

## Prince

### "Go On Witcha Bad Self"

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Yeah man, baby's weak  
She ain't nothin' but another pretty face  
U know what I'm sayin'?  
She ain't sayin' nuttin' (Ain't that.. ain't that a.. ow!)  
She needs 2 move on

Do it!  
(Witcha bad self) {x4} {James Brown sample}

Ah dance 2 the rhythm - enhance  
This is your last chance  
Get on the floor  
I want the whole house dancin'  
Partyup (Uh oh!) Partyup (Uh oh!)  
I love 2 push up when I'm rollin' on the tempo  
Mic in hand, lookin' grand - understand?  
Looks can be deceivin', don't play me soft, I'll rock hard  
with any man  
Or she-man, hell, 4 that matter  
I gather I'll receive most of my flack from the latter  
People, people, this ain't a sequel  
Just another face U say, but really not an equal  
That's where U're wrong - dead wrong sucker  
U see I'm tired of people singin' the same ole song  
Hard work is how U make it  
Why go half-ass and fake it?  
Worked long and hard, the next plateau is where I'm  
takin it  
U must always take stock in your self wealth  
(Go on, girl, witcha bad self) - U know it

(Witcha bad self) {x2}  
Go on witcha bad self  
(Witcha bad self) {x2}

Ah speak my mind, never hesitant  
My time is spent perfectin' what I do, call me anything  
but militant  
About face while I preceed with my case  
Me and my sisters on a rise in the place (Yo, hold up  
baby)

Uh uh, I don't think so  
Baby, don't play that - besides, not while I'm on a roll  
U stepped left so I left your butt standin'  
Mumblin' on the few words U had left (She left me  
hangin')  
Hangin's what I'm doin' (Girlfriend, give it 2'em)  
Mama said be nice 2 men, they really don't know what  
they're doin'  
So I jack 2 the dance floor  
With an individuality U've never seen before  
So keep the beat rockin', clockin'  
The bass is knockin' the walls  
Carmen is answerin' the calls  
Just layin' 4 the moment 2 get ignorant  
Come on C. - Bring in the regiment

(Witcha bad self) {x2}  
Go on witcha bad self - U know it  
(Witcha bad self) {x2}

Yeah, I bring it hard, but there's a soft side a bit shy  
A city-fied girl with an innocence that's still purified  
4ever killin' U softly, come love me down  
Never will there be no heartache, baby, when I'm  
around  
U could say I'm from around the way  
Ask the posse in the hood, they say that "Baby don't  
play"  
Can anyone here rub me the right way? (Oooh) Oooh  
(Oooh)  
Oops, see what I mean?  
The little girl in me starts teasin'  
Thinkin' of the moment when I am pleasin'  
The right one, whoever that may be  
And when the time comes, he'll be my one and only  
Never spread yourself around or U're bound 2 be held  
down  
How profound that sounds like love on the rebound  
Imagine, I just pulled this off my shelf  
It was clever - makes me wanna jump back and kiss  
myself

Damn, uh  
Yo, baby's gonna go

(Witcha bad self) {x2}  
Go on witcha bad self - U know it  
(Witcha bad self) {x2}  
Yeah, baby's gonna go  
U.. U know it

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