

Papa

Prince

There was one September day that Papa worked to hard
First he crucified every dandelion out in the yard
Then he screamed at baby twice for 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 for"
Smack!
Oh Papa
Smack! Smack!
Oh Papa, Papa
Smack!
Oh Papa
Smack! Smack!
Oh Papa, PapaAs the door closes, baby starts to 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 diedBoom!
Papa
Boom! Boom!
Papa, Papa
Boom!
Papa,
Boom! Boom!
Papa, PapaDon't abuse children, or else they turn out like me

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