

# I Get Out

Lauryn Hill

I get out  
I get out of all your boxes  
I get out  
You can't hold me in these chains  
I'll get out

Father, free me from this bondage  
Knowin' my condition is the reason I must change  
Your stinkin' resolution is no type of solution  
Preventin' me from freedom, maintainin' your pollution

I won't support your lie no more, I won't even try no more  
If I have to die, oh Lord, that's how I choose to live  
I won't be compromised no more, I can't be victimised no more  
I just don't sympathize no more

'Cuz now I understand, you just wanna use me  
You say love, then abuse me  
You never thought you'd loose me  
But how quickly we forget that nothin' is for certain

You thought I'd stay here hurtin'  
Your guilt trip's just not workin'  
Repressin' me to death 'cuz now I'm choosin' life, yo  
I take the sacrifice, yo, if everything must go, then go  
That's how I choose to live

That's how I choose to live  
No more compromises, I see past your diguises  
Blindin' through mind control, stealin' my eternal soul  
Appealin' through material to keep me as your slave

But I get out  
Oh, I get out of all your boxes  
I get out  
Oh, you can't hold me in these chains  
I'll get out  
Oh, I want out of social bondage  
Knowin' my condition  
Oh, is the reason I must change

See, what you see is what you get  
Oh, and you ain't seen nothin' yet  
Oh, I don't care if you're upset  
I could care less if you're upset

See, it don't change the truth and your hurt feeling's no excuse  
To keep me in this box, psychological locks  
Repressin' true expression, cementin' this repression  
Promotin' mass deception, so that no one can be healed

I don't respect your system  
I won't protect your system  
When you talk, I don't listen  
Oh, let my Father's will be done

And just get out

Oh, just get out of all these bondage  
Just get out  
Oh, you can't hold me in these chains  
Just get out  
All these traditions killin' freedom  
Knowin' my condition  
Is the reason I must change

I just accepted what you said, keepin' me among the dead  
The only way to know is to walk, then learn and grow  
But faith is not your speed  
Oh, you've had everyone believe

That you're the sole authority  
Just follow the majority  
Afraid to face reality  
The system is a joke

Oh, you'd be smart to save your soul  
Oh, and escape this mind control  
You spent your life in sacrifice  
To a system for the dead

Oh, are you sure?  
Where is the passion in this living?  
Are you sure, it's God you servin'?  
Obligated to a system, getting less than you're deserving

Who made up these schools, I say?  
Who made up these rules, I say?  
Animal conditioning  
Oh, just to keep us as a slave

Oh, just get out  
Of this social purgatory  
Just get out  
All these traditions are alive  
Just get out  
Superstition killing freedom  
Knowin' my condition  
Is the reason I must die

Just get out  
Just get out  
Just get out  
Let's get out  
Let's get out  
Knowin' my condition  
Is the reason I must die  
Just get out