

# Rush Over

Marcus Miller

Your music is so very beautiful  
I want to feel you creep inside me  
The warmth of a Kiss beneath my berry skin  
I want to experience  
The taste of dark berry nectar  
The seed of life  
Heaven everlasting  
The phone just won't suffice no more  
My imagination is filled  
And my cup runneth over  
If you feel the same for me  
Yeah  
The way I feel for you  
I'll rush over  
Mmm  
There's no need  
No  
To be alone  
Mmm  
My want for you is rushing over

Patiently I wait for an invitation  
I often try to imagine  
Picture you  
For you're no more  
Than a voice on my telephone  
That I find myself rushing home to  
Your voice makes me wanna  
Do things  
I'm much too shy to say  
You leave me to question

If you feel the same for me  
Yeah  
The way I feel for you  
I'll rush over  
Tell me  
There's no reason  
To be alone  
No  
My want for you is rushing over

Won't you play for me?

If you feel the same for me  
The way I feel for you  
I'll rush over  
There's no reason  
To be alone  
No  
My want for you is rushing over

My sweet marcus  
Won't you play for me?  
I'm rushing over.