

# P.O.D., Freestyle

Kids coming up from the alleys not like the valleys  
Southtown San Diego rats out here in Cali  
So Cal with the crew to show' em how  
You like me now, with the sound straight underground  
Putt'n it down, lift up this jewel that I have found  
And pass it around, flowing against the crowd  
Hip-hop hardknock rhym'n soon as the tune drops  
Negative small talks, homie star kick'n rocks  
and thake it all down the blocks where it belongs  
A demo of songs but they wouldn't put me on  
Thought I was gone, too late, but who's to say  
My pockets are empty and I got dues to pay

[B section]

To the tic tock you don't stop  
To the tic tock you don't quit, hit it

[chorus]

Freestyle, freak with the flava it's the sure shot  
Floss up the Ave, when the spot gets hot  
Still pay'n dues and knock'em out the box

That's how it is homie like it or not  
It's bad enough late bills keep stacking up  
No one ever told me that it would cost this much  
So buckle up and come along for the ride  
Catching the vibes and staying true to my tribe  
I got mad love for the ones that still around  
Knew you'd be down from the get-go here and now  
You make me proud from the diapers to the grave  
No masquerade, stayed the same like in the day  
On day when we all get saved  
We're gonna change the world no matter what they say  
And stay real playing what we feel  
I'll keep praying for you while you shoot to thrill

[B Section]

[chorus]

It's been a long time  
It's been a long time com'n  
Hated by many and loved by less  
Hold the thresh, resurrected here in the West  
Clinch the fist; dismiss the stereotype myths  
Loose lips sing ships, then plead the fifth  
You hated this, no reason you hated this  
If you only know you'd be the first one to enlist  
We come in love cause its just how we does  
Fit the frame staying the same as it ever was

[B Section]

[chorus]