

Family Affair

UGK

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 brandin' 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 that ain't there'll 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 Caddys 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

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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 be's was tight, we be on Sunday night
We had the first family, see 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, someone pulled off his vest
And carve up, Torettes known as the Jets and Prince How
Westside got that way and that power will dismiss y'all
BJ, Savannah, 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

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-are yeah them boys real strong
Gary Ellis, B. Cricket, Dooky, Shandre Shagg
J-Will, Kite, the sinuses'll kill smokin' big bags
Wreckin' Crew, are-be-J, Lucky's in the shack
V-A click, they got them stacks and that's a fact

I'm a pimp ass nigga, so I collect riches
Don't spend my time trickin' with hoes
Ain't supposed to hang with no snitches
Now niggas down with this, or down for offerin' shallow pockets
But when the drama jump down 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 and straight dis this 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