

Prince "S.S.T."

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Who will b a guest in Ur tent?
Certainly not the ones who don't wanna repent
And keep giving guns 2 the poorest of our nation's
sons

Who is gonna call U by name
With no confusion, trinity or preacher's vain?
Who says that every time
And opens up the eyes of the blind?

Who will b the 1 in his bed?
Certainly not the 1 who put the thorns on his head
And wished him dead while they took his daily bread

Which 1 is of value to U?
The 1 depleting the oil supply
Or the One that renews it?
And keeps the peace
Like the groove in Sade's Sweetest Taboo

Give it to me, give it to me
The sweetest
Give it to me, give it to me
Ooo, give it to me, give it to me
The sweetest

Who will b a guest in Ur tent?
R U gonna b happy with how Ur life is spent?
Did U have open arms 4 each and everybody U met?

Or did U let them die in the rain
Endless war, poverty or hurricane?
It's time 4 another groove
Like Sade's Sweetest Taboo

Oh, give it to me, give it to me
The sweetest
Oh, give it to me, give it to me
Oh, give it to me, give it to me
The sweetest
C'mon, c'mon

Oh, give it to me, give it to me
The sweetest
Give it to me, give it to me
Oh, give it to me, give it to me
The sweetest
Oh yeah

{To the breakdown
Be cool everybody
New Orleans}

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