Illusion, Coma, Pimp & Circumstance

Prince

She knew which fork to use but she couldn't dance So he hipped her to the funk in exchange for the finance Who's pimpin' who if nobody gets a second chance? This is the story of illusion, coma, pimp and circumstance She was older but rich beyond compare She'd drop a thousand dollars at the saloon just to get her hair did He was good at compliments, better in the bunk She laced him with a crib in Paris, he hipped her to the funk Way too fine he was for her A dirty dog in expensive fur As long as she's providing chips and whips We can do this funky thing As long as she was playing the host He figured he would make the most of them hips and lips He hooked her up, rocked her coast to coast Ugly, she's so ugly, rich beyond compare She's dropped a couple hundred thousand dollars on a silver whip Just to match the color of her hair She said, "Eye got plenty of what you need Put the spoon down honey, come on, let mama feed you" She knew which fork to use but she couldn't dance So he hipped her to the funk in exchange for the finance Who's pimpin' who if nobody gets a second chance? This is the story of illusion, coma, pimp and circumstance Where was Eye? Oh yeah, a gentleman he was He never spoke about her nose So prominent because in the dark it'd glow If she was only tan instead of so lily white Her name was Doris but he called her Flo As in 'Rescent', that ain't right Fluorescent every night A situation bound to fail As sure a Doris' skin was pale Money might talk, but what does it say? You better get busy if you wanna get paid Boy, Eye was fine back in the day She knew which fork to use but she couldn't dance So he hipped her to the funk in exchange for the finance Who's pimpin' who if nobody gets a second chance?

That's the story of illusion, coma, pimp and circumstance Now, dance, dance He spent her money oh so well Take a bath in cold Kristal He took a trip to burn an old flame in 'Frisco, like wow But Doris caught him in her arms She shrugged her shoulders and said, "No harm" Just put your name on this pre-nup and we can all hit the disco She knew which fork to use but she couldn't dance So he hipped her to the funk in exchange for the finance Who's pimpin' who if nobody gets a second chance? This is the story of illusion, coma, pimp and circumstance She knew which fork to use but she couldn't dance So he hipped her to the funk in exchange for the finance Who's pimpin' who if nobody gets a second chance? This is the story of illusion, coma, pimp and circumstance

Now, dance

Dance

Dance

Dance

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