

Mr. Goodnight

Prince

Mister, mister
Love you, mister
Come on
Call Mr. Goodnight, he'll make you feel alright
Make you throw your head back and holla, he's so nice, so nice
Better not tell your girlfriend, you can try with all your might
Just can't keep a secret 'bout Goodnight, Goodnight
Hey baby, sittin' all alone in my courtyard
Lookin' as if you have every right
All over the world, they call me Prince
But you can call me Mr. Goodnight
Surely the dandies that escort you places
Imparted a rumor or two
About the parade of lovely faces
That follow me, surely they do
What say you to that with lips so invitin'
It's all I can do not to stare
What say you to them, past, present and future
That you don't care
If so, you'll be the first and I'll give you the keys
To the whip of your dreams, alright?
All over the world, they call me Prince
But you can call me Mr. Goodnight
Call Mr. Goodnight, he'll make you feel alright
Make you throw your head back and holla, he's so nice, so nice
Better not tell your girlfriend, you can try with all your might
Just can't keep a secret 'bout Goodnight, Goodnight
Now I don't wanna put to you to sleep with a bunch of chatter
And a rap that really don't matter
But now that you know who I am, you need to make plans
And all your other pennies should scatter
A limousine about to pick you up
And then take you to a private jet too fine
And then you gonna meet a little Spanish man
Who will offer you wine and Mo

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