Children Of Productions

Parliament

We are children of production Produced in conjunction With the urgency of our Dr Funkenstein In his widsom he forenotioned The shortcomings of your condition So, we the Clones, were designed We're gonna blow the cobwebs out your mindWe're a flawless testimony To the attainment of the P.Funk Endowed with conceivement of true groove We are deeper than abortion Deeper than the notion That the world was flat when it was round We're gonna blow the cobwebs out your mind We're gonna blow the cobwebs out your mindWe're a biological timebomb Exploding in a timezone And almost everyone is out of timeWe are children of production Produced in conjunction With the urgency of our Dr Funkenstein In his wisdom he forenotioned The shortcomings of your condition So, we the Clones, were designed

Songwriters

We're gonna blow the cobwebs out your mind

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