

Toasters, Freedom

Give me freedom, give me liberty
Don't want policeman with a stick in his hand
Standing over me

Freedom, fraternity
I don't pick my friends by the color of their skin
Or the language they speak

Give me freedom, equality
Don't tell me that we're brothers
But you're more equal than the others

Some time they knock you down
Tell you not to get up
Sometimes you feel that you just had enough
But you can't give it up

Coolie jump coma to mon whyra ma
Un jebe fe de youth you know out upon da corner
After school... ..revolver
And de pushit in de pocket save dat for later
De say does it take what about youth don't commit murder
If police hear dis it would em really anger
See my renegade renegade renegade police officer
And my renegade renegade renegade police police officer

Freedom is a concept not just a word
Moving like the air through the wings on a bird
Take away my money
Lock me up inside
You'll never steal ideas
Never take my pride
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Freedom, I want freedom!
Freedom, I want freedom!
I want my freedom
Freedom, I want freedom!
I want some freedom right
Freedom, I want freedom!
Hey give me some freedom
Freedom, I want freedom!
I want some freedom right now!
Freedom, I want freedom!