

# C-Murder, Freedom

Chorus (Porsha & Anita)

I want my freedom, full freedom, full freedom, mmm, hmmm x2

## Verse 1

As I look in the mirror I see the picture gettin clearer  
On the rip of this straightest of the life that I live  
But uh I see em comin before they approach  
Just like a staffy slot until you circle with hope  
I maintaining on your legendary dreams and stack  
Making million dollar moves with many platinum plaques  
Negotiate your freedom, you catchin CRP  
&gt;From the court from blue, come many nights no sleep  
What's the scenerio of life when you trapped in crime  
My lil homie still incarcerated for packing a nine  
Now history repeat itself, there's black on black  
Check my background, there's evidence just hide it's back  
Eliminate all my foes, we run violent thrusts  
Excuse me for my crime but in God I trust  
Bossalinie unaffected by the eyes of even  
Cause I'm military minded and demand my freedom

(Chorus)

## Verse 2

Record labels try to sign for many years infact  
Want a life time commitment, get you hooked like crack  
Independant, black owned, you can keep your deal  
I remain with No Limit cause the tank be real  
I lose my cousin eight years for the time he spent  
The penetentary is full of black violent, meant  
Try to make a change, they can't  
Cause they cuffs to tight  
Momma please help us cause my mind ain't right  
It ain't easy being me with my skin so toned  
The mother land ain't been the same since they took me from home  
My mobile phone in the benz, gettin high with my friends  
Rainy days got us fighting each other, digging our graves  
A cell block full of pictures, can't wait for parole  
I need a second change of life cause I'm getting to old  
And it's cold I can't see, can't sleep at night  
Like a rebel for my freedom, I'll be prepared to fight

(Chorus)