

# Prince Johnny (IJsbreker)

## St. Vincent

Prince Johnny you're kind but you're not simple  
By now I think I know the difference  
You wanna be a son of someoneRemember the time we went and snorted  
That piece of that berlin wall that you extorted  
And we had such a laugh of it  
Prostrate on my carpetYou traced that andes with your index  
And brag of when and where and who you're going to bed next  
Oh we're sons of someone's  
Oh we're sons of someone'sI saw you pray to, oh oh oh oh oh, to make you a real boy  
Saw you pray to oh oh oh oh oh, to make you a real boyPrince Johnny you're kind but do be careful  
By now I know just when to stand clear  
When all your friends and acolytes  
Holding court in bathroom stalls  
Where you pray to, oh oh oh oh oh, to make you a real boy  
Saw you pray to oh oh oh oh oh, to make you a real boyBut honey, don't mistake my affection  
For another spit in penny style redemption.  
Cause we're all sons of someone's  
We're all sons of someone's  
I'll mean more than I mean to you  
I'll mean more than I meant to himSo I pray to, oh oh oh oh oh, to make me a real girl  
So I pray to, oh oh oh oh oh, to make me a real girl  
So I pray to, oh oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh oh, oh oh  
Oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh oh

Songwriters

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