

Funkadelic

"Take Your Dead Ass Home"

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Spoken}

(what about the woodpecker thing?)

Yeah, they call me the kid

Sexy man

But I know nothing about the great big H

I'd watch that football game while the hornies occupied
my day

I never peeped to where she was coming from

When she'd say, "Though you're here, I'm all alone"

Then she made it perfectly clear

With some inspiring words in a song, dig:

{sung:}

If you ain't gonna get it on

Take your dead ass home (now light my fire, baby!)

If you ain't gonna get it on

Take your dead ass home (a-flick-a my Bic, even!)

If you ain't gonna get it on

Take your dead ass home (I'd love to play in your tidy
bowl)

Ha, ha whoo-eee!

There once was a man from Peru

Who went to sleep in his canoe

He was dreaming of Venus

And took out his penis

And woke up with a handfull of goo

Put your foot on the rock!

OK bye!

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, aiii! (x2)

There once was some freaks from L.A. (who)

Who came to New York to play

They was busted by the pussy posse

And the prosecutor popped them in the pen

Put your foot on the rock

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, aiii!

Well, flick-a my Bic, baby!

If you ain't gonna get it on

Take your dead ass home

(x5)

Well, light my fire baby, flick-a my Bic

I'll come if you call

There once was a man from Peru

Who went to sleep in his canoe (say somethin' nasty!)

He was dreaming of Fifi
And took out his peepee
And woke up with a handfull of goo
Put your foot on the rock!
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ohh!
There once was some freaks from L.A. (and what'd they
do?)
Who came to New York to p

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