

Freedom Ain't Free

Brother Ali

Ain't no where to run
There ain't nothing here for free

I don't like my life I gut it, rebuild it
Keep nothing from God and my children
I kill the devil wherever he resides
Even if he hide under me he got to die
I killed little Jason he was only fifteen
Sewd his good traits together, made Ali
Feeled his lungs with the Koran until he breathe
Let him walk but kept him on a short leash
Here he stand now seventeen year old man child
Ain't ask nobody for a mother fucking hand out
He trying to carry heaven on his back
Jumped the broom with a stranger, he ain't never look back
What he know about how the world spin?
Bless his heart he a virgin never even had a girlfriend
Want to be a man so bad that he can taste it
His family fell apart and he's tryin' to replace it
You'll find in him a heart that is second to none
But I know old soul that his lessons ain't done so
I stand willing to kill him again
If to grow he got to shed his skin then let it be done

Ain't no where to run
There ain't nothing here for free
See what I see and know that freedom ain't free lord
Ain't no where to run
There ain't nothing here for free
He'll see what I see and know that freedom ain't free