

TLC, Freedom

Various artists & tlc
(appears on the panther soundtrack)

Now this is time for free your mind and your soul
Yo our official story has never been told
Ladies you got to demand what you want
And what we want is respect, right
Yo listen up on the track here
'cause you'll also have to deal with it right
Freedom every time for the sisters
Check this watch this

A here we go now
Listen if I'm poompa moo
I'll be the ruler like slick rick
Get with this quick witted
Adidas-wearing chick
Poppa got a brand new bag
Momma got a brand new jag
A gold tag I ain't no old hag
I represent not only in the kitchen
And the bedroom room
But also in the board room
So give me more room
Deny my opportunity
You in jeopardy
Yo-yo set me free
Don't hinder me
Let me be

My fightin' for freedom
I got the heat in case you need 'em
I'm a straight soldier
Ain't nobody told you
Hold up on them lies
I know your games and your plans
Do whatever you can to oppress demand
But when it's time to drop the bomb
Bring the funk and it's on
You say you never met a sister so strong
You're wrong now how can we be free
It takes you and it takes me
To blend together in harmony
And peace and love and all of the above
Sisters coming together representing one love
No disrespect but we gotta get it together
No matter what's the weather
Sisters gotta stick together
If sisters be stronger
Don't let 'em steer you wrong
Hold on 'cause sisters got it going on
Yeah

Chorus:
Let's free your mind and your soul
Don't let no guys go and take control
Because you're young and a you play the role
And our official story has never been told

Whoever said these are the things that you can do
And the things you ain't supposed to
So am I further when I think I'm getting closer
That's when I tend to think of rosa how was it
Took a seat to make a stand

But now in standing we've gotten more demanding
They never thought in planning
That a wish for us to sit would be a dose of
This f**king rollercoaster

Whether tradition or religion
Why you question my decision
Why you spend up all your time trying to
Get into my mind
Why everybody and they mama
Gots to add to all my drama mad drama
Hell if i'ma keep my dominating feminist hell
Creating crazysexycool black ass
In the palms of your player hater's stands
My only chance of being free is to fly within me
And it's illegal to kill a f**king eagle
A bird is never more important than my people
I guess we didn't need him so I took away his freedom

Chorus

My spiritual awareness leads me to believe
That you doubt in the sisters
That come with the peace we've been together
Since God created all of thee
African daughters celebration is in order
Pop the cork and give the champagne to the stork
That brought the lyte to my momma in new york
African I come again and again
You kick me down I get back up
I'm coming back in multiples of ten

You know where I come from
Slung from the belly of the beast
Used to speak african tongue
So I showed her next one bolder
Slung the devil over my shoulder
I'm getting over 'cause I'm bolder than the next
I'm enlightened 'cause I speak the real truth from the text
Who's next to flex with this s-i-s-t-e-r
The sun the moon the crest and the star
Wanna see how open you are

Chorus

Come and take a walk with me
Closer walk with thee
See what only I can see
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen
So it's back to the womb of everlasting life
And truth let the heaven of a
Sister embrace you and praise them other gods
Come into the light let it shine blackness is fine
The blackness of your skin
The blackness of your mind

I am who I am and that's who I be
And I don't give a damn if your eyes can't see
If you can't see what I can see
That you're blind baby bop
I'm a woman who's black so back up back up
'cause it's on i'ma tell you strong what's wrong
With the world that we're living on
It ain't who you know it ain't what you drive

It's about how you feel about yourself
On the inside when your self-esteem is low
And they call you a ho then they think you's a ho
But that ain't what the lord God made you to be
I need you to see you're black and you're free

Chorus

Chorus

Chorus