

## Sons Of The P

Digital Underground

So you've come from a long ways to go  
Endowed with the flow and the destinies to grow  
Into what you've come to be, the sons of the P  
As it is so shall it be the max

If being is what it's all about  
You as I as we, be maximum is  
All that can be you be, sons of the P  
Graduation is upon you

Relax your mind and let your conscious be free  
Relax your mind and let your conscious be free

Release your mind and let your instincts flow  
Release your mind and let the funk flow  
Release your mind and let your instincts flow  
Release your mind and let the funk flow

Release your mind and let your instincts flow  
Release your mind and let the funk flow  
Release your mind and let your instincts flow  
Release your mind and let the funk flow

We are here to let you flow  
Raise your hands and let 'em go  
We are here to let you flow  
Raise your hands and let 'em go

So we go, portfolio dolio  
Dodio doe, sons of the flow  
Portfolio dolio  
Dodio doe, sons of the flow

Some say we're the sons of the preacher  
Some says we're the sons of the prophet  
But most of all we need the funk, got to have the funk  
We are the sons of the P

So we go, portfolio dolio  
Dodio doe, sons of the flow  
Portfolio dolio  
Dodio doe, sons of the flow

We are the sons of the P

Your present state of mind, you're happiness  
You're spiritual creativity will be at its best  
But first we must undress the clothes of society  
Oh yes, we must undress the clothes of society

We're pulling down the pants to your mind  
This time we'll make love to your intellect  
The people in control are working very hard  
To keep your natural desires in check

The things we bring will scatter sunshine  
In those times of rain

So enter near and have no fear  
And we'll set free the pain  
Take me away, let me fly

Some say we're the sons of the preacher  
Some says we're the sons of the prophet  
But most of all we need the funk, got to have the funk  
We are the sons of the P

Never bringing a short to you  
A new candle wax for your jeep, doo doo  
What you like as long as it's hype alright  
And the doctor said you don't need a thing

We are here to let you flow  
Raise your hands and let 'em go  
Yes, we are the sons of the P  
Take me away

And as you have grown into  
What you and only you can be  
Sons of the P  
Go forth and funk 'em

Pack your bags, we're gonna take a trip  
Don't watch your intuition, let your thought waves slip  
To another level where the funk is fat  
If I toast to the rhythm would you drink to that?

I won't try to judge, just letting you know  
We need more sun if the P's gonna grow  
We need more sun, sons of the flow  
Portfolio dolio

'Round and 'round, and 'round and around  
So you've come from a long ways to go  
Endowed with the flow and the destinies to grow  
Into what you've come to be

And only you can be sons of the P  
As it is so shall it be the maximum izness  
Graduation is upon you, go forth and funk 'em  
Fuck 'em, just to see the look on their face

Some say we're the sons of the preacher  
Some says we're the sons of the prophet  
But most of all we need the funk, got to have the funk  
We are the sons of the P