

# Sly & The Family Stone, Advice

Take my advice if you want a lover  
I'm not going to be your brother  
Are you afraid of what you might want to do  
Or is reality hard for you

You used to get yourself together  
I've been treating you like bad weather  
Scared your friends will get on you  
You were too cautious when I warned you

One of these days you're gonna take off my shoes  
You're gonna bring me the paper so I can read the news  
I'm gonna love you so good  
I'm gonna throw your mind  
The fort of my love will got to dry your tide

Ain't nowhere for you to run  
Your hope and wishes killed all your fun  
Exhibition of what you don't know  
Might be the reason for you to throw upon

Relax your mind and show your heart  
I've never been your brother even from the start  
I've always loved you, let me see your heart  
Take down that wall to play your part