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