

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}