## Funkadelic, Red Hot Mamma

(spoken)

A luscious bitch she is, true
But it's not nice to fool mother nature
The proud mother of god like all ho's
Is jealous of her own shadow
Who is this young Vic Tanny bitch
Who wish to be queen for a day?

Who would sacrifice the great grandsons and daughters of her jealous mother By sucking their brain until their ability to think was amputated

By pimping their instincts

Until they were fat, horny and strung-out In a neurotic attempt to be queen of the universe Who is this bitch?

(sung)

Red hot mama from Louisiana Thumbin' her way to Savannah She been cooped up too long

Red hot mama lookin' to the city Taxi dancers and big time spenders She's been groovin'

Red hot mama was gettin' down Scoping the places where fun to be found She was smokin'

Ride on, red hot mama
Girl, you sure look good to me
Ride on, red hot mama
Girl, you sure look good to me
Ride on, red hot mama
Girl, you sure look good to me
Ride on, red hot mama
Girl, you sure look good to me
Ride on, red hot mama

Red hot mama was really bad She was badder than bad, bad as she want to be

Red hot mama was a real gas Doin' it good and doing it fast She was smokin'

## Whoa!

Ride on red hot mama
Girl, you sure look good to me
Ride on red hot mama
Girl, you sure look good to me
(Come on baby!)
Ride on red hot mama
Girl, you sure look good to me
(Right on!)
Ride on red hot mama
Girl, you sure look good to me

Be my dog! You look good, girl Carry on! Hey! Get funky?

Hey baby Be my dog Come on, baby! Red hot mama Right on Play, boy-a