

Parliament, Mothership Connection (Star Child)

Well, all right!

Starchild, Citizens of the Universe, Recording Angels.

We have returned to claim the Pyramids.

Partying on the Mothership.

I am the Mothership Connection.

Gettin' down in 3-D

Light year groovin'

Well all right, if you hear any noise, it ain't nobody but me and the boys

Gettin' down. Hit it fellas!

If you hear any noise

It's just me and the boys

Hit me (groovin')

You gotta hit the band

All right, all right, Starchild here

Put a glide in your stride and a dip in your hip

And come on up to the Mothership.

Loose Booty, doin' the bump. Hustle on over here.

If you hear any noise,

It's just me and the boys hittin' it.

You gotta hit the band.

Ain't nothing but a party, y'all.

Face it, even your memory banks have forgotten this funk.

Mothership Connection, home of the P.Funk, the Bomb.

If you hear any noise,

It's just me and the boys, hit me

You gotta hit the band.

Doin' it in 3-D.

Let me put on my sunglasses here so I can see what I'm doing.

When you hear seats rumble you will hear your conscience grumble

Hit me

You gotta hit the band

You have overcome, for I am here.

Swing down, sweet chariot

Stop, and let me ride

(x6)

Doin' it up on the Chocolate Milky Way

What's up CC? Have you forgot me?

Are you hip to Easter Island? The Bermuda Triangle?

Heh heh! Well, all right. Ain't nothing but a party!

Starchild here, Citizens of the Universe

I bring forth to you the Good Time

On the Mothership.

Are you hip?

Sing, fellas!

If you hear any noise

It's just me and the boys

Hit me

You gotta hit the band

(x2)

Starchild here, doin' it in 3-D.

So good, it's good to me.

Hit the band!

If you hear any noise

It's just me and the boys

Hit me

You gotta hit the band

Swing low, sweet chariot, coming for to carry you home!

If you hear any noise
It's just me and the boys
Hit me
You gotta hit the band
(x2)

I don't think they hear you!
If you hear any noise
It's just me and the boys
Hit me
You gotta hit the band

Starchild here, citizens of the universe
Gettin' it on, partying on the Mothership.
When Gabriel's horn blows, you'd better be ready to go.

Swing low
Time to move on
Light years in time
Ahead of our time
Free your mind, and come fly
With me
It's hip
On the Mothership
Groovin'

Swing down, sweet chariot
Stop, and let me ride
(x 7)