## Funkadelic, Promentalshitbackwashpsychosis En

(--Chanted, repeated after each line--)

The world is a toll-free toilet Our mouths neurological assholes And psychologically speaking We're in a state of mental diarrhoea Talking shit a mile a minute Or in a state of constipated notions Can't think of nothin' but shit And in this world of stinkin' futures, Shitty memories, Constipated 19 now-nows Emerges from the hiney of your head The Doo-Doo Chasers The Promentalshitbackwashpsychosisenemasguad The prune juice of the mind The Doo-Doo Chasers Friends of roto-rooter Bringing you music to get your shit together by The band in the tidy bowl of your brain (What was that long word again? Promental-?) Promentalshitbackwashpsychosisenemasquad

A musical bowel movement Designed to rid you of moral diarrhoea Social bullshit Crazy doo-doo Mental poops

They call us the unflushables

One swipe a clean wipe

(Go flush it, fellas!)

And what's cause of all of this shit? What is the source of food for thought? Ego-munchies Images(?) doggie bags A my burger with I sauce on it A me burger with I sauce on it A myself sandwich A personal burger A Hamburger And a glass of constricted cola Out to lunch with lunch meat The fear of being eaten by a sandwich The Promentalshitbackwashpsychosisenemasguad The Doo-Doo Chasers Friends of roto-rooter Music to clean your shit by(?)

Low calorie logic Muscle brains Skinny brains

Count the calories of your thoughts

Funk, Confucius says Like Chinese laxatives Sweet and sour bowel movements

And in this world of stinky memories Spanking memories

Shitty futures 19 now nows-constipated-like Where is the Doo-Doo Chaser? The prune juice of the mind The band in the tidy bowl of your brain Bringing you music to put your shit together by

Funk, the pee preparation The prune juice of the mind A mental musical bowel movement Groovalax One swipe a clean wipe

And with no extra charge A psychological turd remover A neurological enema Holy Shit (let me try one-crap) Corpolites(?) Prehistoric doo doo Helping you get your shit together

\*Backstage at a Funkadelic rehearsal We bring you the doo doo chasers\* (Which one is George Clinton?) Out to lunch with lunch meat, once again The fear of being eaten by a sandwich Lunchville Where lunch is a nice time of day at least twice a week And Fried Ice Cream is a reality And Fried Ice Cream is a reality And Fried Ice Cream is a reality And Fried Ice Cream is a reality! And Fried Ice Cream is a reality!

(Which one is George Clinton?)

Fried Ice Cream is a reality! Fried Ice Cream is a reality!

Fried Ice Cream is a reality! Fried Ice Cream is a reality! Fried Ice Cream is a reality! Fried Ice Cream is a reality!