

# 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 feministic 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