

# Free Agent

## Big K.R.I.T.

[Intro]: Big KRIT & Breakfast Club

DJ Envy: "Def Jam didn't really support, uhhh..."

Charlamagne: "I was shocked they put your album out. I'm not gonna lie to you."

KRIT: "For real you were shocked?"

Charlamagne: "I mean, I knew you had an underground following cuz of your mixtapes and stuff.."

DJ Envy: "They wasn't ready"

Charlamagne: "...but I was shocked that they actually put your album out."

Angela Yee: "How many more mixtapes did you end up putting out before they released your album?"

KRIT: "I mean exactly"

Angela Yee: "I know you did a lot of touring..."

KRIT: "Yeah"

Charlamagne: "I knew people in the Def Jam building who was like, 'man..' I say when the Big Krit album coming out? And they say 'NEVER. Ain't gonna sell no records.'"[Verse 1]

I built it from the ground up

Act like they found us

From the sign of the label, tried to drown us

I built a boat in a moat for my castle

I graduated to a businessman, I got tassels

Another chapter, another story, another plot

Mother fuck the foul in their court, I took a shot

Three presidents in 5 years, I never stopped

While they worried about the single sales--

The albums flopped

Oh Lord, Lord, Lord there they go

Trying to fuck me out another but I ain't a ho

I produce and write my own shit, I know the score

I'm gonna drop another mixtape, and go on tour

We ain't playing games man, I'm too raw

For you to try to take me out my motherfucking zone

For you to try and tell me I ain't motherfucking known

I guess I gotta do it how I done it on my own, UH

[Hook]

I've been a free agent nigga

I've been a free agent nigga

Even when I was signed

It was multi til I die

I've proven motherfuckers wrong

Every god damn time

I've been a free agent nigga

I've been a free agent nigga  
Naw they can't hold  
Put the whole team on my shoulders  
Now there's money on the way  
Because the contract's over[Verse 2]  
What good is a team if they don't ball out with you?  
Domino niggas they'll fall out with you  
At the table with the majors they go all out with you  
Til you're underground with it, they won't crawl out with you  
So they serve, serve you a plate  
Full of scraps and the bait  
You ain't eating so you ate  
You ain't moving so you shake  
What you can  
'cuz you gotta drop another album  
But ain't make a mother fucking dollar, OH!  
Man it's hard to understand  
How they rob a nigga then shake his other hand?  
How I hit the road when I ain't never have a chance?  
How I sell out shows and I ain't even make 'em dance?  
How I ain't a gimmick but I got all these fans?  
How I made in merch what you got in your advance?  
How I work the tape like I was bagging up the grams?  
How a country boy took that country shit and ran?  
UH[Hook]  
I've been a free agent nigga  
I've been a free agent nigga  
Even when I was signed  
It was multi til I die  
I've proven motherfuckers wrong  
Every god damn time  
I've been a free agent nigga  
I've been a free agent nigga  
Naw they can't hold  
Put the whole team on my shoulders  
Now there's money on the way  
Because the contract's over

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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