Lighten Up, Francis

Puscifer

Mama-san is heading to town.
Mama-san is heading to town to swing her booty around.
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Mama-san is heading to town to swing her booty around.
Mama-san is heading to town to swing her booty around,
Shake it all up and down.
Mama-san is heading to town, booty bump to the sound, no more nose to the ground.
(It's time to lighten up.)
It's time to lighten 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 her sail, she's done her hair and her nails.
Time to knock the train off the rail, no more sweating details, no more verdicts and bail.
(It's time to lighten up.)
Mama-san says

"Always, never
These words no longer have a hold."
It's time to lighten 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.
Mama-san says
"Always, never
These words no longer have a hold here."
She's got the stealth and prowess of the panther, Rickson Gracie.
Watch her glide across a crowded floor like Fred and Grace.
It's time to lighten up.
Time to get out of your head,
And get back in your booty.
(x9)

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