Yea
For Zane, my future

Man I feel like a runaway slave
Can't calm down
Never gon behave
My back to the wind
My spirit in the sky
I'm never giving in
Middle finger up high
And even when I die
Don't shed a tear when I'm laid
I feel like a runaway slave
I said I feel like a runaway slave
Sometimes I feel like a runaway slave

Listen...

I could die before I get rich never touch a mill Die before my album drops never sell a mill Die before I get to see how success feels Die before any of my dreams are fulfilled Die before I really start livin out my plans Die before I see my son grow into a man Die before my niggas come home from they bids Die before I truly learn how to really live Now it feels like I know death Gotta watch my own steps

Wonder my niggaz aint around cuz they all left
Pride in the ring contemplating on my own death
Shots fly niggaz tryin to kill my on my doorstep
How they gon remember me? What'll be my legacy?
How they gon talk about me when they pour that hennessy?
That nigga thug, that nigga was a rider
That nigga was one hell of a survivor
Niggaz in the pen with no money for bail
Every nigga on the run tryin to stay up outta jail
I could feel ya...

Yea I know, hold on and be strong my niggas

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I could die before I bring happiness to my momma Die before I make peace with my baby momma

Die before I squash all my bullshit drama Die but don't cry this is death before dishonor This is my last will and testament Listen to my testament Please raise Zane to be a leader and a gentleman I don't have regrets all the times that I was negligent Standing in the courtroom fronting like im innocent Look at how I came up Duckin undercover men Friends getting railroaded hung by his government This is what they made me Hell is what they gave me Homies coming home on parole but they ain't free Look at me, look at life, how im supposed to change huh? Im feelin like a runaway slave ma Cant calm down I refuse to be tamed Standing in these 4 walls banging on the cage Niggaz on the jail bus handcuffed and chained When its said and done they gon remember my name Now mommy in the front row, sittin at my funeral Everybody cryin', just another death as usual You feel me?

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