

Prince "Shoo-bed-oooh"

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So you thought you just might lose your mind today
Brother pushin' that game on ya as if you wanna play
Askin' you every other sentence if them titties are real
One tramp even had the nerve to touch 'em as if you
wanted a feel

Shoo-bed-oooh, shoo-bed-oooh, ooh
Shoo-bed-oooh, shoo-bed-oooh, ooh

The money that you make ain't payin' the rent, so you
sleep in cars
You wonder aloud if you're happy, you say, "Yea," as if
you really are
This car you drive with no gas won't take you very far
You look up in the sky and wish upon a star
(Upon a star)

Shoo-bed-oooh, shoo-bed-oooh, ooh
Shoo-bed-oooh, shoo-bed-oooh, ooh

The answer to the question of life is a gray-haired bitch
at least
Suckin' on the ebony dancer in between these dirty
sheets
Spittin' out the aftertaste of a boy who might not call
again
If this is the game you stood in line for, see how're you
gonna win?
(How're you gonna win?)

Shoo-bed-oooh, shoo-bed-oooh, ooh

So you thought he just might come every time you
phone
As if you've never been lonely, as if you've never been
alone
(As if you've never been alone)
How you ever gonna win if you let 'em all see your
hand?
Playin' the queen don't work on your knees as if you
understand

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How you gonna win?

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