In America you'll never be free Middle fingers up, fuck the police Damn, can't a nigga just breathe?

Braveheart, still QB's Finest Grinding, enough diamonds to change the climate Not only do you see a nigga shining, you can see a nigga breathe

Jewels enchanted like they was new from Atlantis Cruise with the hammer, jealous heart, they can't stand him Haters are scandalous, damn, can't a nigga just breathe?

To all my niggas getting money in the streets Middle fingers up, fuck the police Light up my trees, and I just breathe

I twist 'em, baby mama beef victim Chronic leaf hittin', all kinds of heat with him, wisdom From pot to piss in to high position Intense hustle, it's pain like a pinched muscle 'Til it rains and my Timbs stain my socks 'Til I dodge enough shots, and the presiding judge slams a mallet And says life I'ma guap, then I cop Then I yacht, Then I dock Island hopping away from nightmare holders Or cowboy slingers who shoot up any club That see they names ring loud on some FBI poster Must be on Ex or he coked up, suggesting I post a Bail, I'm like yes, 'cause we soldiers We just getting older, in time, we still in our prime I can't afford a new arrest on my folder Nigga breathe

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I'm fresh out of city housing, and have too many options Pennies on a pension or penitentiary bounded Plenty henna in me, envy was simply they trend, see My enemy was every hater that was bigger than me The high life, the fly life Pierre Hardy, imitation of Christ Ice-wear gaudy, since '94 flossy The Lex was an excellent choice, now fast forward me The pestilence of the ghetto informed me As a shorty, to push nothin' less than a 740 With fresh linens, sip Pellegrinos with Airs on They sick, mixing they water with airborne

Oh, they so sick!

Look how I got 'em going crazy, look at that!

You gotta let it out, stress...ain't good man

You gotta breathe

Breathe...
America, we gotta be free