Welcome to the Family

Little Big Town

Welcome to the family Hope you have a real good life With my little sister Yeah, she'll make a real good wifeHope you have lots of babies Hope you get a real good job Hope you don't mind company 'Cause we'll be here a lotAnd brother, here's some brotherly advice If you know what's good for you You'll treat her right'Cause grandpa's the local sheriff, yeah He's the judge and the jury, too Uncle Bill's the undertaker Son, he'll dig a hole for youCousin Jesse, he's just crazy He'll fight you just for fun Momma's got a real bad temper And daddy's got a shotgunWelcome to the family And this side of the tracks And if you ever leave her You ain't comin' backMy nephew is a hunter And he's gonna hunt you down Just like he did the last one And he still ain't been foundI like you just fine Don't get me wrong But boy, take care of her 'Cause if you don'tGrandpa's the local sheriff, yeah He's the judge and the jury, too Uncle Bill's the undertaker Son, he'll dig a hole for youCousin Jesse, he's just crazy He'll fight you just for fun Momma's got a real bad temper And daddy's got a shotgunHeh, grandpa's the local sheriff, yeah He's the judge and the jury, too Uncle Bill's the undertaker Son, he'll dig a hole for youCousin Jesse, he's just crazy He'll fight you just for fun Momma's got a real bad temper And daddy's got a shotgunWelcome to the family Hope you have a real good life With my little sister Yeah, she'll make a real good wifeWelcome to the family

Momma's got a real bad temper Daddy's got a shot gunWelcome to the family Momma's got a real bad temper Daddy's got a shot gunWelcome to the family Momma's got a real bad temper Daddy's got a shot gunWelcome to the family Momma's got a real bad temper Daddy's got a shot gunWelcome to the family Momma's got a real bad temper Daddy's got a shot gunWelcome to the family Momma's got a real bad temper Daddy's got a shot gunWelcome to the family Momma's got a real bad temper

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>