

# Runaway Slave

## Maino

Yea

For Zane, my future

Hook:

Man I feel like a runaway slave

Can't calm down

Never gon behave

My back to the wind

My spirit in the sky

I'm never giving in

Middle finger up high

And even when I die

Don't shed a tear when I'm laid

I feel like a runaway slave

I said I feel like a runaway slave

Sometimes I feel like a runaway slave

Listen?

Verse 1:

I could die before I get rich never touch a mill

Die before my album drops never sell a mill

Die before I get to see how success feels

Die before any of my dreams are fulfilled

Die before I really start livin out my plans

Die before I see my son grow into a man

Die before my niggas come home from they bids

Die before I truly learn how to really live

Now it feels like I know death

Gotta watch my own steps

Wonder my niggaz aint around cuz they all left

Pride in the ring contemplating on my own death

Shots fly niggaz tryin to kill my on my doorstep

How they gon remember me? What'll be my legacy?

How they gon talk about me when they pour that hennessy?

That nigga thug, that nigga was a rider

That nigga was one hell of a survivor

Niggaz in the pen with no money for bail

Every nigga on the run tryin to stay up outta jail

I could feel ya?

Yea I know, hold on and be strong my niggas

Hook:

Man I feel like a runaway slave

Can't calm down

Never gon behave

My back to the wind

My spirit in the sky

I'm never giving in

Middle finger up high

And even when I die

Don't shed a tear when I'm laid

I feel like a runaway slave

I said I feel like a runaway slave

Sometimes I feel like a runaway slave

Verse 2:

I could die before I bring happiness to my momma

Die before I make peace with my baby momma

Die before I squash all my bullshit drama

Die but don't cry this is death before dishonor

This is my last will and testament

Listen to my testament

Please raise Zane to be a leader and a gentleman

I don't have regrets all the times that I was negligent

Standing in the courtroom fronting like im innocent

Look at how I came up

Duckin undercover men

Friends getting railroaded hung by his government

This is what they made me

Hell is what they gave me

Homies coming home on parole but they ain't free

Look at me, look at life, how im supposed to change huh?

Im feelin like a runaway slave ma

Cant calm down I refuse to be tamed

Standing in these 4 walls banging on the cage

Niggaz on the jail bus handcuffed and chained

When its said and done they gon remember my name

Now mommy in the front row, sittin at my funeral

Everybody cryin?, just another death as usual

You feel me?

Hook:

Man I feel like a runaway slave

Can't calm down

Never gon behave

My back to the wind

My spirit in the sky

I'm never giving in

Middle finger up high  
And even when I die  
Don't shed a tear when I'm laid  
I feel like a runaway slave  
I said I feel like a runaway slave  
Sometimes I feel like a runaway slave

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>