

Marcus Miller**"Free"**

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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.

[bass solo]

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.

[sax solo]

Free, free.

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