

Lighten Up, Francis

Puscifer

Momma's daughter's headin' to town
To swing her booty around
Shake it all up and down
(It's time to lighten it up)

Momma's daughter's headin' to town
Booty boop 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 the sail
She done her hair and her nail
(It's time to lighten it up)

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 hunger

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

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Time to get out of your head
And get back in your booty
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