

# Free Mason (feat. Jay-Z)

[Rick Ross](#)

This is for the soldiers that see the sun at midnight, ya dig?  
Let me slow down (it's so incredible) I go in the grave before I be a bitch nigga  
Better behave, you dealing with some rich niggas  
We the lost symbols speak in cryptic code  
Ancient wisdom valuable like gifts of Gold  
I embark on life, my path is all math  
I understand the codes these hackers can't crack  
I understand that folks expect me to fold  
Community control to violate parole  
I won't fail, but a lot of men will  
I'm iconic in the field like Solomon's Seal  
It's just the intro  
Allow my flow time to sink into the tempo  
Free Mason, freelancer  
Free agents, we faster  
Big contracts, big contractors  
Built pyramids, period, we masters  
No Caterpillars, it was just a lot of niggas  
A lot of great thinkers and a lot of great inventors  
All white mansion, I'm the child of God  
All black diamonds, times were hard  
New Rolls Royce, guess you made it, nigga  
All-white neighborhood, you they favorite nigga  
My top back like JFK  
They wanna push my top back like JFK  
So, so I "JFK"  
Join forces with the kings and we ate all day  
Right now I could rewrite history  
I stopped writing, so fuck it I'll do it mentally  
I go to the grave before I be a bitch nigga  
Better behave, you dealing with some rich niggas  
Started in the ghetto, now we worldwide  
Multiplying and I pray to God we never die Niggas couldn't do nothing with me  
They put the devil on me  
I would have preferred niggas squeeze the metal on me  
Rumors of Lucifer, I don't know who to trust  
Whole world want my demise; turn the music up  
Hear me clearly: if y'all niggas fear me just say y'all fear me  
Fuck all these fairy tales; go to Hell  
This is God engineering  
This is a Hail Mary pass, y'all interfering  
He without sin shall cast the first stone

So y'all look in the mirror  
Double-check your appearance (parents)  
Bitch, I said I was amazing, not that I'm a Mason  
It's amazing, that I made it through the maze that I was in  
Lord forgive me, I never would've made it without sin  
Holy water, my face in the basin  
Diamonds in my Rosary shows he forgave him  
Bitch I'm red-hot, I'm on my 3rd 6, but a devil I'm not  
My Jesus-piece flooded, but thou shall not covet  
Keep your eyes off my cupboard, I'm a bad motherfucker  
It's Hov, just say you love it  
I go to the grave before I be a bitch nigga  
Better behave, you dealing with some rich niggas  
Started in the ghetto, now we worldwide  
Multiplying and I pray to God we never die If I ever die, never let it be said I didn't win  
Never, never say  
Never say Legend didn't go in (I'mma go in)  
I just wanna die on top of the world  
And making love to my favorite girl  
I'm making beautiful music, we making a movie  
We knew we was born to do it I go to the grave before I be a bitch nigga  
Better behave, you dealing with some rich niggas  
Started in the ghetto, now we worldwide  
Multiplying and I pray to God we never die  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>