

PRUDENCE, WHERE'D YOU EVER GET THAT NAME?

Words & Music: Mike Appel © 2004

Prudence, Where'd You Ever Get That Name? Prudence how'd you ever get that name? Is there an outside chance, of ever getting' inside your game

You got the hots and I got the need
I love you more than Adam loved Eve
Why break a heart and watch it bleed?
You want me to beg for it and say 'pretty please,' 'pretty please'?
Your struttin' on bars, blowin' all the pop a tops
Full pink lips, hair like Goldilocks
No holds barred, pullin' out all the stops
A Hard toned body, from keeping up all of them love chops, love chops

With an hourglass body as smooth as honey
If I tried I couldn't get, more payin' money
A navel diamond in the middle of your tummy
Your love kitty workin' like the Energizer Bunny

Prudence, Where'd You Ever Get That Name? Prudence how'd you ever get that name? If your daddy ever knew, he'd say Prudence have I taught you no shame

You turned out to be a real hell on heels
Sprayed on jeans keep a spinnin' my wheels
In a lace bustier it's hard to conceal
Rub yourself against me, I'll tell you how it feels, feels good

Prudence that name of yours two-faced
Victorian-like but you ain't straight-laced
A come-on-look that says, come on to my place'
A sin to see a body like that go to waste, WASTE NOT WANT NOT

Prudence, Where'd You Ever Get That Name? Prudence how'd you ever get that name?

It's one thing for a man, but Prudence you got sex on the brain
Yes you do