

# Prince, Glass Cutter

This is a story about a One and Only mother,  
There never was before, and there'll never be another,  
Heck-a motor scooter so fine U wanna shoot her,  
Dressed like butter, hold a Cup-a Glass Cutter

Glass Cutter

Ohhh yeah!

This is a jam about a purple fantasy  
Every man knows this how it's supposed to be  
So sharp, make a brother heart go flutter  
Dress holding on to a Cup-a Glass Cutter

MmmGlass Cutter

Oww  
Oww

It's about as hard as Arabian math  
Water drops dripping when you taking a bath  
the towel unravel and it looks like gravel  
all a brother can do is just laugh (ugh!)

But under his breath, he gonna mutter,  
But under his breath, he gonna mutter,  
But under his breath, he gonna mutter  
Baby, got a Cup-a Glass Cutter.

(Clapping)

This about a mother got a brother sprung,  
I looked up the word heaven saw a picture of her tongue,  
If she was a song, she'd be sung.

Sit around and I'll be a singer, so I can bring her -  
parmesan, cheddar, cheese... please.  
U better believe she gets what she wants,  
'cause I want just what she got.

I'm a new car, and she's a lot a whole lot o' woman!

(clapping)

Girl got a case of 2 Fine  
She got it bad and that's good.  
I'm gonna tell her 2 her face (gonna tell her 2 her face)  
'cause another brother would  
when a mother make a brother heart go flutter.

Dressed like butter,  
Cup-a Glass cutter  
Dressed like butter,  
Cup-a Glass cutter

U make my heart go flutter,  
Cup-a Glass Cutter  
U make my heart go flutter...  
Glass Cutter.