

Free

Gregory Porter

Want to be free, got be free
Want to be free, got be free
Want to be free, got be free
Want to be free, got be freeKnew she could make it right
Working late every night
Got to make money to put food on the tableAnd Daddy had to do the same
He knew he had to do his part
So none of his children would get caught up in the gameSo I'd be young and free
Daddy made a way for me
He paved a road so my burden is lighter
I'm always on the run and I hate copy paste for god's sake
And Momma did just the same
Dropping love just like rain
She said guard your heart for from it come the issues of lifeFree
Free
FreeGot to do well in school
Obey that golden rule
Treat another man like you want to be treatedShare with your brotherman
If needed, give him a hand
For in the end, you might just need himSo I'd be young and free
Daddy made a way for me
He paved a road so my burden is lighterAnd Momma did just the same
Dropping Love just like rain
She said guard your heart for from it, come the issues of lifeFree
Free
FreeWant to be free, got be free
Want to be free, got be free
Want to be free, got be free
Want to be free, got be freeThough they both left this earth
I want to thank them for my birth
And all of the gifts they left for a lifetimeIt truly was a sacrifice
They didn't even think twice
Seven of Eight
And Gregory would be his nameSo I'd be young and free
Daddy made a way for me
He paved a road so my burden is lighterAnd Momma did just the same
Dropping love just like rain
She said guard your heart
But from it come the issues of lifeFree, free, free

Free, free, freeWant to be free, got be free
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Want to be free, got be free
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Songwriters

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