

Runs In the Family

The Hoosiers

I'd like to be the man who runs amok in broad daylight
Whose vested interest is met with the biggest bite
I'd like to be the man who doesn't run from the fight I'd like to be the man who cannot keep it in his pants
So comfortable in his skin you can't help but be entranced
I'd like to be the man, oh
But I think the chance has passed
'Cause I know I'm not your first
Don't even know if I'm your last I'd like to be the man
Who leaves no tip and doesn't care
Who unapologetically leaves chewing gum under the chairs
I wish I was a sunnuvabitch who didn't give a shit
Who was busy kicking ass
Not busy being hit
You're a hard lesson to learn, aren't you?
You're a cause for concern Poor boy
You're not who you're born to be
It runs in the family, the family, the family
Poor boy
Conflicted so constantly
It runs in the family, the family, the family I'd like to be the one who gets to stick it in reverse
Does what the hell he wants
And doesn't care who's left off worse
I would like to be the man who cannot keep it in his pants
Scared I'll do things different if I ever got the chance
You're a hard lesson to learn
Poor boy
You're not who you're born to be
It runs in the family, the family, the family
Poor boy
Conflicted so constantly
It runs in the family, the family, the family
It runs in the family, the family, the family
You're not who you're born to be
You're born to be, you're born to be
You're not who you're born to be
You're born to be, you're born to be
Poor boy
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It runs in the family, the family, the family

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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