

Free

Pimp C

Huh, it's goin down, know what Im talkin bout?
Hold up, yeah, dedicated to everybody
That's been a part of the struggle
Know what Im sayin? Hold up, everybody who's got love ones locked up in that system
Say man, if ya people locked up you need to stay down wit'cha folks
This commentary is very necessary, know what Im talkin bout?
Young Pimp out here representing for y'all, hold up I'm back on the slab, back on the block
With the hustlers pleading a album, the crank, they froze on water rocks
The boy Emmitt had me shining when I stepped out the door
I thought I had enough but James Toney gimme some more And the same damn day I went to the Bentley lot
Off the show room floor, I copped and splurged, that thang was hot
But I bet all you busters already knew that
'Cause I was all on the internet, gettin my shine back Making rhymes stack, pimpin with my mic
Everybody want a piece just 'cause Sweet Jones is what they like
They like the pimp shit, take a trip, if I like it a pimp get
Back floor, laid flow, UGK is back, oh, oh Free, I'm free
Now, I got the whole world screaming, "Free Pimp C"
I'm free, I'm free
Even life after life, they ain't stoppin me It was Free Pimp C, but now see, the pimp free
Old school gave me that before I left that CT
Terrell check my bezzle on this platinum Jacob watch
They locked up my body but my mind never stopped 'Cause I was plottin and plannin and schemin everyday
Gettin ready for my release so I can steal the game away
From all these clone type niggaz, tryna sound like Pimp C
He's okay but he's not me By a long shot cause 'bout tryna instill to me
Them boys might run BET but trick, we run the streets
It's me and Bun B, that's for life, we the trill
When ya see a pimp shinin, trick, tell me, how ya feel? Free, I'm free
Then they got the word that they freed Pimp C
I'm free, free
Even life after life, they ain't stoppin me I did 4 years tops, never hit PC
Did my time in Population with the real ol'e G's
I seen a whole lot of pain, men doin they bids
Most of them just prayin and who tryna get home to they kids Wasn't nothin like Oz, a bunch of iron and bars
Bunch of player hatin snitches, talkin to the guards
And a whole penitentiary bein ran by broads
Some of 'em kept it one hundred, most of them was frauds Seen a whole lotta chumps, hard men and hustlers
Some big time dealers, kidnappers and busters
Pimps and playas, I seen some kill with they hands

But I still don't believe the pen is no place for no manFree

But I still don't believe the pen is no place for no man

Free

Know what Im talkin bout?

Then they got the word that they freed Pimp CI'm free

Modern day slaves is down here

Know what Im sayin?

I'm free

Even life after life, they ain't stoppin meYeah, dedicated to everybody ain't gon' never make it up out there

Know what Im sayin?

To everybody doin' life, keep y'all head up

Don't get fed up, uhDo yo' time, don't let yo' time do you, Young Pimp

Picture me rollin, know what Im talkin bout?

Like 'Pac told 'em when he came home

Jumped in the five hundredI'm free

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>