

Aintturninround

Prince

Born on the isle of pain
It's easy 2 find others 2 blame
We used 2 B gagged & bound
But that's over now cuz trust we found
& we ain't
No we ain't
Turnin' round

2 get 2 the pomised land
You got 2 go back 2 understand
Everything comes from sound
All vibrating under the crown
& we ain't
No we ain't
Turnin' round

Ran out of patince yesterday 4 them with no helpin' hands
We came from a people who built everything & farmed the land
Let's stop looking 4 a reason 2 die & just sound the alarm
Maybe the hand UR looking 4 is at the end of your arms
end of your arms
end of your arms