

# Ol' Skool Company

Prince

Every once in awhile  
U need some ol' skool company  
Somebody that appreciates a sexy groove  
And a old school melody  
When god his son and the love of family  
Ruled in the community  
The songs you sing  
Lift you up 2 heaven  
A heaven we can believe in

Everybody's talkin' about hard times  
Like it just started yesterday  
People eye know they've been strugglin'  
At least it seems that way  
Fat cats on wall street  
They got a bailout  
While somebody else got 2 wait  
700 billion but myold neighborhood  
Ain't nothing changed but the date

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Ain't nothing ever come from complaining  
Xcept a bitter heart, that's true  
Follow along and you gon wanna do  
Something b4 the next chorus is thru  
The songs we sing  
They used 2 mean somethin  
Now every other one is just mean  
Rather than reminisce eye'm telling you this  
It's time 4 a brand new scene

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Everybody's sinkin' in the quicksand  
Created by the keeper of time  
Cast aside by using ancient tricks  
That changes ur state of mind  
They got you catering the whims of the flesh  
B4 you get ur paper right  
Call me old fashioned

But back in the day  
There wasn't no shorties in sight

1st come job then come marriage b4 shorty  
Come out with the baby carriage call me  
Old fashioned just clap yo hands just clap yo hands  
Radio used 2 b local untouched by the man  
Songs we used 2 sing used 2 mean something  
Now they just bland like the drummer  
Where's the real drummer? michael b.  
Mint condition, morris day  
Jellybean wishin' sheila e and brother john, sometimes me  
'til dawn

If the white house is black  
We gotta take the radio back  
Power 2 the people  
Power 2 the people

Put this thing on repeat go back 2 one  
And just move ur feet tell ur friends prince and  
The mplsound we can't be beat

Suckas