

## Family '68

Dan Bull

Brother  
While you were here playing beer pong  
I was dealing with the viet cong  
Me and my familia, we are strong  
A real bond  
So string along, I'm gonna sing a song  
Now bring it on  
Who are you? Hey, hey, who are you?  
Clay I'm just a boy from the Bayou  
There's a battle raging, man and nature  
But if you can navigate the salivating alligators  
Hell awaits you  
See you at Sammy's place an hour later  
And do a man a favour 'cause I'm outta paper  
Grab the tab and pay the round  
And get yourself a drink to drown your sorrows and a chaser  
Down it straight and then head out onto the town for capers  
My knuckles got a couple scars from scuffles in bars  
Over shuffled cards, I hustle hard  
There's a shovel in the trunk of my muscle car for when the trouble starts  
Some dogs are only loyal 'till you pull the muzzle off  
Visibly twitchy, there's a reason you're fidgety  
Must be the midges, heat and humidity, breeding stupidity  
Bitch  
We've no need for your sympathy  
Concealing your bigotry beneath a sheet of duplicity  
And revealing your inner beast  
Down in the deep south we do it differently  
I mean if you're feeling me  
Dead in the middle of river row, little did we know, that we riddled two mid  
dlemen who didn't do diddily  
Oh  
This is New Bordeaux (Bordeaux)  
So what's a few more schmoes?  
Asking for their ass kicked?  
That's their last trick  
How'd you like the bottom of a swamp for a casket?

Until you've had it all taken away, you'll never know  
The meaning of family  
Once you've had it all taken away, then all you'll want's  
To be in a family

The new black mob, courtesy of Bourbon Street  
Might not know me but you heard of me, certainly  
The Marcanos tried to murder me, but when I pull the heat  
My people started rising like mercury  
The Italian Mafia, killed without mercy  
So now it's time to turn this town topsy-turvy  
If you in the family, then you getting amnesty  
We plan to bleed these heathens from the city like a damn disease  
New Bordeaux, my residency  
And I can't control what the residents see  
So me and my conglomerates, shall remain anonymous  
I'm out for dead presidents to represent me  
Put you in a coma not induced medically  
Feed you to the creates not leaving a shred of evidence

Evidently I need to break it down, so lemme see  
If you keep messing with me, you'll be a swamp delicacy  
The only cocktail you drink is molotov  
There'll be a few scorched men in New Orleans when we catch 'em nodding off  
Bullets will be tossed across ya noggin  
Keep on talking and we'll pop you like a bottle top  
And transport you out of state  
We dump bodies before they can draw the chalk lines  
You can vanish without a trace  
Safe to say, my serrated blade'll ruin y'all  
Stabbed so many times, I got you looking like a voodoo doll  
War is what it's time for, go and grab a knife or  
Turn a sight for sore eyes into an eye sore  
Got your body floating downstream towards the 9th ward  
Family isn't who you're born with it's who you die for

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