Afro Samurai...
Blood...
It's a family affair
It's a family affair

Blood, is thicker than mud Even gangstas and thugs'll prove family love It's a family affair, no colamity there It's humanity share, who's the rightful heir

With sword style so retarded, it leave enemies
Dearly departed, and we nearly cold hearted
But, down for the fam, mad rivers of blood
It started pouring on land, this be a warrior's clan
Without a friend in the world, they find you in the end
But I'm loving my girl, cause she fight for the win
Will sport a sinister grin, when blowing smoke in the wind
Committing menacing sins, all in the name of the kin
With pinpoint precision and a 'fro's that's wild
Cold razor sharp style again, we killing them down
Stay defending on ten, never depending on men
Living the samurai code from a hundred on in

Will keep blades even sharper than Hattori Hanzo And be the last man standing after the last blow Slice with one swipe and like a shovel, the gensu And swarm like the Wu, when the planet come blitz you A wise samurai who's aliby is this high Humble as a butterfly, but a killer inside Strong family ties, will keep equality prize Solidy rise, to each other, honestly we can fight In tune on the attack, platoon up in the back With room, taking no slack, we zoom in the format Typhoons, kabooms, and full moons when we combat Killas for contract, with ninjas and all that And if you ain't family, we barely gon' interact Love is for kin folk, a bond is a killer's pack We strike too quickly for the enemies to react Blood thick as mud, and a heart is a road map

Oh child, oh child, grows up be
Somebody, just a little blood
And ah, blood child, grows up to be
The one who just loves blood
My love, supposed to build, see it's in the blood
Refuse to love, blood's thicker than mud, just stand that