

Love 2 The 9's

Prince

You say that you love me like river
A river you say'll never run dry
I'd rather hear you say forever
Instead of a smile I'd rather see you cry
Don't use the magical
Mysterious, intoxicating, joy fantastic
Fascinating word called love
Unless you love me to the nine's
This is the only kind of love
That I've been dreaming of
The kind of love that takes over your
Body, mind, and soul
Love to the nine's
Baby, (to the nine's)
I want to be loved to the nine's (to the nine's)
I want to be loved, sugar (to the nine's)
I want to be loved for all time (for all time)Baby, take a real good look at my face
Cause honey, it just might be the last time
Maybe you should have played an ace
Instead you played the queen
You'd be better off cheatin' than tryin'
To read my mindDon't use the magical
Mysterious, intoxicating, joy fantastic
Fascinating word called love
Unless you love me to the nine's
This is the only kind of love
That I've been dreaming of
The kind of love that takes over your
Body, mind, and soul
Love to the nine's
Baby, (to the nine's)
I want to be loved to the nine's (to the nine's)
I want to be loved, sugar (to the nine's)
I want to be loved for all time (for all time)Love me to the (nine's)Stay awake for fourteen hours
Listen to the band play New Power Soul
We got to get with this
Dancing to the beat 'til we lose our mind controlCan I get a witness?
I'm lookin' four a lover with a body that says some mo'
I want to see the booty boom before I even let

Her get close enough to smell perfume
I'm lookin' for a PhD
Ass piled high and deep you see
I can't help it, like a honey to a bee,
If the booty boom she gonna go with me
And then T. will whip out a thirty seven questionnaire and
Machine gun a sister like he just don't care
Machine gun a sister like he just got 2to
Just got to, just got to, hit itName, "Arabia"
Age, "Jailbait"
Occupation, if any, "Sex symbol to many, but I really got a beautiful mind"
Fine, Fine. What sign you are, "Stop sign"
Well, what's your favorite car, "Green Rolls-Royce"
How many kids you got, "Egads, I'm shocked!"
How many books you read, "Is Hemmingway dead?"
Well who's the President now, "Does it matter? Wow"
Then how you gonna make that booty boom?
"How I'm gonna make that booty boom?"
I say how you gonna make that booty boom
"How I'm gonna make that booty boom..."
"Step back, give a girl some room"Dance girl, lemme see the booty boom [Repeat: x8]Yo, check this out
Would you hug me on a crowded street?
Could you keep your cool if I washed your feet?
You soul a bath
What if I gave it, your body I ask
How long would you save it?
Could you lie down on a bed of thorns
While I drink your ocean dry?
And if we said we loved each other
Instead of smilin', would you cry?
Could you kiss three times with your dress upside
Downstroked and laughin'
Would you stay awake for fourteen hours
Listenin' to the grass grow?
I ask thee would you, could you,
Would you love me to the nine's (I'll love you to the nine's)
Would you, could you,
Will you love me for all time? (I'll love you for all time)
Would you, could you,
Will you love me to the nine's (I'll love you to the nine's)(love to the nine's)
(love for all time)
Want to be loved, sugar (love to the nine's)
Want be loved for all time (love for all time)Love me to the nine's (to the nine's)I want to be loved to the nine's
(to the nine's)
For all timeTo the nine's, to the nine's, to the nine's

To the nine's, to the nine's, to the nine's

Songwriters

PRINCE ROGERS NELSONPublished by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>