Prince, Chocolate box

So, what's the deal, y you frontin' keep it real Do you wanna get funky with me? If you think eye got something that you want, Suga nothin' here comes 4 free Eve been around this way Got lost and found Lemme c if you remember my name U can try 2 get it but eye can't let you hit it Cuz you never gon' b the same Eye got a box a chocolates That'll rock the sox of any Girl that wanna come my way And eye ain't got no time 2 waste If she ain't makin' bank and scared of What a brutha got 2 say She want the b-o-x-a-chocolate everyday So what's the deal r you sportin' some wheels Or r you ridin' in a limousine? This ain't prom night and eye don't wanna Fight so you betta get ur dirty clean Eye hear ur words goin' up and down ur Skirt ur gonna get a chance 2 prove it U best believe if you wanna get wit me It takes a real woman 2 do it [Chorus (q-tip)] So what's the deal r you gay or poppin' pills? Y you still wanna take my hand? This discotech is 'bout 2 make me a wreck My feet r singin' louder than the band Eye c you got the feelin' Flashin' lights up on the ceiling Say you gotta get ur weekend now What difference does it make? U know you can't make chocolate cake If ain't nobody ever showed you how [Chorus x2] She want the b-o-x-a-chocolate everyday