

Mothership Connection (Star Child)

Parliament

Well, all right, starchild
Citizens of the universe, recording angels
We have returned to claim the pyramids
Partying on the mothership
I am the mothership connection Gettin' down in 3-d, light year groovin'
All right, hear any noise
Like nobody but me and the boys
Gettin' down, hit it fellas If you hear any noise
It's just me and the boys
Hit me, you gotta hit the band
All right, all right, starchild here Put a glide in your stride and a dip in your hip
And come on up to the Mothership
Loose booty, doin' the bump
Hustle on over here If you hear any noise
It's just me and the boys
Hit me, you gotta hit the band
Ain't nothing but a party, y'all Face it even your memory banks
Have forgotten this funk
Mothership connection
Home of the p.funk, the bomb If you hear any noise
It's just me and the boys
Hit me, you gotta hit the band
(Doin' it in 3-b)
Let me put on my sunglasses here
So I can see what I'm doing When you hear seats rumble
You will hear your conscience grumble
Hit me, you gotta hit the band
You have overcome for I am here Swing down, sweet chariot
Stop and let me ride
Swing down, sweet chariot
Stop and let me ride Swing down, sweet chariot
Stop and let me ride
Swing down, sweet chariot
Stop and let me ride Swing down, sweet chariot
Stop and let me ride
Swing down, sweet chariot
Stop and let me ride Are you hip to Easter Island?
The Bermuda Triangle?
Well, all right

Ain't nothing but a party
Starchild here, citizens of the universe
I bring forth to you
The good time on the mothership
Are you hip? Sing, fellas
If you hear any noise
It's just me and the boys
Hit me, you gotta hit the band
If you hear any noise
It's just me and the boys
Hit me, you gotta hit the band
Starchild here, doin' it in 3-d
So good, it's good to me
Hit the band
If you hear any noise
It's just me and the boys
Hit me, you gotta hit the band
(Swing low, sweet chariot)
(Coming forth to carry you home)
If you hear any noise
It's just me and the boys
Hit me, hit the band
If you hear any noise
It's just me and the boys
Hit me, you gotta hit the band
And if you hear any noise
It's just me and the boys
Hit me, you gotta hit the band
Swing low, time to move on
Light years in time, ahead of our time
Free your mind and come fly
With me, it's hip on the mothership
groovin'
Swing down, sweet chariot
Stop and let me ride
Swing down, sweet chariot
Stop and let me ride
Swing down, sweet chariot
Stop and let me ride

...

Songwriters

William Earl Collins; Jr. Clinton; Jr. Worrell
Published by
BRIDGEPORT MUSIC, INC.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>