

## **Black Eyed Peas, The "Be Free"**

Visit "[Be Free](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Bep, I know you feel it, huh (4x)

Oh my goodness, I know you feel the vibration  
Across the globe no matter your location  
Ain't no difficulty or complication  
Just as long my niggas in the celebration  
Celebrated the musical liberation  
The peas then demonstrated the demonstration  
And you will feel the flush of relaxation  
I'ma wax these and then get heavy rotation  
I got you in bliss and ain't no aggravation  
When you bump us, we bring the stimulation  
So hurry up and get your daily fixation  
But make sure that it's handled, it's a moderation  
One dose should bring you to a limitation  
So put your back into it, baby, that's right, huh  
I'm about to plug in some dedication  
This goes out to my brothers and my coalition

Chorus:

All I want is to be free  
You keep pushin up on me  
All I want is to be free  
You be you let I'll be me  
Let me do what I feel inside  
Won't get taken for a ride  
Do just what I feel inside  
Everything will be alright (5x)

Oh my goodness, it's obvious now you feelin me  
Envious niggas plan on killing me  
Frontin on my niggas and also my family  
Fienin for my capability, it's tragedy  
My technicalities die hard like battery  
Try to cross us, I blast 'cause you flattin me  
You oughta be on something like pcP  
To come against a crew like bep (oh my goodness)  
Oh no you didn't try to contest me  
Come out delivery, won't control your body  
I'm breakin down y'all mathematically

Yes mentally, physically and spiritually  
Actually, I'm rippin your anatomy  
'cause literally you be in the cemetery  
I'm about to throw a shout-out to my peeps  
Dedicated to the dj's that pump it in their streets

Chorus

Whip it good like devoe we whip it good  
You understand (yo man, it's understood)  
We be winnin tournaments like tigerwoods  
Openin your suburbs and bump it in your hood  
Rock it in your box or your hooptie-hoop  
Bump it in your hot beamer 850 coupe  
'cause i'ma inform y'all on what to do  
Hop in your ride and drive down in your avenue  
It's bumpin in your barbeque and your venue  
At a journey, feelin that ease, is why I sent you  
'cause ain't no stoppin this, stoppin it  
'cause we be rockin it (rock, rock, rock)

Yeah, yeah, yeah (8x)

Chorus

Gather up the team, now we ready to go  
Any minute we'll be all over your box and video  
Niggas wanna stop me and my amigos  
But we still roll all over your accapella goes  
Leave it or this one here like meteor  
Your mediocre scene, you feel the roar  
Vibration that's headed for your store  
For a change, not bragging about close to more  
Instead brain fusion, I lace you up confusion  
Relax and feel the groove it's the solution  
We straight cruisin while the beat is still cruisin  
You're here so clap your hand to what we're doin

Chorus

Whip it good

Visit [Black Eyed Peas. The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.