

# Prince, Muse 2 the pharaoh

If she could b Muse 2 the Pharaoh  
Then one day she might b Queen  
If like Sheba, she then could bring presents/presence and wine  
The helix he might get between them  
In other words, intertwine  
With the ebony and milk of her thighs  
If she could be Muse and let him decide  
Perhaps she'll let him decide  
If she could b Muse 2 the Pharaoh,  
There is nothing he wouldn't give her c  
4 the future of the nation rests in her belly  
And if the Proverbs of the 31 and verse 10  
Becomes the verse she sings again and again  
She might b Queen  
Take a load off sweetie darling/Let me run agenda thru ur hair  
There's so much information 4 the next generation  
Who's gonna drop it if u're not there?  
And whether the enemy makes a run on the palace  
Or whether the enemy does not, The children will be laced with the  
protection of  
the word of God  
The opposite of NATO is OTAN/And if the number 13 is such a bad  
luck number  
When there's no such thing as luck/Then the berries, talons, arrows  
and stars  
Are all superstitions, what the ./Get busy big baby cuz when dem  
devil come  
Dem devil come dressed as light/Maybe they gon' fool the untrained  
mind  
But nobody eye know gon' bite/Like a thief in the night/My Lord  
come and strike  
Leave nothing but ashes to the left, dust 2 the right  
Holocaust aside, many lived and died  
But when all truth is told/Would u rather b dead or b sold?  
Sold 2 the one who can now mate the displaced bloodline with the  
white  
jailbait.  
Thinkin' like the keys on Prince's piano will be just fine  
So there it is- 4 all 2 c/Now what's beyond u and me  
Depends my friends primarily/On how u view ur role in Eternity  
If she could b Muse 2 the Pharaoh/One day she might b Queen