

Rylo Rodriguez, Set Me Free

I always got some place to go
(Al Geno on the track)
When my life was bound in chains
You set me free
You keep on making a way for me
You keep on making a way for me

Tell me that you love me, I'll tell you that I love you
We both know that ain't true
No one can tell me 'bout you but God switched
My bitch had left me 'bout a spiritual reason
She ain't feel the same but we both know that ain't true
I'd be lying if I said that shit didn't hurt me
Mama can't make me do nothing, no, that bitch ain't birth me
Long live my dawg big Jon, he died off fake Perkies
Promoters know we won't perform, tell the security don't search me

Walked in with thirteen guns
I don't want a baby moms but I just really want a son
Treat Dior just like he mines for real, my pops ain't have a bond
Look, mom, we went number one last year
Don't panic, look what I become
I seen so many niggas change so many times
They got fake niggas on replays
You know lil' **** love to spin, I called him DJ
He got a dub, he'll be forty-four years old on his release day
You niggas trade, I'ma up this son of a bitch, my pop ain't D Wade
I've been changed
I be on Percocet 'cause I'm in pain
I bought a watch, you can't get no diamond ring
From me, from me, from me

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"Rylo, let me borrow some money"
You my nigga, how much you need, bro?
"I'ma go and fuck it up and only call when I ever need more"
Just 'cause a nigga killing, that don't make him a real one
He break bread with hoes he ain't fuck yet but won't take care his children
Most my guys in chains, they asked the judge will you set me free?
Prosecutors hating on us, jackboys waiting on us
Got more rounds than Adrien Broner
Even though I'm lying, even though you lying

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