

# Baby Boy

## Crystal Skulls

The husband of your mother  
And his only son  
Placed a three way call to say that  
Something was wrong

"We don't know when it happened  
But it happened in a car  
And we'd like to have your home address  
Can you tell us where you are?"

Baby boy, don't mess around  
You better lay your grudges down  
And call me  
'cause if we play your game  
We're going to burn this family line  
Oh baby boy

She was going after you  
While you were coming after me  
Heading in the wrong direction  
She landed on the street

What could be so lonely  
Tell me  
What could be so cold  
Breathing her last words  
In the middle of the road

Baby boy, don't mess around  
You better lay your grudges down  
And call me  
'cause if we play your game  
We're going to burn this family line  
Oh baby boy

Oh baby boy, don't mess around  
You better lay your grudges down  
And call me  
'cause if we play your game

We're going to burn this family line

Oh baby boy don't mess around  
You better put your baggage down  
And call me

'cause if you change your name  
We're going to break this family line  
Oh baby boy

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