George Clinton "Sons Of The P"

Visit "Sons Of The P" on MotoLyrics.com

So you've come from a long ways to go Endowed with the flow and the destinies to grow Into what you've come to be, the sons of the P As it is so shall it be the max

If being is what it's all about You as I as we, be maximum is All that can be you be, sons of the P Graduation is upon you

Relax your mind and let your conscious be free Relax your mind and let your conscious be free

Release your mind and let your instincts flow Release your mind and let the funk flow Release your mind and let your instincts flow Release your mind and let the funk flow

Release your mind and let your instincts flow Release your mind and let the funk flow Release your mind and let your instincts flow Release your mind and let the funk flow

We are here to let you flow Raise your hands and let 'em go We are here to let you flow Raise your hands and let 'em go

So we go, portfolio dolio Dodio doe, sons of the flow Portfolio dolio Dodio doe, sons of the flow

Some say we're the sons of the preacher Some says we're the sons of the prophet But most of all we need the funk, got to have the funk We are the sons of the P

So we go, portfolio dolio Dodio doe, sons of the flow Portfolio dolio Dodio doe, sons of the flow

We are the sons of the P

Your present state of mind, you're happiness You're spiritual creativity will be at its best But first we must undress the clothes of society Oh yes, we must undress the clothes of society

We're pulling down the pants to your mind This time we'll make love to your intellect The people in control are working very hard To keep your natural desires in check

The things we bring will scatter sunshine In those times of rain So enter near and have no fear And we'll set free the pain Take me away, let me fly

Some say we're the sons of the preacher Some says we're the sons of the prophet But most of all we need the funk, got to have the funk We are the sons of the P

Never bringing a short to you A new candle wax for your jeep, doo doo What you like as long as it's hype alright And the doctor said you don't need a thing

We are here to let you flow Raise your hands and let 'em go Yes, we are the sons of the P Take me away

And as you have grown into What you and only you can be Sons of the P Go forth and funk 'em

Pack your bags, we're gonna take a trip Don't watch your intuition, let your thought waves slip To another level where the funk is fat If I toast to the rhythm would you drink to that?

I won't try to judge, just letting you know We need more sun if the P's gonna grow We need more sun, sons of the flow Portfolio dolio

'Round and 'round, and 'round and around

So you've come from a long ways to go Endowed with the flow and the destinies to grow Into what you've come to be

And only you can be sons of the P As it is so shall it be the maximum izness Graduation is upon you, go forth and funk 'em Fuck 'em, just to see the look on their face

Some say we're the sons of the preacher Some says we're the sons of the prophet But most of all we need the funk, got to have the funk We are the sons of the P

Visit George Clinton page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.