Family Affair

Ugk

[Pimp C]

Comin through, bumpin' screw, blowin' sweet red hair Dickey's slippin' I ain't trippin it's a family affair If ya click ain't family' then ya click ain't shit Most niggas come around ya just to ride ya dick Cause ya got deep investments in the girl called crack And ya pimp her and ya pipe her and she pay fo' yo Lac Fool, you make a lot of money but cha' talk too much Countin' chickens thats just eggs ul get cha' caught in a fuss Makin' false accusations, fake boot in yo mug Niggas trippin on that click'll take yo life and yo drugs Cause out here ain't no love, just Miller's and killers And some trilla life ass niggas, pimpin' hoes like gorillas Niggas in Cali say scrilla but to me it's just ends I'd rather roll 96' Lac than a 83' Benz If you got murderers in yo family put cho' blunt in the air Flippin' and dippin' me and yo chicken, it's a family affair[Hook: Pimp C] Candy paint, sweets and dank, it's a family affair Candy paint, sweets and dank, it's a family affair It's a family affair, it's a family affair Candy paint, sweets and dank, it's a family affair Candy paint, sweets and dank, it's a family affair Candy paint, sweets and dank, it's a family affair It's a family affair, it's a family affair Candy paint, sweets and dank, it's a family affair[Bun B] Go down to Texas, represented by long lines and G's Where niggas'll fuck you out cho' money, yo mind, yo keys From the days of Pugh boys, tries and Mickey D's fight The fact that B's was tight, we be on Sunday night We had the first family, C and Mr. Chris Brown My niggas DJ and Leroy was puttin' shit down My DJ burns vocals, Ski-Daddy and Big Midge J.B. and Big Boy one crazy son of a bitch Y.G.'s, Lil' Daze, Rat Raw, and Ty B. and the rest The Lou is man or posse, some of port authers best And carve up, Torettes known as the Jets and Prince How Westside got that way and that power will dismiss y'all BJ, Savanah, 5-0-3, A-Street and many more Reventual and Beverly's is full of fools with plenty heart

And middle Main, Jefferson, Rappart longs in ya face With Swisha Sweet Houses all over the place Cause it's a family affair[Hook][Bun B] Hold up, gots to holla at the playas from my city Real, trill ballers makin' half hustlers look shitty Talkin' bout lend a brown kiddy trailin' scratch That chicken coupe, with a flock of birds ready to hatch Lil' Earl, Big Boy fool and Percy blankin' our brew Lil' Block, O.B., Squeak can't forget about you B.J., Kiyay, Spoon-Guy we been down here long Lil' Lynn and K-I-R yeah them boys real strong Gary Ellis, B. Cricket, Dooky, Shandre Shagg J-Will, Kite, the sinuses'll kill smokin' big bags Wreckin' Crew, R-B-J, Lucky's in the shack V-A click, they got them stacks and that's a fact[Pimp C] I'm a pimp ass nigga, so I collect riches Don't spend my time trickin' with hoes dont sociate with no snitches

Now niggas down when its all shinny, offerin' shallow promise
But when the drama jump off ain't nobody down but cha' mama
Some women fuck they men a lot, they think they pussy the bomb
No matter how much she fuck him, he in another bitch arm
And even though you sucked the mushroom head of his dick
He still gon' go back to thme hoes cause in his heart he a trick
And yo bank account lookin' low
My pimpin' is straight lookin' thick
She's see the ho and I'm the pimp orcastrating this here shit
You can't say ya guard low and ya covers is bare
One of my hoes just broke a trick and it's a family affair[Hook]

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