

## Prince "The Latest Fashion"

Visit "[The Latest Fashion](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Fellas, yeah, hit me  
Are we ready?  
I do believe we are ready

What time is it?  
It's killing time, Morris  
I know that's right  
'Cause I am the latest fashion

Go Morris, go Morris, go Morris, go Morris  
Go Morris, go Morris, go Morris, go Morris  
Go Morris, go Morris, go Morris, go Morris  
Go Morris, go Morris, go Morris, go Morris

I know I said I loved you  
I know I said I needed you  
I know I said that I'd be here always  
But what I didn't tell you is that

This year the latest fashion  
Is to lie in the heat of passion  
This year the latest fashion  
Is to lie in the heat of passion

People tell us what we want to hear  
(Time)  
This time the tables are turned  
(Yeah yeah)  
This time we're the ones that's paintin' fires  
(Time)  
Instead of getting burned

This year the latest fashion  
Is to lie in the heat of passion  
This year the latest fashion  
Is to lie in the heat of passion

Go Morris, go Morris, go Morris, go Morris  
Go Morris, go Morris, go Morris  
(Jellybean, don't be so mean)  
(Cowboy, you're fired)

Jam Jimmy, Jam Jimmy, Jam Jimmy, Jam Jimmy  
Jam Jimmy, Jam Jimmy, Jam Jimmy, Jam

People tell me what I want to hear  
This time the tables are turned  
Jerome, body language

Go Morris, go Morris, go Morris, go Morris  
(Now do the horse, yeah)  
Go Morris, go Morris, go Morris, go Morris  
(Oak tree, look out)  
Go Morris, go Morris, go Morris, go Morris  
(I like that, oak tree)  
Go Morris, go Morris, go Morris, go Morris  
(Get ready, chili sauce)

This year the latest fashion  
Is to lie in the heat of passion

Fellas? Yeah, hit me  
But don'tcha lag, nigga  
Tell me what dance to do  
It starts with an M, Murph Drag  
That's right

I ain't through yet, band  
What? Hallelujah, whoa  
(Hallelujah)

Everybody wanna tell me how to play the game  
When I run it better than a madame runs dames  
Trying to beat me like playing pool with a rope  
My funk will leave ya dead 'cause it's good and plenty  
dope

All in all I'm still the king and all y'all the court  
If you thinking about ruling me ya better get abortions,  
yes  
It's jacked 'cause I'm back and I'm harder than a heart  
attack  
And I'm the cure for any disease  
'Cause there ain't nobody funky like me

Go Morris, go Morris, go Morris  
(Don't be a fool)  
Go Morris, go Morris, go Morris

This year the latest fashion  
Is to lie in the heat of passion

The latest fashion

The latest fashion  
The latest fashion  
The latest fashion

Visit [Prince](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.