

# Thank You (Falettinme Be Mice Elf Agin)

## Sly Stone

Lookin' at the devil, grinnin' at his gun  
Fingers start shakin', I begin to run  
Bullets start chasin', I begin to stop  
We begin to wrestle I was on the top Want to thank you falettinme be mice elf agin  
I want to thank you falettinme be mice elf agin  
Stiff all in the collar, fluffy in the face  
Chit chat chatter tryin', I begin to run Want to thank you for the party, I could never stay  
Many thangs is on my mind, words in the way  
Want to thank you falettinme be mice elf agin  
Thank you falettinme be mice elf agin Dance to the music  
All night long  
Everyday people  
Sing a simple song Mama's so happy  
Mama start to cry  
Papa still singin'  
You can make it if you try I want to thank you falettinme be mice elf agin  
Thank you falettinme be mice elf agin  
Flamin' eyes of people fear, burnin' into you  
Many men are missin' much, hatin' what they do Youth and truth are makin' love  
Dig it for a starter  
Dyin' young is hard to take  
Sellin' out is harder I want to thank you falettinme be mice elf agin  
Thank you falettinme be mice elf agin

Songwriters

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