## **Frisky**

## Sly & The Family Stone

I'll be down, when you're gone Call me back on the telephone Lil ole, lil ole, lil ole name and a title

I gets all the way down If I don't keep smilin' witchall You gonna see me frown That's why I keep music All around the bed So I can call Frisky Very hard to be led In the wrong direction Frisky, yeah, yeah, yeah Oh Frisky, yeah, yeah, yeah Oh Frisky, yeah, yeah

Put a little tickle on the Jones' head Turn off the lights and go to bed

Have you ever, ever stopped a rainbow I don't think so at least It kept on comin' frisky What an afternoon feast Energy the jailer Wanna keep it in check Gonna check with my tailor 'Cause I don't give a heck Yeah, yeah, Frisky Frisky yeah Ah huh Frisky Oh yes sir

Put a little tickle on the Jones' head Turn off the lights and go to bed Under-under-understand the power of a little heart Applied at the wrong pressure Makes for a slower start yea

Short time I'll be there Didn't wait too long I long for sunday When I don't feel strong Get down somethin' Frisky