

Puscifer

"Lighten Up Francis"

Visit "[Lighten Up Francis](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Mother's daughter's heading to town.
Mother's daughter's heading to town to swing her
booty around.
Mother's daughter's heading to town.
Mother's daughter's heading to town to swing her
booty around.
Mother's daughter's heading to town to swing her
booty around,
Shake it all up and down.
Momma's son is heading to town, booty bump to the
sound, no more nose to the ground.
(It's time to lighten it up.)

It's time to lighten it up.
Time to get out of your head,
And get back in your booty.
Time to get out of your head,
And get back in your booty.

Time to knock the train off the rails, feel the breeze up
her sail, she's done her hair and her nails.
Time to knock the train off the rail, no more sweatin' to
jail, no more buckets and bail.
(It's time to lighten it up.)

One more sunset.
Always never.
These words no longer have a hold.
It's time to lighten it up.
Time to get out of your head,
And get back in your booty.
Time to get out of your head,
And get back in your booty.

One more sunset.
Always never.
These words no longer have a hold here.

She's got the stealth and prowess of the panther,
Rickson Gracie.
Watch her glide across a crowded floor like Fred and
Gracie.

It's time to lighten it up.
Time to get out of your head,
And get back in your booty.
(x9)

Visit [Puscifer](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.