

# Prince, Dance On

Oh, pick it up!  
There's a bass guitar in this

Grenade Launcher roars in a television sky  
Tell me how many young brothers must die

Dance on, dance on  
Dance on, dance on

Little Talk Johnny blew the big score  
The gang nailed his feet 2 a wooden floor  
Nuclear Ban never stays in tune  
They all know the words but the music is doomed

Everybody  
Dance on, dance on  
Dance on, dance on  
Pick it up  
Dance on, dance on

Dance on, dance on  
Dance on, dance on

A bass guitar in spider webs, longing 4 the funk  
Uzi gun takes his place in a wagon trunk  
(get off me, punk, U ain't sexy)  
Stealin' ladies purses then settin' them a'flame  
&M killers playin' Mickey Mouse games

Lord have mercy  
Dance on, dance on (Dance on)  
Dance on, dance on (Dance on)

It's time 4 new education  
The former rules don't apply  
We need a power structure that breeds production  
Instead of jacks who vandalize  
Detroit - what's happenin'?

What color is your money today? [this is sung in a round]  
Get your money straight  
Everybody dance on