

The Family Tree

Shooter Jennings

I'm a family man and my old man was not to understand
Got these hipster purists and some kind of tourist I'll be
While every [?] point of view
I'd sure watch my step if I just had to be you
You're already tangled up hanging from my family tree

Oh, hush little baby, don't say a thing
Mama's gonna pawn your daddy's diamond ring
Little boy blue got a brand new set of razor sharp teeth

You done priming with me, just take it up with me
You wanna start some trouble you just know where I'll be
I'll be at your favorite juke joint
"Shake It Up", my family tree

I sing the Blues and I make Rock and Roll
I might make Jazz or Punk, or Metal, or R'n'B or Soul
Either way I take the music that I make
[?]

But also, I don't play the way you want me to play
Seems to me my long time enemy will be the first one to say
"I'd like to see your trial end tangled to the family tree"

Oh, hush little baby, don't say a thing
Mama's gonna pawn your daddy's diamond ring
Little boy blue got a brand new set of razor sharp teeth

You wanna get along, let me sing my song
You don't have to come to a show
That you don't have to pay to see
We'll be right down your street
"Shake It Up", my family tree

Here we go, try and spit on me, do want you wanna do
But my vein is boiling hard, make sure it don't blow back on yo
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But if you're lookin' for me
I'll be on your baby's record playin' "Shake It Up", my family
tree
You know little girl love it when I "Shake It Up", my family tr
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