Funkadelic, Biological Speculation

We're just a biological speculation Sittin' here, vibratin' And we don't know what we're vibratin' about

And the animal instinct in me Makes me wanna defend me It makes me want to live when it's time to die

Y'all see my point?
I don't mean to come on strong but I am concerned

I believe in god Though I know that law and order must prevail Oh, if and when the laws of man Is not just, equal and fair Then the laws of nature will come and do her thang

Oh she does not think She just rectifies She comes and balances the book Y'all see my point? Y'all see my point?

We're just a biological speculation Sittin' here, vibratin' And we don't know what we're vibratin' about

And the animal instinct in me It makes me wanna defend me It makes me want to live when it's time to die

Y'all see my point? (y'all see my point?) Some of you, you might not be aware That some of us don't eat Some of you don't, you don't even care

Oh if and when the system Creates hunger and hate Then the laws of nature will come and do her thang Oh!

She does not think She works by instinct Survival is her thing Do y'all see my point? (ohh!) Y'all see my point?