

Prince, Underneath The Cream

Wait a minute...
Turn the, turn the phones up
Yeah...cool

Lookin' out the window of a big black limousine
Thinkin' bout your thighs
Wishin' I was somewhere in between
In one single motion
Deep inside your ocean
I just wanna be

Underneath the cream
Can't stop thinkin' about ya'...thighs
Somewhere in between
That's where I wanna be, that's where I wanna be
Underneath the cream
You and I
Somewhere in between
Your thighs

Cell phone, passport
All your inhibitions
Spread out on the floor
(Deep inside)
Deep inside your life-givin' ocean, sugarpop
Rests my consciousness just a little more
Is what I wanna do, babe
So talk to me
Don't get me started
Come into this wet dream-eternal
Pretend I am you and teach me without shame
Take my hand, put it in the place
That turned you out the most last time you came
Useless deliberation, the beast of frustration
Trust me, I know
Somewhere in between seven days and nights
That's how far, baby
You wanna go?

Underneath the cream
Can't stop thinkin about ya'...thighs
Somewhere in between
That's where I wanna be, that's where I wanna be
Underneath the cream
You and I
Somewhere in between
Your thighs, your thighs

Somewhere in between this wet dream, it seems
I never shoulda let you go
Now that you've returned I yearn to learn
All the feelings you never dared to show
Come into this wet dream eternal
Pretend I am you and let's, Oh
Somewhere in between, I dream/Underneath the cream

Tell me, tell me, tell me
Whatcha waitin' on baby, tell me
We can do this thing, yeah
Underneath the cream
We need to get right down
Cuz I got something
Groovy groovy groovy...
(Groovy underneath the cream)

It's groovy underneath the cream
Underneath the cream