

# Geto Boys, Free

[Intro:]

[Willie D]

Geto Boys

(G.B.)'98

We gonna set this shit straight, belive that  
Don't you wish sometimes you can be free  
Free from incarceration  
Free from paying them bills  
Free to come and go when ya feel  
Most of all, free from them haters

[Verse 1:]

[Willie D]

So many problems that exist in my world today  
When I'm deceased, I want my little baby girl to say  
That he was real  
He loved me with all his heart  
He loved mama too  
Even though they sometimes fought  
A young nigga in the ghetto  
With plenty of dreams  
Surrounded by the police  
And many of fiends  
At 13 started mobbin'  
14 started robbin'  
It's hard to have morals and values  
When you're starvin'  
Abused, misused, and plus a bad dresser  
Nobody ever told me I was special  
I put a gang of tears in my mamma's eyes  
But she died  
Before I got a chance to apologize  
It hurts to see my baby sister feeling the pain  
It hurts to see my baby brother still in the game  
Ain't nothin' change but my finances  
I still be stressed  
All these motherfucking worries got a nigga depressed  
I'm just tired  
Every night, I pray to Jesus, rescue me  
>From the poverty, hate, racism and diseases  
So the lord said  
He prepared a place for me  
And when he do that  
I'ma be free, yeah

[Chorus:]

I wanna be free  
No more player hater  
I gotta be free

[Verse 2:]

[Scarface]

Now as I walk around in my drawers  
Outside smoking weed while I scratch my balls  
I'm reminsing on my homies who been lock tight  
Or got light  
Behind trying to feed their family one night  
It's not right  
Suppose you watch your mamma suffer  
Cause ain't another  
Her kids trying they off they ass  
It's gettin' rougher and tougher  
By all means nigga get your cream  
Stop storming what they calling this American dream

And why you looking up for a role model  
You be your model  
Look who we follow  
Niggas forgot about the problem  
And single parent upbringings  
We doing bad on our ass  
Nigga fuck singing  
How you gonna tell me to keep it positive  
And growing up I didn't have a pop to give  
So these mother fucking streets is where I gots to live  
Fuck what you saying 'bout me  
I'm sittin' on a couple G's and smoking weed  
I'm free

[Chorus:]  
I wanna be free  
No more player hater  
I gotta be free  
I wanna be free  
Gettin' tired of waitin'  
I gotta be free

[Verse 3:]  
[Willie D]  
Nobody understands me but me  
It used to bother me at first  
But now my conscience is free  
I ask the lord to give me strength  
And bless the hood  
And keep these fake motherfuckers out my life for good  
Knock on wood  
I'm still here through all these trials and tribulations  
Tryin' to make it  
Shit, a lot of niggas couldn't take it  
My girls hate it  
When I go to clubs and stay out late  
She think I'm fucking around with hoes  
Gimme a break  
Get off my case  
Can I be committed to you  
And ride 'round without feelin' tied down  
Damn girl, I catch enough hell on the streets  
When I come home  
I want some tender lovin' and peace  
No one can take your place, you my ace  
I dig your jealousy boo  
But sometimes I need my space  
I keep you laced  
Like you won the lottery see  
But God damn I gotta be free

[Chorus: x2]  
I wanna be free  
No more player hater  
I gotta be free  
I wanna be free  
Gettin' tired of waitin'  
I gotta be free