

# New Slaves

## The Hit Factory

[Verse 1]

My momma was raised in the era when  
Clean water was only served to the fairer skin  
Doing clothes you would have thought I had help  
But they wasn't satisfied unless I picked the cotton myself  
You see it's broke nigga racism  
That's that "Don't touch anything in the store"  
And this rich nigga racism  
That's that "Come in, please buy more  
What you want, a Bentley? Fur coat? A diamond chain?  
All you blacks want all the same things"  
Used to only be niggas now everybody playing  
Spending everything on Alexander Wang  
New Slaves[Bridge]  
You see there's leaders and there's followers  
But I'd rather be a dick than a swallower[Verse 2]  
I throw these Maybach keys  
I wear my heart on the sleeve  
I know that we the new slaves  
I see the blood on the leaves  
I see the blood on the leaves  
I see the blood on the leaves  
I know that we the new slaves  
I see the blood on the leaves  
They throwing hate at me  
Want me to stay at ease  
Fuck you and your corporation  
Y'all niggas can't control me  
I know that we the new slaves  
I know that we the new slaves  
I'm 'bout to wild the fuck out  
I'm going Bobby Boucher  
I know that pussy ain't free  
You niggas pussy, ain't me  
Y'all throwing contracts at me  
You know that niggas can't read  
Throw 'em some Maybach keys  
Fuck it, c'est la vie  
I know that we the new slaves

Y'all niggas can't fuck with me  
Y'all niggas can't fuck with Ye  
Y'all niggas can't fuck with Ye  
I'll move my family out the country  
So you can't see where I stay  
So go and grab the reporters  
So I can smash their recorders  
See they'll confuse us with some bullshit  
Like the New World Order  
Meanwhile the DEA  
Teamed up with the CCA  
They tryna lock niggas up  
They tryna make new slaves  
See that's that privately owned prisons  
Get your piece today  
They prolly all in the Hamptons  
Braggin' 'bout what they made  
Fuck you and your Hampton house  
I'll fuck your Hampton spouse  
Came on her Hampton blouse  
And in her Hampton mouth  
Y'all 'bout to turn shit up  
I'm 'bout to tear shit down  
I'm 'bout to air shit out

Now what the fuck they gon' say now? [Outro: Frank Ocean and Kanye West]

I won't end this high, not this time again  
So long, so long, so long  
You cannot survive  
And I'm not dying  
And I can't lose  
I can't lose  
No, I can't lose  
Cause I can't leave it to you  
So let's get too high, get too high again  
(Too high again  
Too high)

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