

"Free Mason"

Rick Ross

(feat. [Jay-Z](#), John Legend)

This is for the soldiers the see the sun
At midnight, ya dig
Let me slow down (it's so incredible)

[Rick Ross Verse]

I go to the grave before I be a bitch nigga
Better behave, you're dealin' with some rich niggas
We the lost symbols, speak in cryptic codes
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
Uh, it's just an intro
Allow my flow time to sink into the temple
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 neighborhoods, you they favorite nigga
My top back like J.F.K.
They wanna push my top back like J.F.K.
So, so I J.F.K.
Join Forces with the kings and we ate all day
Right now I could rewrite history
I stopped writin so fuck it, I'll do it mentally

[Rick Ross & John Legend Chorus (x2)]

I go to the grave before I be a bitch nigga
Better behave, you're dealin' with some rich niggas
Started in the ghetto, now we worldwide
Multiplying and I pray to God we never die

[Jay-Z Verse]

Niggas couldn't do nothing with me they put the devil on me
I would have preferred if niggas would squeeze the metal on me
Rumors of Lucifer, I don't know who to trust
Whole world want my demise, turn my music up
Here 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 check in the mirror, double check your appearance
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 third six but the 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

[Chorus]

If I ever die, never let it be said I didn't win
Never, never say
Never say Legend didn't go in (Imma go in)
I just wanna die on top of the world
Makin' love to my favorite girl
Makin' beautiful music, we makin' a movie
We knew we was born to do it



THE UNTOUCHABLE MAYBACH MUSIC EMPIRE PRESENTS
RICK RO\$\$



THE BLACK BAR MITZVAH



Run This Town Lyrics

Jay-Z

Feel it comin' in the air And the screams from everywhere I'm addicted to the thrill It's a dangerous love affair
Can't be scared when it goes down Got a problem, tell me now Only thing that's on my mind Is who's gonna run this town tonight
Is who's gonna run this town tonight We gonna run this town

We are, ya I said it, we are This is Roc Nation, pledge your allegiance Get your fatigues on, all black everything Black cards, black cars, all black everything
And our girls are blackbirds ridin' with they Dillingers I'd get more in depth if you boys really real enough This is la familia, I'll explain later But for now, let me get back to this paper I'm a couple bands down, and I'm tryin' to get back I gave the other grip, I lost a flip for five stacks Yeah I'm talkin' five comma, six zeros, dot zeros, here it go Back to runnin' circles 'round niggas, now we squared up Hold up
Life's a game, but it's not fair I break the rules, so I don't care So I keep doin' my own thing Walkin' tall against the rain
Victory's within the mile Almost there, don't give up now Only thing that's on my mind Is who's gonna run this town tonight
Hey, hey Hey, hey (Is who's gonna run this town tonight)
We are, ya, I said it, we are You can call me Caesar in a dark CSAR Please follow the leader, so Eric B. we are Microphone fiend, it's the return of the god, peace god

Uh, uh, and ain't nobody fresher I'm in **Mason, uh, Martin Margiela** On the table screamin' fuck the other side, they jealous We got a banquet full of broads, they got a table full of fellas
And they ain't spending no cake They should throw they hand in, 'cause they ain't got no spades My whole team got dough So my Bankhead is lookin' like millionaires' 'fro
Life's a game but it's not fair I break the rules, so I don't care So I keep doin' my own thing Walkin' tall against the rain
Victory's within the mile Almost there, don't give up now Only thing that's on my mind Is who's gonna run this town tonight
Hey, hey Hey, hey (Is who's gonna run this town tonight)
It's crazy how you can go from being Joe Blow To everybody on your dick, no homo I bought my whole family whips, no Volvos Next time I'm in church, please no photos
Police escorts, everybody passports This the life that everybody ask for This a fast life, we are on a crash course What you think I rap for, to push a fucking Rav-4?
But I know that if I stay stunting All these girls only gon' want one thing I could spend my whole life "Good Will Hunting" Only good gon' come is as good when I'm coming
She got a ass that'll swallow up a g-string And up top, uh, two bee stings And I'm beasting off the riesling And my nigga just made it out the precinct
We give a damn about the drama that you do bring I'm just tryin' to change the color on your mood ring [Reebok](#), baby, you need to drop some new things Have you ever had shoes without shoe strings?
What's that 'Ye? Baby, these heels Is that a May, what, baby, these wheels You trippin' when you ain't sippin', have a refill You feelin' like you runnin', huh, how you know how we feel
Wassup! Hey, hey, hey, hey Wassup! Hey, hey, hey We gonna run this town tonight Wassup!

Read more: [JAY-Z - RUN THIS TOWN LYRICS](#)

This is a play on words. Maison Martin Margeila is a Clothing Store in Paris. It is not spelled Mason. It is spelled Maison. Coded language to say he is a free mason.

Is that Jesus Gold pieces on his neck? Really!



