

Speak Free

Kongos

Speak free, speak free
Be free, be free
But only if it's good what you're making me feel
Only if it's good what you're making me feel

No I don't know what you been told
You can keep your paper, I'll take gold
Your sleight of hand is pretty slick
But I know you know I know it's nothing but a magic trick

Your lips tell a very good story
But your eyes tell it differently
That's a big flame you got there cooking those books
Careful now, before the people know they been took

Speak free, speak free
Only if it's good what you're saying to me
Be free, be free
But only if it's good what you're making me feel
Only if it's good what you're making me feel

If I could see the way it is
Then I would be, be more than this

Speak free
Only if it's good what you're making me feel
Only if it's good what you're making me feel

Now I know I know it's a little taboo
And I'm likely to step on a toe or two
We're about a minute too late to recognize
That the sound that our mouth makes has been weaponized

Speak free, speak free
Only if it's good what you're saying to me
Be free, be free
But only if it's good what you're making me feel
Only if it's good what you're making me feel

If I could see the way it is
Then I would be, be more than this

Speak free
Be free
Be free

If I could see the way it is
Then I would be, be more than this
Be free
Then I would be, be more than this