

# Valentina

Prince

Hey valentina tell ur mama  
She should give me a call  
When she get tired of runnin'  
After you down the hall  
B4 you came on2 the scene it was a hollywood mess  
Ur mama was a movie queen  
She was one of the best

Every boy had the hots 4 her,  
Around the world even girls adored her  
Mexican bombshell  
Come 2 conquer the west

Hey valentina tell ur mama  
She should give me a call  
When she get tired of runnin'  
After you down the hall  
And she's all worn out  
From those late night feedings  
And she ready 4 another  
Rock 'n roll meeting  
Oh valentina tell ur mama  
She should give me a call

Ur uncle sam used 2 hold it down  
Every day

Watch the bootyguards  
Scarecrow the buzzards away  
Like an aeroplane the time flies over  
So many guys they couldn't get  
Ur sweet little mama 2 stay

Curvier than  
A fender stratocaster guitar...  
Reality bender... from no greencard  
2 superstar

Broken up slang even when  
The king of hollywood ain't that tall  
Sho as betty's ugly  
Ur mama's bigger than 'em all  
Hey valentina

Tell ur mama she should call up mia  
In advance

If penelope wants 2 cruz  
There ain't no way that we ain't gon dance  
Tell ur mama should should give me a call  
That's all