

Valentina

Prince

Hey valentina tell ur mama
She should give me a call
When she get tired of runnin'
After you down the hall
B4 you came on2 the scene it was a hollywood mess
Ur mama was a movie queen
She was one of the best

Every boy had the hots 4 her,
Around the world even girls adored her
Mexican bombshell
Come 2 conquer the west

Hey valentina tell ur mama
She should give me a call
When she get tired of runnin'
After you down the hall
And she's all worn out
From those late night feedings
And she ready 4 another
Rock 'n roll meeting
Oh valentina tell ur mama
She should give me a call

Ur uncle sam used 2 hold it down
Every day

Watch the bootyguards
Scarecrow the buzzards away
Like an aeroplane the time flies over
So many guys they couldn't get
Ur sweet little mama 2 stay

Curvier than
A fender stratocaster guitar...
Reality bender... from no greencard
2 superstar

Broken up slang even when
The king of hollywood ain't that tall
Sho as betty's ugly
Ur mama's bigger than 'em all
Hey valentina

Tell ur mama she should call up mia
In advance

If penelope wants 2 cruz
There ain't no way that we ain't gon dance
Tell ur mama should should give me a call
That's all