## **Charlie Song**

## Family of the Year

Not sick I'm so well I am the son you want Not week I'm so strong I am the leader you want Not cheap I'm reliable I am the gun you want I wont split When things get tough I am the friend that you want Yeah But it's so if we try You'll never know Till right before you die I'm rich I'm not poor I am the dad you want I'll act cool In front of all your friends I'll bring the drama you want I read this small book that Gave away the end before the end But I still read it Because I kinda like how it's so bad It's true it's a lie But you'll never know Till right before you die I felt a tear Drunk, but it was Just my time When you're in jail And you Just the one Think of you That, How fucked up is that? How did Kansas become a city It's a red state It's a blue state It's a muse state

I've seen creeps bigger than you Stop stepping on my mat that goes Ding dong, ding dong When you walk in my store

Yeah, I hate the freak show
It's so bizzare
Everyone will eat ya
Charlie bit me
And you know that he'd kill a body

But I always think of you When I'm scared and I'm alone

La-la-la-laaaa

Yeah,
And I'm so fucking high
This is how I'll feel
Right before I die

Go ahead Kill yourself Go ahead Blow your brains out

If you're going somewhere else I heard you guys being drawn, hey But I need a new chalk mate

But it isn't looking good For the boys in the hood {In the hood} [X25 (until fade out)]