

# Prince, Papa

There was 1 September day that Papa worked 2 hard  
First he crucified every dandelion out in the yard  
Then he screamed at baby twice 4 throwin' rocks at passin' cars  
Baby didn't listen, so like a priceless work of art  
He got snatched by his Papa who then opened up the closet door  
And pushed the four-year-old down, onto the closet floor  
Baby cried "I'm sorry, I won't do it no more"  
Papa said "Yeah, I know, that's what this here's 4"  
Smack!  
Ooh Papa...  
Smack! Smack!  
Ooh Papa...Papa...  
Smack!  
Ooh Papa...  
Smack! Smack!  
Ooh Papa...Papa...  
As the door closes, baby starts 2 cry  
"Please don't lock me up again, without a reason why"  
Papa just went outside and pointed a shotgun up in the sky  
He said "How come I don't love my woman?"  
Then he took aim and died  
Boom!  
Papa...  
Boom! Boom!  
Papa...Papa  
Boom!  
Papa...  
Boom! Boom!  
Papa...Papa...  
Don't abuse children, or else they turn out like me  
Fair 2 partly crazy, deep down we're all the same  
Every single 1 of us knows some kind of pain  
In the middle of all that's crazy, this 1 fact still remains  
If u love somebody, your life won't be in vain  
And there's always a rainbow, at the end of every rain