

# Prince "Shockadelica"

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Look it here

The lights go out  
The lights go out, the smell of doom  
Is creepin' into your lonely room  
The bed's on fire, your fate is sealed  
And you're so tired  
And the reason is Camille-mille

Shockadelica  
The girl must be a witch  
She got your mind, body and soul hitched  
Shockadelica  
You need a second opinion  
But she never wears a stitch  
So you can't take her home

She got you tied with a golden rope  
She won't let you play your guitar  
And when you've cried enough  
Maybe she'll let you up  
For a nasty ride in her shockadeli-car  
She'll make you beg, girl

Shockadelica  
Got you in a trance  
'Cause when this woman say dance you dance  
Shockadelica  
You need a second opinion  
But you just can't leave her alone  
As though you got no mind of your own

Shockadelica  
Shockadelica, do me, do me, do me, yea  
Shockadelica  
Shockadelica, do me, do me  
Shockadelica

The lights go out, the smell of doom  
Again is creepin' into your lonely room  
Is this a dream or is this real or is this real?  
Or is this just a mirage you feel?

Shockadelica, shockadelica

Shockadelica

She must be witch

She got your mind, body, and soul hitched

Shockadelica

You need a second opinion

She never wears a stitch

You can't take her home

Shockadelica

She got you in a trance

When this girl say dance

Baby, baby, baby, you dance

You dance, you dance, you dance, you dance, you

Shockadelica

Shockadelica, do me, do me, yea

Shockadelica

Shockadelica, do me, do me

The lights go out, the smell of doom

Again is creeping into your lonely room

Is this a dream or is this real?

Or is this just a mirage you feel?

Or is it just a mirage?

Or is it just a mirage?

Or is it just a mirage?

Shockadelica

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