

# Prince, Stare

First things first, we'd like you to stare  
We used to go on stage in our underwear  
We changed up, we got a brand new beat  
Now we got the summers poppin' in the street  
They all stare, can I help you?  
Everybody jam cause this party's goin' ham  
Just stare, can I help you?  
Ain't nobody stoppin' cause we got this party poppin' now

Second things first, we know you got thirst  
But we like it when you're fiening for the funk until it hurts  
Jump, air, can you blame me?  
Every time you whip it to the beat, it make a brother just stare  
Sister freak me  
Nobody got a chance  
You need to back up, let me show you how to dance  
Stare, can I get a kiss?

I pull out a tune  
Curvy ma, tell me what you wanna do  
Do you wanna  
Do you wanna  
Sexy dance now  
Sexy dance now  
Do you wanna  
Do you wanna

You don't wanna sneak it  
Cause you know we couldn't take it  
But we like it when you shake it  
Baby careful not to break it  
Don't break it now

Do you wanna

Last things last  
I need your number fast  
I'd rather let the music talk  
While you and me walk into the past  
Into the past  
Into the

Stare /5x