

# Hardrocklover

## Prince

There's nothing for the record  
And nothing to condemn  
It's in between this waking life  
And REM  
But you walked into the party  
To tell me to live up to our dreams  
We 'bout to get it started  
Turn my guitar up so I can make this woman scream!  
So I can make this woman scream! It's time to check your cell phone  
Red Bull and PatrÃ³n  
Ain't no rapper tryna be a singer  
Gonna make her moan  
Sade and Babyface  
R&B ain't got no place  
Put some hard rock on  
You better cover your ears  
Cause you're about to hear a woman just scream!  
Scream! She said if I don't ever get to kiss you  
I'm really gonna make a scene  
I said damn you just want me to be  
Another rip in your jeans  
That's when she ordered strawberries, chocolate and whipped cream  
My guitar turned up  
And this woman screamed, screamed, screamed, screamed, screamed She likes to party hard  
She's a Hardrocklover  
Party hard  
She's a Hardrocklover now  
She likes to party hard  
She's a Hardrocklover  
Party hard  
She's a Hardrocklover now She likes to party hard  
She's a Hardrocklover  
Party hard  
She's a Hardrocklover now She's a Hardrocklover  
She's a Hardrocklover now

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