We were young,
Full of life and vibrance,
Side by side wherever you were riding,
So close, like Bonnie and Clyde dear,
When Ronnie died, you was right by my side,
With a tissue you wiped my eyes,
And a bucket to catch each tear I cried inside

How come, we don't even talk no more,

And you don't even call no more,

We don't barely keep in touch at all,

And I don't even feel the same love when we hug no more,

And I heard it through the grape vine we've been beefin' now,

After all the years we've been down,

There's no way, no how,

This just can't be true,

We're family, nothings changed, unless it's you

You even had the same childhood I did,
Sometimes I wonder why you sur-came to yours,
And mine I survived it,
You ran the streets, I nine to fived it,
We grew up, grew apart as time went by,
I blew up to both yours and my surprise,
Now I feel a vibe that i try but I just cant describe

How come, we don't even talk no more,
And you don't even call no more,
We don't barely keep in touch at all,
And I don't even feel the same love when we hug no more,
And I heard it through the grape vine we've been beefin' now,
After all the years we've been down,
There's no way, no how,
This just can't be true,
We're family, nothings changed, unless it's you
(2x)