

# Free

Marcus Miller

Whispering in his ear  
My magic potion for love  
Telling him, I'm sincere  
And that there's nothing too good for us

Free, free  
And I've just got to be me, me, me

Whispering in his ear  
My magic potion for love  
Telling him I'm sincere  
And that nothing is too good for us

But I want to be free, free, free  
And I've just got to be me, me, me

Teasing hands on his mind  
Gives our nights such mystery  
Happiness all the time  
Oh and how that man pleases me

But I want to be free, free, free  
And I've just got to be me, me, me

Feeling you close to me  
Makes all my senses smile  
Let's not waste ecstasy  
'cause I'll be only here for a while

I've gotta be free, free, free, ooh  
And I've just got to be me, me, me  
Free, free  
My devotion for love  
I said got to be free

Free, free