

Pimp C, I'm Free

[Intro: Pimp C]

Huh! It's goin down... knalmtalkinbout?

Hold up! Yeah... dedicated to everybody that's been apart of the struggle

Knalmsayin? Hold up! Everybody who's got love ones locked up in that system

Say man if ya people locked up you need to stay down wit'cha folks!

(Stay down wit'em man) This commentary is very necessary knalmtalkinbout!?

(Believe it...) Young Pimp out here representing for y'all! Hold up!

[Pimp C:]

I'm back on the slab (slab!), back on the block (block!)

With the hustlers pleading a album, the crank, they froze on water rocks (rocks!)

The boy Emmitt had me shining when I stepped out the door (door!)

I thought I had enough but James Toney gimme some more (more!)

And the same damn day I went to the Bentley lot (lot!)

Off the show room floor, I copped and splurged, that thang was hot (hot!)

But I bet all you busters already knew that

'cause I was all on the internet gettin my shine back (back!)

Making rhymes stack (stack!), pimpin with my mic (mic!)

Everybody want a piece just 'cause Sweet Jones is what they like

They like the pimp shit, take a trip, if I like it a pimp get

Back floor, laid flow, UGK is back ohhh!

[Tom Petty sample]

"Free!"

[scratched] "I'm free!" (then they got the word that they freed Pimp C)

[scratched] "I'm free!"

[scratched] "I'm free!" (even life after life, they ain't stoppin me!)

[Pimp C:]

It was "Free Pimp C," but now see, the pimp free (free!)

Old school gave me that before I left that CT (T!)

Terrell check my bezzle on this platinum Jacob watch (watch!)

They locked up my body but my mind never stopped! (stopped!)

'Cause I was plottin and plannin and schemin everyday

Gettin ready for my release so I can steal the game away

from all these clone type niggaz tryna sound like Pimp C (Pimp C!)

He's okay but he's not me! (uh!)

By a long shot, cuzz 'bout, tryna instill to me (me!)

Them boys might run BET but trick we run the streets (streets!)

It's me and Bun B, that's for life, we the trill

When ya see a pimp shinin, trick, tell me how ya feel! (how ya feel!)

[Tom Petty sample]

"Free!"

[scratched] "I'm free!" (then they got the word that they freed Pimp C)

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[Pimp C:]

I did 4 years tops (tops), never hit PC (C!)

Did my time in Population with the real ole G's

I seen a whole lot of pain, men doin they bids (bids!)

Most of them just prayin and who tryna get home to they kids

Wasn't nothin like "Oz," a bunch of iron and bars

Bunch of player hatin snitches, talkin to the guards

And a whole penitentiary bein ran by broads

Some of 'em kept it one hundred, most of them was frauds

Seen a whole lotta chumps (chumps!), hard men and hustlers

Some big time dealers, kidnappers and busters ('nappers and busters!)

Pimps and playas, I seen some kill with they hands

But I still don't believe the pen is no place for no man! (for no man!)

[Tom Petty sample]

"Free!" [P:] (But I still don't believe the pen is no place for no man!

Knalmtalkinbout!?)

[scratched] "I'm free!" (then they got the word that they freed Pimp C)

[scratched] "I'm free!" (P: modern day slaves is down here knalmsayin?)

[scratched] "I'm free!" (even life after life, they ain't stoppin me!)

[Pimp C:]

Yeah! Dedicated to everybody ain't gon' never make it up out there
knaalmsayin?

To everybody doin life... keep y'all head up! (keep it up)

Don't get fed up! Uhh...

Do yo' time, don't let yo' time do you

Young Pimp!

Picture me rollin knalmtalkinbout, like 'Pac told 'em when he came home...

Jumped in the five hundred...

[Tom Petty sample]

"I'm free!"