

Frisky

Sly & The Family Stone

I'll be down, when you're gone
Call me back on the telephone
Lil ole, lil ole, lil ole name and a title

I gets all the way down
If I don't keep smilin' witchall
You gonna see me frown
That's why I keep music
All around the bed
So I can call Frisky
Very hard to be led
In the wrong direction
Frisky, yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh Frisky, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh Frisky, yeah, yeah
Oh Frisky, yeah, yeah

Put a little tickle on the Jones' head
Turn off the lights and go to bed

Have you ever, ever stopped a rainbow
I don't think so at least
It kept on comin' frisky
What an afternoon feast
Energy the jailer
Wanna keep it in check
Gonna check with my tailor
'Cause I don't give a heck
Yeah, yeah, Frisky
Frisky yeah
Ah huh Frisky
Oh yes sir

Put a little tickle on the Jones' head
Turn off the lights and go to bed
Under-under-understand the power of a little heart
Applied at the wrong pressure
Makes for a slower start yea

Short time I'll be there
Didn't wait too long
I long for sunday
When I don't feel strong
Get down somethin' Frisky