

## Prince "Count The Days"

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Here's a church, here's a steeple  
Here's a muthafucka that I gotta blow away  
Here's my chance to cure the ills of the people  
But not until I make this muthafucka pay  
And oh, baby, I count the days

Yeah, yes, I count the days  
Here's the interview, here's the time  
If I keep your secrets, will you keep mine?  
If we hurry, we can catch the train  
If it was left up to you, I would die in pain  
(That's why)  
I count the days

Oh, yeah  
Whoa, I'm counting  
(Oh)  
Hear me  
(Hear me)  
(Days, days)  
Days, counting the days

Great day in the morning  
My choir sing a pretty song  
Every day I'm with your ass is another day wasted  
I swear is a day to long

Counting  
Like Frankie Beverly without Maze  
I'm counting  
Muthafucka, I count the days

Can I count on?  
(Hey)  
Count on  
(Counting)  
Count on  
(Hey, yeah)  
I count the days  
(Days)

Count the days, count the days

Count the days, count the days

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