

# Lighten Up, Francis

Puscifer

Momma's daughter's headin' to town  
To swing her booty around  
Shake it all up and down  
(It's time to lighten it up)

Momma's daughter's headin' to town  
Booty boop to the sound  
No more nose to the ground  
(It's time to lighten it up)

It's time to lighten it up  
Time to get out of your head  
And get back in your booty  
Time to get out of your head  
And get back in your booty

Time to knock the train off the rails  
Feel the breeze up the sail  
She done her hair and her nail  
(It's time to lighten it up)

Time to knock the train off the rail  
No more sweatin' to jail  
No more buckets and bail  
(It's time to lighten it up)

One more sunset  
Always never  
These words no longer  
Have a hunger

It's time to lighten it up  
Time to get out of your head  
And get back in your booty  
Time to get out of your head  
And get back in your booty

One more sunset  
Always never  
These words no longer  
Have a hunger  
She's got the stealth and prowess of the panther, Rickson Gracie  
Watch her glide across a crowded floor like Fred N. Grace

It's time to lighten it up  
Time to get out of your head  
And get back in your booty  
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Time to get out of your head  
And get back in your booty