Freedom (interlude)

David Banner

The same people in the year 1606
Enslaved black folks in the same of the crucifix
And gave us a Jesus with light blue eyes
Hell on earth but heaven in the skies
While they eat they pie now,
Native Americans got slaughtered layin' passed out
I wanna mash out, but I feel alone
African American, but Africa she ain't our home
Man listen they look at us as cotton pickers
They might as well cause we love to call ourselves niggas
And George Bush is apart of a bigger problem
All America loves hate they will never stop it
And every rapper that I see has a key but not a key to be free
If God is only one how could she be three
Maybe the key to hell lies in the trinity
Theres no divinity in politics
I cop more chips if I call my mother a bitch
Or made a record like this
The greatest story every told
What if I said I didn't wanna tell stories no more
What if I wanted to tell the truth
We fucked up (fucked up)

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by LAVELL CRUMP
Lyrics Â© Royalty Network

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/