

Prince, Purple Music

CHORUS:

Don't need no reefer, don't need cocaine
Purple music does the same 2 my brain
And I'm high, so high

Don't need no cymbals, no saxophone
Just need 2 find me a style of my own
And I'm high, so high

Some people can't understand
Just bein' inside a church don't make a righteous man
U're high, so high

In time we all die, all music gone
So we better try our best 2 get along
And get high, so high, oh

Ain't got no theory, ain't got no rules
I just let the purple music tell my body what 2 do
And I'm high, so high

Every subject, any key
Purple music can't be judged, it happens naturally
It's alright, alright, oh

We'll find a serpent 2 sacrifice
We'll make a wish and then we'll visit purple paradise
We'll get high, yes we will, so high

CHORUS

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Don't want reaction, I just want the act
It's easier 2 give love than it is 2 give it back
Cuz I'm high, so high

Oh, oh, oh

No reefer, don't need cocaine
Purple music does the same 2 my brain
And I'm high, oh

Don't need no cymbals, no saxophone
I just need 2 find me a style of my own
And I'm high, oh

I'd love some

I'm high, so high

CHORUS

We'll find a sacrifice
2 get some purple paradise
So nice, purple paradise is so nice
Yeah!

Baby, baby, I say, I say, I say
Oh, oh, oh yeah, oh yeah

If U understand my color
Put your hand in your crotch

No, no, no, no, no, yes!

CHORUS

Don't need no cymbals, no saxophone
I just need 2 find me a style of my own
And I'm high, so high

Some people can't understand
Just bein' inside a church don't make a righteous man
And U're high

U got 2 be high

In time we all die, all music gone
So we better try 2 get along
And get high, so high

All get high

I ain't got no theory, I ain't got no rules
I just let the purple music tell my body what 2 do
And I'm high, so high

Every subject, any key
Purple music can't be judged, it happens naturally
Ain't it alright?

Ain't it alright?
Don't try 2 fight it

It's time 4 your morning bath, sir
What would U like 2 bathe in this morning?
With all due respect sir, I think that it ..
I think that it might ..
Oh, oh no
I don't want 2 play anymore {x2}

Purple music does things 2 my brain and I'm high
Step on it
That's right
Drive, U idiot
Faster, faster!

Don't need no reefer, don't need cocaine
Purple music does the same 2 my brain
And I'm high, oh yeah

Don't need no cymbals, no saxophone
I just need 2 find me a style of my own
And I'm high

Some people can't understand
Just bein' inside a church don't make a righteous man
And U're high, yeah