

Free Your Mind

**FREE YOUR MIND**

Carolyn Malachi

GOLD

Now begins the morning

Face to the rising sun

No one's here to fight the glare

I guess I'm an army of

One

Two

Three

Four

Looks like I got more than I bargained for again

Five

Six

Seven

Eight

Love is a war nobody ever wins

I just wanna live

I just wanna give

I just wanna breathe

I just wanna be

Here with you

Listen to my heart

Listen in the dark

Listen for the start

Listen

It feels like when I

Beat, beat, beat

My feet

On the

Street

On the

Block

Boulevard

On the

Step and repeat

I'm'a

Walk like a

3

Talk like a

Live

Like a queen

If you know what I mean put your hands up and sing

OH OH AYE

You don't want to miss this

You don't want to miss this

You don't want to miss this

You don't want to miss this

OH OH AYE

You don't want to miss this

You don't want to miss this

You don't want to miss this

You don't want to miss this

I'm in my mind

I'm out your league

You on that doubt

I got these dreams

And I can't see defeat

Cause I'm blind as a beat

So, I Flo Jo sprint from my Soul to the sheets

Money folder jungle cat

I like my bags ASCAP

Been to the land of broke and back

Won't do it no more

HAZMAT

I need more time

I have no fear of my native tongue in the people's ear

Sounds like

Pop

Bebop

and a

Prayer

A little like \*click\*

A little more square

So gimme some room

Pride on the move

Lioness on the groove

New age "Pata Pata"

Um...CM got touch for days

I breathe in, then out

In waves

You?

Beat, beat, beat

My feet

On the

Street

On the

Block

Boulevard

On the

Step and repeat

I'm'a

Walk like a

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Like a queen

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You don't want to miss this

In order to free your time

You gotta FREE YOUR MIND

It's not a game

It's a grind

Wherever you are

Your mind put you there

FREE YOUR MIND

That's how you free your time

It's not a game

5

It's a grind

Where you want to be

Your mind will take you, I

Beat, beat, beat

My feet

On the

Street

On the

Block

Boulevard

On the

Step and repeat

I'm'a

Walk like a

Talk like a

Live

Like a queen

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In order to free your time

You gotta FREE YOUR MIND

It's not a game, it's a grind

Wherever you are

Your mind put you there...

*Lyrics (melody and words) written and performed by Carolyn Malachi for Carolyn Malachi Legacy Brands (ASCAP). Music composed and produced by Marcus Marshall for MEC Productions LLC (BMI) and Vito for Silvio Delis (BMI). Bass played by Tarus Mateen. Additional Engineering by James McKinney. Recorded at Studio 202, Washington, DC*