

Sly And The Family Stone "Thank You"

Visit "[Thank You](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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', Stuffy in the place

Thank you for the party, But I could never stay
Many thangs is on my mind, words in the way

I 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 peoples 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
Sellin' out is harder

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

Visit [Sly And The Family Stone](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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