# Paris, Freedom (The Last Cell Remix)

Freedom, Freedom, Freedom This is how we ride and roll - soldier fo life fo' sho Freedom, Freedom, Freedom This is how we ride and roll - soldier fo life fo' sho (2x)

### (Paris)

We come back to the days of - grenades up Black fist raised up - we stay rough Come this way cause - the game fucked Can't stay away from - the main stuff

still bust when we ride, still game still bust any time, fuck fame still rhyme under pressure, still bangin' still prime, niggas wetcha, still aimin'

Still put a fist in - the system
Still kill a killa cop, we still win
Still be the one to expose the beast (when it's)
Still un-American to be for peace (yeah)

Revenge is a dish best served with steel
If it's on then, lets get it on for real
Can't shut us up - cut us down - never regret
Fuck Bush, I'ma say it loud - raisin' a fist - we holla

# (Chorus)

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#### (M1 - Dead Prez)

RBG'd up, yeah, ready to get freed up Bangin' on the system, ready to turn the heat up Malcolm X cocktail, ready to burn the streets up Holla if ya hear me big homie, it's time to eat somthin'

Picture me rollin', me Paris and Chuck D'd up Dickies and white tee'd up, throwin' them O.G.s love Listen up, rule number 1 is no snitchin' Switch up and you gon' have to eat a clip up 'till you hiccup

#### (Stic - Dead Prez)

My reality is poverty, police brutality
How I came into this revolutionary mentality
Comin' up in my hood, it's an everyday thang
Niggas is hungry and starvin' that's why niggas bang

The O.G.s put me up on the jewels of the game Ain't no wins in the street if you comin' up lame That's why I walk how I walk and I claim what I claim Red, Black to the Green with a gangsta lean

#### (Chorus)

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# (Public Enemy) Get back, we put it back on the map With Power, a panther return to growl What I'm talkin', Guerrilla Funkin'

And now we back and I'm rappin' to back 'em off again

What I'm spittin' got 'em trippin' we rush the fakes To keep us livin' I'll keep givin' 'em records to break They'll never master me, they'll never master P Why we blast, harass until we get a piece

Bring the noise, Public Enemy number 1 And P-Dog'll bust, in God we trust A def jam without the Def Jam we rise To rush injustice, brush lies aside

What ya need - self-sense and self-defense now We got it - representin' we bail through the crowd Be around and 'round, you can't ignore the sound We still say feel the Prophets of Rage - Power to the people say

# (Chorus)

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#### (Paris)

Rebels at it come again
That's why we conspire so you never win
Keep it calmer when we ride so you never seein'
Niggas aim between the eyes so you never mend

Field niggas in the front be the first to bust GuerrillaFunk.com who you gon' trust? With all this talk about the war they forgettin' us Broke schools and abuse made the noose a must

Holla black - fuck a pig and these killers wars Around the world every border it's the same story Anywhere that it's color it ain't never peace Africa, South America and Middle East

Move in packs bust back at these killa foes Reach first make the heat spurts so he know No blood for the rich - they been exposed Now it's power to the people everywhere I go - and everybody's sayin...

#### (Chorus)

Freedom, Freedom, Freedom Yeah, my live niggas standin' in here, Yeah, my live niggas standin' over there Freedom, Freedom, Freedom Yeah, my live niggas standin' in here, Yeah, my live niggas standin' over there