

## Prince "Call The Law"

Visit "[Call The Law](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Step, step to the mic, huh  
Not yet, step, step to the mic, huh

Step to the mic and taste the hype  
It's manifested, this blessed gift, I had to bring it right  
So let me dive right in  
Where do I begin? Well, let me

Call the law  
(Call the law)  
We're gettin' busy y'all  
(We're gettin' busy y'all)

Call the law  
(Call the law)  
We're gettin' busy y'all  
(We're gettin' busy y'all)

Call the law  
(Call the dogs)  
We're gettin' busy y'all  
(We're gettin' busy y'all)

Call the law  
(Call the law)  
We're gettin' busy y'all  
(We're gettin' busy y'all)

Alright, alright

The law, they come around when everyone's having a  
ball  
And by the way, that reminds me of a party y'all  
North side Minnie, Twin Cities, mid-summer on the  
scene  
And my people get busy fryin' up the bird  
(Get the chicken, baby)

Word, whoever heard of a party  
Bein' ready without a money makin' pot of spaghetti  
Yeah, what you laughin' at?  
I'm sellin' liquor plus some plates at seven dollars a

crack

Huh and that's profitable  
And for a sucker like you, that's a mouthful  
You better call the law 'cuz we gettin' extreme  
Pick it up P

Call the law  
(Call the law)  
We're gettin' busy y'all  
(We're gettin' busy y'all)

Call the law  
(Call the law)  
We're gettin' busy y'all  
(We're gettin' busy y'all)

Call the law  
(Call the law)  
We're gettin' busy y'all  
(We're gettin' busy y'all)

Call the law  
(Call the law)  
We're gettin' busy y'all  
(We're gettin' busy y'all)

Alright, alright, alright, yeah

Man, I don't know what the hell y'all sellin'  
Fellas, yo, what you doin' now?  
What you doin', Tone?

Boy, I ain't turning down nothing  
This is my place  
You know what I'm sayin'?  
Homeboy

Back to the scene, the basement's packed  
Buddy at the front door breakin' backs  
That's security ensuring thee  
The best possible time for you and me, yeah

The party's jumpin'  
Everybody's bumpin' to Rock Creek Park when  
Bo and his girl got silly  
(What'd she do?)

Jumped up on my chandelier and got busy, yeah  
He had to snatch the ho  
(What?)

We got Geo in the background screamin'  
"Here we go, here we go"  
Yeah, the tempo's upbeat  
Hollywood swingin' at the end of the bar  
He began singin', "If I didn't care"

Yeah, you better call the law  
(Call the law)  
We're gettin' busy y'all  
(We're gettin' busy y'all)

Here we go, here we go  
Alright, alright  
Yeah, that's alright

Give it to me, come on  
Yeah, alright, yeah  
Kick it P  
(You better call the law)  
I'm outta here, yeah, Peace

Alright, alright

Visit [Prince](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.