

# Freedom Ain't Free (Clean)

## Brother Ali

Ain't nowhere to run to  
There ain't nothing here for free I don't like my life I gut it, rebuild it, fuck it  
Keep nothing but God and my children  
I kill the devil wherever he resides  
Even if he hide under me he got to die I killed little Jason he was only fifteen  
Sowed his good traits together, made Ali  
Filled his lungs with the Koran until he breathe  
Let him walk but kept him on a short leash Here he stand now seventeen year old man child  
Ain't ask nobody for a motherfucking hand out  
He trying to carry heaven on his back  
Jumped the broom with a stranger, he ain't never look back What he know about how the world spin?  
Bless his heart he a virgin never even had a girlfriend  
Want to be a man so bad that he can taste it  
His family fell apart and he's tryin' to replace it You'll find in him a heart that's second to none  
But I know old soul that his lessons ain't done so  
I stand willing to kill him again  
If to grow he got to shed his skin then let it be done Ain't nowhere to run to  
There ain't nothing here for free  
See what I see and know that freedom ain't free Lord Ain't nowhere to run to  
There ain't nothing here for free  
You'll see what I see and know that freedom ain't free One half of all the two legged's on the scene are too timid  
to dream  
'Cos failure is far too depressing it would seem  
So they take what's given  
That's your decision, I just don't consider that living If I'm to die whether or not I try  
I might as well let the dice fly  
I'm hot knifed through butter in the nights sky  
It shouldn't take a genius to see theres hunger in my eye So I use blood and sweat to butter my bread  
'Cos this cold world couldn't give a fuck if I'm fed  
I ain't curled up in my bed  
If I don't set the world ablaze trust it ain't 'cos of nothing I did Listen I don't think God's obligated to touch you  
If your ass would rather live in shit then workers shovel  
I refuse to let the sun set on me again  
'Til the end I'm a one man army, friend Ain't nowhere to run to  
There ain't nothing here for free  
See what I see and know that freedom ain't free Lord Ain't nowhere to run to  
There ain't nothing here for free  
You'll see what I see and know that freedom ain't free Ain't nowhere to run to  
There ain't nothing here for free

See what I see and know that freedom ain't free Lord  
Ain't nowhere to run to  
There ain't nothing here for free

Songwriters

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