

# Free

## Geto Boys

Intro:

[willie d]Geto boys

(g.b.)'98

We gonna set this shit straight, believe that

Don't you wish sometimes you can be free

Free from incarceration

Free from paying them bills

Free to come and go when ya feel

Most of all, free from them haters

Verse 1:

[willie d]So many problems that exist in my world today

When I'm deceased, I want my little baby girl to say

That he was real

He loved me with all his heart

He loved mama too

Even though they sometimes fought

A young nigga in the ghetto

With plenty of dreams

Surrounded by the police

And many of fiends

At 13 started mobbin'

14 started robbin'

It's hard to have morals and values

When you're starvin'

Abused, misused, and plus a bad dresser

Nobody ever told me I was special

I put a gang of tears in my mamma's eyes

But she died

Before I got a chance to apologize

It hurts to see my baby sister feeling the pain

It hurts to see my baby brother still in the game

Ain't nothin' change but my finances

I still be stressed

All these motherfucking worries got a nigga depressed

I'm just tired

Every night, I pray to Jesus, rescue me

>from the poverty, hate, racism and diseases

So the lord said

He prepared a place for me

And when he do that

I'ma be free, yeah

Chorus:

I wanna be free

No more player hater

I gotta be free

Verse 2:

[scarface]Now as I walk around in my drawers  
Outside smoking weed while I scratch my balls  
I'm reminsing on my homies who been lock tight

Or got light

Behind trying to feed their family one night

It's not right

Suppose you watch your mamma suffer

Cause ain't another

Her kids trying they off they ass

It's gettin' rougher and tougher

By all means nigga get your cream

Stop storming what they calling this american dream

And why you looking up for a role model

You be your model

Look who we follow

Niggas forgot about the problem

And single parent upbringings

We doing bad on our ass

Nigga fuck singing

How you gonna tell me to keep it positive

And growing up I didn't have a pop to give

So these mother fucking streets is where I gots to live

Fuck what you saying 'bout me

I'm sittin'on a couple g's and smoking weed

I'm free

Chorus:

I wanna be free

No more player hater

I gotta be free

I wanna be free

Gettin' tired of waitin'

I gotta be free

Verse 3:

[willie d]Nobody understands me but me

It used to bother me at first

But now my conscience is free

I ask the lord to give me strength

And bless the hood  
And keep these fake motherfuckers out my life for good  
Knock on wood  
I'm still here through all these trials and tribulations  
Tryin' to make it  
Shit, a lot of niggas couldn't take it  
My girls hate it  
When I go to clubs and stay out late  
She think I'm fucking around with hoes  
Gimme a break  
Get off my case  
Can I be committed to you  
And ride 'round without feelin' tied down  
Damn girl, I catch enough hell on the streets  
When I come home  
I want some tender lovin' and peace  
No one can take your place, you my ace  
I dig your jealousy boo  
But sometimes I need my space  
I keep you laced  
Like you won the lottery see  
But God damn I gotta be free  
Chorus:(2x)  
I wanna be free  
No more player hater  
I gotta be free  
I wanna be free  
Gettin' tired of waitin'  
I gotta be free

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