Sly "Thank You"

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Thank You (Falettinme Be Mice Elf Agin) Sly & The Family Stone (1970)

Lookin' at the devil, grinnin' at his gun Fingers start shakin', I begin to run

Bullets start chasin', I begin to stop We begin to wrestle I was on the top

Want to thank you falettinme be mice elf agin I wanna thank you falettinme be mice elf agin

Stiff all in the collar, fluffy in the face Chit chat chatter tryin', I begin to run

Want to thank you for the party, I could never stay Many thangs is on my mind, words in the way

Want to thank you falettinme be mice elf agin Thank you falettinme be mice elf agin

Dance to the music All nite long Everyday people Sing a simple song

Mama's so happy Mama start to cry Papa still singin' You can make it if you try

I want to thank you falettinme be mice elf agin Thank you falettinme be mice elf agin

Flamin' eyes of people fear, burnin' into you Many men are missin' much, hatin' what they do

Youth and truth are makin' love Dig it for a starter Dyin' young is hard to take

I want to thank you falettinme be mice elf agin Thank you falettinme be mice elf agin
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Sellin' out is harder

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