Free Mason (feat. Jay-Z & John Legend)

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 to the grave before I be a bitch nigga

Better behave: you dealin' with some rich niggas

We done lost symbols speakin' cryptic codes

Ancient wisdom, valuable like gifts of goldI embark on life; my path is all math

I understand the codes these hackers can't crack

I understand the 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 SealUh, it's just the intro

Allow my flow time to sink into the tempoFree Mason

Free Lancer

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 favourite 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[Chorus]

I go to the grave before I be a bitch nigga

Better behave: you dealin' with some rich niggas

Started in the ghetto, now we worldwide

Multiplying and I pray to God we never die

I go to the grave before I be a bitch nigga

Better behave: you dealin' with some rich niggas

Started in the ghetto, now we worldwide

Multiplying and I pray to God we never dieNiggas couldn't do nothing with me; they put the devil on me I'd have preferred niggas to squeeze the metal on me

Rumors of Lucifer; I don't know who to trust
Whole world want my demise; turn my 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 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

Bitch, I said I was amazing

Not that I'm a Mason

It's amazing that I made it though 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 third six, 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; hust say you love it[Chorus]If I ever die, never let it be said I didn't win

Never, never say

Never say Legend didn't go in (I'm-a go in)

I just wanna die on top of the world

Makin' love to my favorite girl

Or makin' beautiful music

We makin' a movie

We knew we was born to do it[Chorus]

Songwriters

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