

# Runaway Slave

## Maino

Yea

For Zane, my futureHook:Man I feel like a runaway slave

Cant calm down

Never gon behave

My back to the wind

My spirit in the sky

Im never giving in

Middle finger up high

And even when I die

Dont shed a tear when Im laid

I feel like a runaway slave

I said I feel like a runaway slave

Sometimes I feel like a runaway slaveListenVerse 1:I could die before I get rich never touch a mill

Die before my album drops never sell a mill

Die before I get to see how success feels

Die before any of my dreams are fulfilled

Die before I really start livin out my plans

Die before I see my son grow into a man

Die before my niggas come home from they bids

Die before I truly learn how to really live

Now it feels like I know death

Gotta watch my own stepsWonder my niggaz aint around cuz they all left

Pride in the ring contemplating on my own death

Shots fly niggaz tryin to kill my on my doorstep

How they gon remember me? Whatll be my legacy?

How they gon talk about me when they pour that hennessy?

That nigga thug, that nigga was a rider

That nigga was one hell of a survivor

Niggaz in the pen with no money for bail

Every nigga on the run tryin to stay up outta jail

I could feel yaYea I know, hold on and be strong my niggasHook:Man I feel like a runaway slave

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I feel like a runaway slave  
I said I feel like a runaway slave  
Sometimes I feel like a runaway slave Verse 2: I could die before I bring happiness to my momma  
Die before I make peace with my baby momma  
Die before I squash all my bullshit drama  
Die but dont cry this is death before dishonor  
This is my last will and testament  
Listen to my testament  
Please raise Zane to be a leader and a gentleman  
I dont have regrets all the times that I was negligent  
Standing in the courtroom fronting like im innocent  
Look at how I came up  
Duckin undercover men  
Friends getting railroaded hung by his government  
This is what they made me  
Hell is what they gave me  
Homies coming home on parole but they aint free  
Look at me, look at life, how im supposed to change huh?  
Im feelin like a runaway slave ma  
Cant calm down I refuse to be tamed  
Standing in these 4 walls banging on the cage  
Niggaz on the jail bus handcuffed and chained  
When its said and done they gon remember my name  
Now mommy in the front row, sittin at my funeral  
Everybody cryin, just another death as usual  
You feel me? Hook: Man I feel like a runaway slave  
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