

# Do It for Free

## G. Love & Special Sauce

You keep taking and taxing  
Faking and I can't relaxing  
You're making me way too uptight  
When you push and fight  
Pull and funk your way to the front  
You think I'm on stage to pull a stunt  
I'm amazed by your capacity  
At winding me up  
So that I can't release you see  
You see me backstage  
And engage me in your rhythm  
My head is swimming  
This place is filled with smoke and women  
You told me that the music couldn't be much phatter  
I said I got a girlfriend  
You said it didn't matter  
She started pressing up  
And I was getting kinda heated  
The pressure's building up  
And release is what I needed  
She's begging and pleading  
Begging and pleading  
I'm pressed against the wall  
Like a piece of graffiti  
She needs me, she needs me, she-needs-me  
Could you do it for free?  
Could you do it for me?  
Could you do it for free?  
Could you do it for me?  
Late last night I had a crazy vision  
I was on stage on my musical mission  
Aiming at love of a godly kind  
Til love's light shone out  
Nearly making me blind  
I've heard of flying doves  
Birds of a feather  
I've heard of loving lace  
I've heard of loving leather  
I've heard of loving one night  
And writing love letters  
The way I love this girl

I could never forget her  
Sometimes lovers wait  
Sometimes I want to get her  
Sometimes love is worse  
Sometimes love is better  
I've heard of love passing  
And I've heard of love severed  
The way I love this girl  
I'm gonna love her forever  
Could you do it for free?  
Could you do it for me?  
Could you do it for free?  
Could you do it for me?

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