

Family

Mother Mother

They got my blood
Up in their veins
I get a cut
They feel my pain
They got my heart
They got my soul
They know the stuff nobody knows

When we're out for dinner We cussin' like sailors
The people are starin' and talkin' in whispers
Hey, what's with the strange breeze?

They is my family
They is my family
They might be crazy but they is my family
You can't get to them unless ya get through me
Yeah
You fuck with them You fuck with me

And if you standing on the ledge I'll pull you down Put you to bed
And if you bleedin' from the heart I'll come around and clean it up
When we're at the party We're dancing on tables
The people are starin' like they got a peephole
Hey, look at this strange breeze

They is my family
They is my family
They might be crazy but they is my family
You can't get to them unless ya get through me
Yeah
You fuck with them You fuck with me

A motley crew
A rodeo
A goddamn zoo
A circus show
But oh don't you know how it goes

We are all what gives each other home

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Yeah
You fuck with them You fuck with me
(x2) □