

# Prince, Face Down

(Dead like Elvis) [sample repeated in song]  
Check, check, 1 2, check  
U know what he's sayin'?

Face down! [x2]

Somebody once told him that he wouldn't take Prince through the ringer  
Let him go down as a washed up singer  
Ain't that a bitch?  
Thinkin' all along that he wanted 2 be rich  
Never respected the root of all evil and he still don't 2 this day, huh  
Bury him face down, let the motherfuckers kiss a ass, OK?

Face down! [x2]

Told 'em he wanted 2 sing a song about a black child goin' buck wild  
And they just laughed in his face  
Talk 2 your lawyer but U got no case  
What U need 2 do is keep your place  
Next time U pull a card, it better be a ace motherfucker  
Or U can lay face down (Face down!)

1 2  
Face down! 1 2

Horn [x2]  
Bass [x2]

Him and her meaning who I'm singin' about  
And his psychoanalyst kinda saw the catalyst  
As the devil with the blue jeans on, huh  
Ain't it kinda funny when U see the dawn?  
Sign the name they gave ya  
But when them motherfuckers turn around ass up, U're what?

Face down! 1 2  
Face down! New Power Generation in the house, bury 'em all  
Face down! Yes, oh Lord  
Face down!

Orchestra [x3]  
Face down!  
Orchestra  
Face down!

It's in his will, I read it  
He shot 2 kill, he said it  
4 those who know the number and don't call  
Huh, fuck all y'all

Face down! [x3]