

George Clinton And The Funkadelics

"Promentalshitbackwashpsychosisenemasquad The Doo"

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The world is a toll-free toilet
Our mouths neurological assholes
And psychologically speaking
We're in a state of mental diarrhea
Talking shit a mile a minute
Or in a state of constipated notions
Can't think of nothin' but shit
And in this world of
Stinky futures, shitty memories and
Constipated 19 now-nows
Emerges from the hiney of your head
The doo doo chasers,
The Promentalshitbackwashpsychosisenemasquad
The prune juice of the mind
The doo doo chasers
Friends of roto-rooter
Bringing you music to get your shit together by
The band in the tidy bowl of your brain
(What was that long word again-Promental?)
A musical bowel movement
Designed to rid you of moral diarrhea

Social bullshit

Crazy do-loops

Mental poots

They call us the unflushables

One swipe a clean wipe

(Go flush it, fellas)

And what causes all of this shit?

What is the source of food for thought?

Ego-munchies

Images doggie bags

Me burger with I sauce on it

Me burger with I sauce on it

A myself sandwich

A personal burger

Hamburger

And a glass of constricted cola

Out to lunch with lunch meat

The fear of being eaten by the sandwich

The Promentalshitbackwashpsychosis-----

The doo doo chasers

Friends of roto-rooter

Music to clean your shit by

Low calorie logic

Muscle brain

Skinny brain

Count the calories of your thoughts
Funk, Confucius says
Like Chinese laxatives
Sweet and sour bowel movements
And in this world of stinky memories
Shitty futures
19 now news-constipated-like
The prune juice of the mind
The band in the tidy bowl of your brain
Bringing you music to clean your shit by
Funk, the P-Preparation
The mental musical bowel movement
Groovalax
One swipe a clean wipe
And with no extra charge
A psychological trend
A neurological enema
Holy Shit
(let me try one-crap)
Corpolite
Prehistoric doo doo
Helping you get your shit together
Backstage at a Funkadelic rehearsal
We bring you the doo doo chasers
(Which one is George Clinton?)
Out to lunch with lunch meat, once again

The fear of being eaten by a sandwich

Lunchville

Where lunch is a nice time of day

At least twice a week

Fried Ice Cream is a reality

(Which one is George Clinton?)

Fried Ice Cream is a reality

Guess who's coming to lunch

I'm not gonna pay for this lunch, man!

Fried Ice Cream is a reality!

Fried Ice Cream is a reality!

Fried Ice Cream is a reality

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