

# Sugar Ray, Iron Mic

He was the heavyweight king at the age of 21  
From the streets of New York where they're all called mean  
He never had no mom, he never had no dad  
His aunt and Cus Da'mato was all he ever had  
But he found his pot of gold, consequently came Givins  
And when they broke up, it was him that was given  
We like to build them up, but we love to see them fall  
Finally taken down by a hooker five feet tall

I said you gotta set him free (x4)  
When push comes to shove (x4)  
He'll be standing above

It was a battle of brains, a battle of wit  
So my man got his mad skills, Allen Durschwitz  
But he left him out to dry, the judge was a fool  
Using this case as a publicity tool  
So it's off to the cell to meet the prison staff  
The first thing they do, they want his autograph  
And I just laugh cause he suffered the wrath  
Now the man added time to his liberty path

I said you gotta set him free (x4)  
When push comes to shove (x4)  
He'll be standing above

I heard he gets a lot of visits, still he's got no family  
But he gets a lot of love from the kids at Jodeci  
What Desiree sucks man on his new TV  
Same name bitch, but you look similar to me  
But that's another story, I'm getting off track  
Now when he gets out, I think you better watch your back  
I said now when he gets out, I think you better watch your back  
You may find yourself kid tagged and sacked

I say they gotta set him free (x4)  
When push comes to shove (x4)  
He'll be standing above

I say they gotta set him free (x3)  
We gotta set that motherfucker free