

# Prince, My Tree

Don't pick my apples  
Don't pick my peaches  
Leave my tree alone

This is not my money  
This is not my car  
This is not my world 2  
What labels me a star?

CHORUS:

This is my tree, my tree  
And I ain't never gonna let U climb me  
This is my tree, my tree  
And I ain't never gonna let U climb me

Can't a man have secrets?  
Can't a man have love?  
Can't a man have an attitude?  
Or is it all or none?  
I don't know what U want

CHORUS

Watch me dance

This is not my woman  
This is not her race  
Color shouldn't matter  
If your soul is in the right place, right place, ooh

CHORUS

Yo, Robin Power's on the mic now

Pumpin' a steady jam, but this ain't a battle  
N.P.G. is in the house 2 rattle your brain 2 the new idea  
Love's the only drug we're doin' here  
Love's the only drug we're doin' here  
We doin' it hard! (Hard!)  
N.P.G. is in the house and we're just gettin' started (In the house, yeah)  
And on the way, I'll preview all the days 2 come (Mm-hmm)  
We got a big bad drummer who got computers on the run, oh yes it is  
Got computers on the run  
N.P.G. in the house (N.P.G. in the house)  
N.P.G. in the house (N.P.G. in the house)  
Yeah

If U're lookin' 4 (it then)  
Look in your own backyard  
Plant some peace flowers in your war zone  
So I can fire my bodyguards

This is my tree (CHORUS {x5})  
No, U ain't climbin' me  
I ain't never gonna let cha climb my tree  
That's right  
Funky, funky, but we got 2 slow this down  
Yo, Robin Power's on the mic now  
And I'm comin' from a positive place  
Uptown James, let's get ready 2 turn this papa out  
Yo boy, turn this mic up  
I want them 2 hear what I got 2 say  
Testing, 1 2, testing, 1 2  
It ain't loud enough baby, turn it up

Prince? Prince?  
Yo, I don't think U heard me  
U got 2 slow this down  
Did U hear me? (This is.. this is..)  
Yo, yo, slow it down (This is.. this is..)  
(This is.. this is my tree)  
Yeah