

# Prince, My Medallion (Short Version)

Hey fellas  
You ever have one them girls that just bad  
Know what I mean?  
No, I ain't talkin' about fine, I'm talkin' about bad!  
Cuss all the time, steal...man she rob her own moms  
Down at the post office got two pictures  
I'm talkin' about one of Bebe's kids, y'all - bad!  
Hear me?  
Oh, she fine too

Chorus:  
I don't know why, I want that girl  
I don't know why, I want that girl

T'was the middle of the summer  
Rather late in the day  
This pretty thang, she walked up to me  
Said she was good to play  
She told me to close my eyes, ooh  
So she could get a kiss  
(Sure honey)  
I said sure honey, and obliged  
Girl snatched my medallion and called me a bitch, honey!

Don't know why, I want that girl {x4}

I found out her place of employment  
Dry cleaning - "we do fine" (hahahahah)  
To manifest a little unenjoyment in her life  
Was all that was running through the middle of my mind  
There are many elements: wind, wine, water  
But none quite like the element of surprise  
See my baby, she gave me that medallion  
And it, uh, you know, it mean a lot to me so  
I walked up in that piece with a disguise on  
And I said hey! I don't know what your name or your game is  
But you better get your G-hind down on the floor  
'cause you see, I'm in a mood to do something koo-koo to you  
So she gave me that kiss and ran out the back door

Don't know why, I want that girl {x4}