

# “Grand Prize”

She’s a little older,  
yet she’s cute and really young.  
Kind of like a full moon when it’s,  
goin’ down on the mornin’ sun.

She has a really, really bad side,  
and a goody girl personification.  
Walks a really, really, really fine line,  
crisscrosses on all your sensations.

(she is the, Grand Prize)

**She is the One and Only.**

(she owns the night life).

**Leaves All Hearts Hopin’ Yet Lonely.**

(don’t wait for her eyes),

**to Come a Gazin’ at You,**

(`cuz she’s the, Grand Prize)

**So Kneel Down Like We Do.**

She was born an only child,  
from a virgin, immaculate conception.  
Danced and played but never got really wild,  
portrayed a queen like perception.

Then she `came a woman and a diva,  
turned on her charm and made you a believer.  
Webbed a net then spun you to her kinky ways,  
gave you a bone and now you’re a retriever.

(she is the, Grand Prize)

**Blue Ribbon with a Ten Foot Trophy.**

(always has a good time).

**Strings Together a Unique Motif.**

(she is the right size).

**Voluptuously Curved and Seen On YouTube,**

(she is the, Grand Prize)

**So Kneel Down Like We Do.**

She brings the world together,  
hand wave creates the weather.

Her stand quiets the crowds,  
turns and walks, "Bow Down, Right Now!"

**She is the, "Grand Prize!"**

(number 1 on all the top 40 charts).

**She is a Fast Ride!**

(burns rubbers like a drag race on start.

**She is a Best Buy,**

(stock rises like a hot pair of gold shoes),

**She is the, "Grand Prize!"**

(so kneel down like we do!

**Yeah! Kneel Down!**

**Bahando! Bahando!**

**Bow Down Now,**

**She's the, "Grand Prize!"**

Music and Lyrics, 2010: Peter J. Beauchemin