

# Black Moses (feat. Priscilla Renea)

## Meek Mill & Pusha T

I been workin' all day, hmmm 'til the sun go down  
Back hurt, feet hurt, but I still got to work  
Who gonna save me? Hmmm, break every chain, hmmm  
Take me away from this place and leave me away  
Runnin' like I know they comin' for me  
I'm 'bout to spill enough blood to fill the red sea  
Fear no evil, 'bout to set my people all free  
If they crucify me, that's just what it's gon' be  
Black Moses, Moses, woah now  
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Black Moses, Moses, woah now  
Kill 'em all, that's the minimal, only way to fend 'em off  
Leave 'em sittin' at death's door, proper way to send 'em off  
They'll just beat me 'til the sin is off or my skin is off  
Some tried to run, they got tracked down, now our limit's off  
I'm just tryna find the North, let the stars design the course  
Hope the mud can hide my scent, pray the night can slow they horse  
Got me shackled up in chains, even made me change my name  
But they couldn't trap my mind, this cry for freedom ain't in vain  
See they taught us half the story, didn't know we came from glory  
Years ago we was kings before the boats came and lured me  
Woo, gotta keep runnin', gotta keep runnin'  
Yah, cause they keep gunnin', and they keep comin'  
Runnin' like I know they comin' for me  
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Slaves, on the North side of Philly  
Where they tell their mamas  
And go spend that money they made on designer  
We shoot at our brothers but run from the coppas  
In front of Your Honor, beggin' for freedom  
If freedom got free in it, why it ain't free then?  
We go get a lawyer, a liar, that's descent  
To meet with the District Attorney agreement  
Like "take it or leave it, leave it or take it"  
If we finna take it, I'm finna go straight for the win  
(Winnin', winnin', winnin')  
We started as slaves, we came up from nothin'

If I could live twice, I would do it again  
Again and again, 'gain and again, huh  
Who gon' love your momma on them drugs  
Little babies that was never loved  
So they run into the corner store  
Quarter water only time they get a hug  
Get some coca, only time they get some work  
Say that it be poppin' on the first  
He was poppin' when he had the money  
'Til they popped him, now he ridin' in a hearse  
This is real shit, nigga, not a verse  
People really, really outta work  
Kids starving somethin gotta work  
Preacher even trappin' out the church  
Put them shackles on my arm and leg  
All them days made my body hurt  
Locked my brothers all up in the cage  
So we turn to prayer, hoping God will work  
Runnin' like I know they comin' for me  
I'm 'bout to spill enough blood to fill the red sea  
Fear no evil, 'bout to set my people all free  
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