

Bootsy Collins, Play With Bootsy

(feat. Kelli Ali)

You know Friday wasn't my day
All those space boys friskin' me
I took my zoom car to the star bar
Supersonic disco dream
I heard a bass line that was so fine
Universal radio (yeah)
And such a cool voice, I had no choice
But to let my rocket go

Touch down mister DJ
Give me zero gravity (zero gravity)
I've come to play with Bootsy
From another galaxy (uh, well-uh)

Do you wanna get physical, or spiritual?
And remember, just because you've got wings,
Don't mean you can fly, baby!

Cosmic crash dab into earth lab
Mister robot do your thing
Land of cool beats, we come in peace
Take us to your funky king

Touch down mister DJ
Give me zero gravity (zero gravity, yeah, yeah)
I've come to play with Bootsy
From another galaxy (uh, set your mind free - come fly with me, baby)

Shake your heavenly body (shake your body, baby - yeah)
Astronomic super scene (whoaaa, it'll be incredible!)
I've come to play with Bootsy
Interstellar love machine

So as I traveled through your angelic cosmos
I ran into your atmosphere

Baby we can touch down tonight
Bootsy's goin' set the stars alight

Baby we can touch down tonight
Bootsy's goin' set the stars alight

Baby we can touch down tonight
Bootsy's goin' set the stars alight

Baby we can touch down tonight
You know I got my radar on you

Touch down mister DJ
Give me zero gravity (zero gravity)
I've come to play with Bootsy
From another galaxy (uhh, spontaneous combustibility)

Shake your heavenly body (shh, shh)
Astronomic super scene (shh, shake-it, shake-it)
I've come to play with Bootsy
Interstellar love machine (wiiiind me up!)

And you won't have to pay a lot for this muffler, baby!

Yeah, you can play with me one time, baby!