

# Cosmic Slop (Single Edit)

## Funkadelic

Ah hear my mother call I was one of five born to my mother  
An older sister and three young brothers  
We've seen it hard, we've seen it kind of rough  
But always with a smile, she was sure to try to hide  
The fact from us that life was really tough I can hear my mother call  
I can hear my mother call (Ah)  
Late at night I hear her call  
Oh lord, lord I hear her call  
She said, "Father, father it's for the kids (Ah)  
Any and every thing I did  
Please, please don't judge me too strong  
Lord knows I meant no wrong  
Lord knows I meant no wrong" Then the devil sang "Would you like to dance with me? We're doin' the cosmic  
slop" She was well known through the ghetto  
Tricks would come and then they'd go  
The neighbors would talk and call her Jezebel  
But always with a smile, she was sure to try to hide  
The fact from us that she was catching hell, hey! Hear my mother call  
I can hear my mother call  
Late at night I hear her call  
Oh lord, lord I hear her call  
She says, "Father, father it's for the kids  
Any and every thing I did  
Please, please don't judge me too strong  
Lord knows I meant no wrong  
Lord! (Ah)  
Hear my mother call  
(Ah)  
Hear my mother call  
She says, "Father, father it's for the kids  
Any and every thing I did  
Please, please don't judge me too strong  
Hear my mother call  
Hear my mother call  
I can hear my mother call  
Hey!  
I can hear my mother call (ooh-ah-ooh)  
Mother, mother Late at night  
Calling me

Mother  
I can hear my  
I can hear my mother calling me  
Late at night I hear my mother  
Hey!

Songwriters

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Other patents pending.

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