

FiFi

George Clinton

What is SOUL?

Funky—We are Funky

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Fifi, she's got fetch fever

She's golden, she's a retriever

You can throw a fit and shell go get it and bring it back

You'll never catch her flickin' fleas, ticks

Don't tick her off, you see

She's a bitch, with a bitch of an itch to scratch

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Extend your hand and I will lick it

Toss a stick, I will go fetch it

For just a bone, I'll be forever in your favor

Fifi, she's a go-getter

Get thrown off track and you go get her

Backtrack, pickin' the trail back up

She brings em' back

It's been that way since she was a pup

Something's thrown and she picks it up

They threw a party

She went and got it, and brought it back

Fifi's hot

But then she's not in heat

Hot as the burning sand

Those who know, know for sure

Fifi always gets her dope man

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They threw a party, she went and got it