

## Princess

### "Do It Like A Robot"

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(C.Kirschner)

Produced by Curtis Curtis and Concetta (BMI)

Moog Modular/Tamborine: Curtis Curtis.

Samples/Scratching: Concetta

Bass: Walter Sipser Go Baby Girls: Calicia Briggs,  
Dahlala, & Leital

Drums/Keys: Curtis Curtis & Concetta

I made a wish on Aladdin an imaginary menagerie in  
Manhattan

Filled with robots dancin like Michael Jacksons or Janet  
Jacksons-- Control

Ms. Princess that's me, Ms. Princess Fuck you if you  
nasty

Need 411 son just ask me, I'm everywhere you wanna  
be

Ring the Bell like Atlantic hard wired round the world I  
make the crowd get frantic

Let me be candid, I'm pedantic, you might not  
understand it

I attack but play like Mamet bzz dammit watch your  
back my brains are damaged

Bionic lady call me Jaime me and Million buck man we  
gonna save Slim Shady

I'm Crazy my genetic code programmed for robot  
mode computer human antidote

MP3 LCD's in my BVD's G3 key snot I sneeze

You forgot--Please I remember every number

Buy 1 thousand condoms at Price Club I'm a member

Go baby go baby what! Go baby go baby what! Just do  
it like a robot

Transmission nifty, shift your stick in position in a jiffy

Pop! You missed me, Popcorn maker in my pussy

Like Debussy I kick minuets kicked cigarettes now I

make bigger bets than figureheads

Get down on bigger beds than chickenheads what I

said, Head my letterhead

ACDC I'm a metalhead, No strobelight ho but sick in  
silhouettes

Trained like a track get back exact MIT Lab I'm back  
Damn this baby's stacked you want cash I'm Nasdaq  
You like that give the pin I'm MAC  
I crashed  
Mathematical, unflappable never take grammatical  
sabbaticals  
Advance on mechanicals unstoppable I'm topical  
Invent new robot shit like butt mixed with popsicle -  
What?  
It's the Babygotbackical  
Are you on crack at all? Nah I'm clean squeaky on Ajax  
Scratch that I'm on magnets  
Doo doo doo do inspect my gadgets

Go baby go baby what! Go baby go baby what! Just do  
it like a robot

In my stomach, I got a blender, drink lemonade, bend  
for Bender whims like Wender  
You remember the soda vendor you kicked? Get you in  
December  
Data and matter I'm madder than a hatter I gather  
Spin letters much faster than Vanna, bananas  
Cut tongues like Mick Jagger when I dabble in anger  
C'mon gives me kicks I'm a steel chick  
Plastic metal unreal chick/I dig  
Numbers and engines sprockets and chrome Benzes  
Rhodedendrums shear em with x-ray lenses  
Senses/don't have em don't want em-fool  
Senseless/ don't argue I am programmed to beat you  
Teach you a thing or two  
About the 20th Century and the 21-  
January 1 be the same shit as December 31  
And I'm not the one to put the damper  
Go party, drink 40's pee your pants with the Pamper  
Clothes in the hamper, dried sticky throw-up mouth  
sore with the canker  
By the power of Grayskull I'm the Master of the  
Universe  
I am money, take this bitch to the banker, I am money,  
take this bitch to the banker

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