

Prince

"Rockhard In A Funky Place"

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Does anybody know you're here?
This house of ill, repute, honey I'm scared of u
Tryin' to deal with all your fears, I guess
This is what you get for being cute, cute, cute

Soaked in banana cologne
No wonder you're all alone
It's written all over your face
You're just a rock hard in a funky place

Rock hard in a funky place

Here comes a lady so u cover up, she's a
Freaked out, funky electric mama with double cups
You could cop if you wanted to because
Something near your leg is haunting you

Such a disgrace, you're rock hard in a funky place
Rock hard in a funky place

You was workin' on the line, you could drop on her
But you couldn't concentrate when your dick saw her
Maybe if you cop a nut in the car, maybe if you cop a
nut
In the car, maybe you could think about playing guitar

Rock, rock, rock, rock, rock, rock, rock, rock
Rock, rock, rock, rock, rock, rock, rock, oh yeah
Rock hard in a funky place

All you're looking for is love
Or a reason to believe there's a God above
Pretty soon you'll get enough
And head back to a life so tough

I just hate to see an erection go to waste
I'm just a rock hard in a funky place
Rock hard in a funky place, say it
Rock hard in a funky place

Rock hard in a funky place
Oh, you rock hard in a funky place

You rock hard in a funky place
Say it y'all, rock, rock, rock, rock

Rock, rock, rock, rock, rock, rock
Rock, rock, rock, rock, rock, rock
Rock, rock, rock, rock

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