

## **Kelis**

# **"Mr. U.F.O. Man - Featuring John Ostby"**

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Dear God, it's me transmittin' from  
This tiny place I live in Harlem  
Oh, Heaven we have a problem  
'Cuz we lost all correspondence

And there's no more prophets  
They've all been replaced with politics  
And they have your people hostage  
That's why I'm sending you this postage

If you're listening Mr. UFO man  
Speak to Jesus, tell Him we're on earth and  
Things are worse than they have ever been now  
Father, it's urgent we need You come down

Hey now, You're my Father and I don't know what's out  
there  
So many of us are scared  
Hey now, we got people shooting people, we live in  
warfare  
I'm not talking nuclear, I ain't got there yet

Why we got intelligent mouths  
On Larry King with religious doubts  
While the Rabbi and minister fuss  
Shit, another one bites the dust

So the yellow, red, black and white  
Send missiles in the dark of night  
Probably wanna stop but don't know how  
That's why Lord, we really need You now

If you're listening Mr. UFO man  
Speak to Jesus, tell Him we're on earth and  
Things are worse than they have ever been now  
Father, it's urgent we need You come down

People around if you feel our vibe ride  
Come on aboard, there's enough room inside  
We're flying high where heaven hides  
Hope I see you on the other side

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Send missiles in the dark of night  
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That's why Lord, we really need You now

God we need You now

If you're listening Mr. UFO man  
Speak to Jesus, tell Him we're on earth and  
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Father, it's urgent we need You come down

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