

Rush Over

Marcus Miller

Your music is so very beautiful
I want to feel you creep inside me
The warmth of a Kiss beneath my berry skin
I want to experience
The taste of dark berry nectar
The seed of life
Heaven everlasting
The phone just won't suffice no more
My imagination is filled
And my cup runneth over
If you feel the same for me
Yeah
The way I feel for you
I'll rush over
Mmm
There's no need
No
To be alone
Mmm
My want for you is rushing over

Patiently I wait for an invitation
I often try to imagine
Picture you
For you're no more
Than a voice on my telephone
That I find myself rushing home to
Your voice makes me wanna
Do things
I'm much too shy to say
You leave me to question

If you feel the same for me
Yeah
The way I feel for you
I'll rush over
Tell me
There's no reason
To be alone
No
My want for you is rushing over

Won't you play for me?

If you feel the same for me
The way I feel for you
I'll rush over
There's no reason
To be alone
No
My want for you is rushing over

My sweet marcus
Won't you play for me?
I'm rushing over.