

Liberation

OutKast

And there's a, and there's a
And there's a, and there's a, fine line
Too late to pray that I'm on it
Ya, yeah, yeah, y'all, uh-huh, y'all And there's a fine line between love and hate you see
Came way too late, but baby I'm on it
And there's a fine line between love and hate you see
Came way too late, but baby I'm on it Can't worry 'bout, what a nigga think now see
That's Liberation and baby I want it
Can't worry 'bout, what another nigga think
Now that's Liberation and baby I want it (Let me hear it, let me hear it, let me hear those, let me hear those)
How many times I, sit back and contemplate
I'm fresh off the dank, but I'm tellin' my story
My relationship, with my folks is give and take
And I done took so much, not givin' my glory Now have a choice to be who you wants to be
It's left uppa to me, and my momma 'em told me
(Yes she did)
I said I have a choice to be who you wants to be
It's left uppa to me, and my momma 'em told me No, no, no, I'm so tired, it's been so long
Struggling, hopelessly, seven and forty days, hey
Oh, I sacrifice every breath I breathe
To make you believe, I'd give my life away Oh Lord, I'm so tired, I'm so tired
My feet feel like I walked most of the road on my own
All on my own, we
We alive or we ain't livin', that's why I'm givin' until it's gone
'Cause I don't wanna be alone
(I don't wanna be alone)
I don't wanna be alone yeah If there's anything I can say, to help you find your way
Touch your soul, make it whole, the same for you and I
There's not a minute that goes by that I don't believe
That you die but I can feel it in the wind
The beginning or the end but people keep your head to the sky Shake that load off, shake that load off
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Folk in your face, you're a superstar
Niggaz hang around 'cause of who you are
You get a lot of love 'cause of what you got
Say they happy for you but they really not
Sell a lot of records and you roll a Benz
Swoll up in the spot, now you losin' friends
All you wanna do is give the world your heart
Record label tried to make you compromise your art
You make a million dollars, make a million mo'
First class broad treat you like a nigga po'
You wanna say, "Wait" but you're scared to ask
As your world starts spinning and it's moving fast
Tryin' to stay sane is the price of fame
Spending your life trying to numb the pain
You shake that load off and sing your song
Liberate the minds, then you go on home
I must admit, they planted a lot of things
In the brains and the veins of my strain
Makes it hard to refrain, from the host of cocaine
From them whores, from the flame
From a post in the game makes it hard to maintain focus
They're from the glock rounds, and lock downs, and berries
The seeds that sow, get devoured by the same locusts
'Cause it's a hard row to hoe
If your ass don't move, and the rain don't fall
And the ground just dry
But the roots are strong, so some survive
So you're surprised, now I'm bustin' cries
You got more juice than Zeus
Slangin' lightnin' tryin' to frighten
Plains dwellers, of the Serengeti
But get beheaded when you falsely dreaded
Melanin silicon and collagen injected
Dissectin' my pride, fool I don't wanna get it started
We be the lionhearted, without a fantasy
It's like that red sprite, you can't imagine it
Unless you lookin' at the canvas of life
And not through the peephole of mortality
Single minded mentality, gettin' over on loopholes
Gettin' paid two-fold on technicalities
Clickin' your heels, scared to bust how you feel
Pack the steel
Pickin' cotton from the killing fields with no toe
I don't we in Kansas no mo' though
Midwest or Dirty South clean dressed or dirty mouth
Whether robbin' preachers or killin' Poor Righteous Teachers
You a scared demon shouldn't be allowed to spread semen
And your cowardly lies never defyin' the jackals who babble
Runnin' with they pack, tail between your legs
Though the man on your head say the story
As you downplay your glory cacklin', helpin'
The shacklin' of your brethren happen just by rappin'
Libertad

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