeah)
Liberation, yeah (yeah)

I'm a extraterrestrial, born in a telescope
Dressed like an Eskimo, on point like a decimal
Hair to my feet, see the aura is impeccable (yeaaaah)
The God is within, but I'm sinning with the best of you
Floating on a stepping stone, or rather that
Super-sport Chevy, got your chick riding heavy on my testicles
By any means necessary
This is something I've been destined to do
And when I die, then I'm legendary
So frame my picture in the vestibule
Next to Sammy Davis
Say bitch, I tend to bob-and-weave
As though I don't know where my lane is
They want me to stay confined
On some suit-and-tie, assembly line
From the cradle to the grave shift
And that reminds me
When I studied all year, got straight aces
Stayed out of trouble, kept it straight laced and
Carried her books, and bought her Lay's chips
But when I went for a kiss, I got nixed (I just saw you as a friend)

Next summer she was running with Dwayne
Fresh nigga' with the new J's (friend)
He never went to class, but he stayed paid (friend)
And he stayed laid (friend)
So I diverted from the safe way
And you can still see the chip on my shoulder
But I refuse to live life like a robot, it's a new day
In short story, shorter, you gon' do what you told her
Or you'll influence the culture, it's either hot or it's colder
Run with us, or get ran over, Drumhedz

"The only way they can inherit the freedom we have known
Is if we fight for it, protect it, defend it
And then hand it to them
With the well thought lessons of how they in their lifetime must do the same
And if you and I don't..."