

Prince, Emale

Ooh aah ooh [x2]

The emale left so clearly upon a computer screen

Read like a threat that crept into her like a sex machine

Wanted: Any woman who's first name begins with a "Z";

From the sound of the keys, a pawn makes a move

Her reply brings on the groove

www.emale.com

The king takes the pawn

www.emale.com

It's on, it's on, it's on!

He couldn't wait 2 tell her 'til after he got the nella

Her love would only even the score

It seemed her darling fella

He stole a hellalotta bucks from the corner store

The declaration of war that followed

She never believed, oh

In the darkest corners where widows mourn

That's where he whispered her name

He said, "We can do it here, my dear

But I fear your tears will fall like rain"

They fall like...

"Because I must tell U (Tell U)

While I'm deep in your smell

U got the man I want 2 inflict with pain

I'm running a game with my paper

I'm turning the boy 2 vapor

Now I wanna do the same 2 U

If U don't tattoo my name upon your train"

www.emale.com (Oh, the king takes the pawn)

The king takes the pawn (Oh)

www.emale.com

It's on, it's on, it's on! (It's on, it's on)

www.emale.com

The king takes the pawn

www.emale.com (www)

It's on, it's on, it's on! (I said it's on, it's on, it's on)

It's on