

# 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)

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