

## Yello

### "Family Business"

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[OMEGA]

Where I was born, nothing is promised  
My life is filled with less hope than the prophecies of  
Nostradamus  
Omega marks the ending of predictability, birth of  
agility  
Who will it be to test me and expose their futility.  
Iron like a lion from Zion stop tryin' so hard,  
I think I smell your brain cells fryin'.  
The family's behind you if you're worthy  
Philosophies developed deep in the back streets of  
dirty Jersey  
Troops with scully hats and Timberland boots  
No more break-dancing for loot.  
Niggas hustle and shoot  
In the Garden State, it grows stink weeds and criminals  
Government funds are minimal  
Oppression's subliminal

[CLEF]

These days its hard for we to find peace of mind  
Between insanity and sanity there lies a thin line.  
Some dwell in hotels with Jezebels  
A stone age and fall a victim to the Plague  
Unclean bad dreams of Wyclef being a fiend,  
One last kiss from my sweet serpentine  
Eliminate then break,  
Navigate to rejuvenate thoughts of suicide with my  
nickel plate.  
Reconciliation came from my enemy-friend  
Who said family don't bend  
We stay silent till the end.  
Now who would think that your best friend  
Would be your worst enemy and your enemy your best  
friend.  
Stare into the air inspiration from the atmosphere  
I think of old ghosts, that ain't even here.  
Like Alex Haley take notes on this Biography  
My family tree consists of street refugees.  
A ghetto land, where we talk slang  
Stolen cars bang, like my chitty bang-bang sh-bang

For the heads, we ain't sellin' cocaine today  
So refrain and let my family reign okay

[OMEGA]:CHORUS

Just walkin' the streets death can take you away  
It's never guaranteed that you'll see the next day  
At night the evil armies of Shaton don't play  
So defend the family that's the code to obey

[CLEF]

But if I fall asleep and death takes me away  
Don't be surprised son, I wasn't put here to stay  
At night the evil armies of Shaton don't play  
So the family sticks together and we never betray

[CLEF]

Nah fuck that  
Fifty-two pick up, no cops around  
Fifty-two thousand in cash, I don't want no savings  
bonds  
Have the money ready, I smell something fishy  
Your wife's in my custody  
One false move and you'll find her body in the sea.  
That's the voice of the kid, that's the kidnapper  
I do my work and then I catch my ticket to Jamaica.  
Meet me in the alley, make sure you bring the money  
This ain't the seventies I'm far from a jive turkey

[LAURYN]

My circle it can't be broken  
Open, cut-throatin', provokin'  
Record promotin, tokens chokin' on they words like  
smoke and.  
Cause we soft spoken, doesn't mean that we've  
forgotten  
Your bootie smells rotten and one day you will be  
gotten  
See joker's is scatter-brained, their focus is  
unrestrained  
My army is trained, you never find us beefin' in vain.  
Cause I've seen fire and I've seen rain  
You claim fame, while modest niggas remain.  
I can judge a character like Ito judge a verdict  
And if you bringin' threats I give you sex if I ain't heard  
it.  
See poppin' s\*\*\*'s about your attitude and how you  
word it  
I've seen the biggest niggas on the block get murdered  
And they deserved it  
Or so the beast said when they served it ???  
That s\*\*\* is nervous

So what's my purpose?  
Family, we must preserve it.  
Your number's retired  
I hope you like the hell fires  
You'll be screamin' Murder she Wrote like Chaka  
Demus and Pliars.

[OMEGA]:CHORUS

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So the family stick together and we never betray.

[FORTE]

We used to jump rope,  
But now we gun hope  
Bustin' shots off of project roof tops  
Sending signals with the blunt smoke.  
Ock, don't talk a lot if you can't hold it in lock

If you think lips sink ships,  
Imagine full glock clips.  
I hold a glass of Remy Martin  
Gettin' milks by the carton  
Extortin' the light weights for thinkin' they important  
The night pays and heavenly ways  
Ain't nothin' free ah  
Knowledge of your family and steppin' to your B.I.  
You see I, stay on top of s\*\*\* like a fly  
My niggas reach when they got beef  
Then jet down to South Beach  
Yo mouthpiece is yappin'  
I hear it in your rap and  
My family is thick so that bulls\*\*\* could never happen.

[CLEF]:CHORUS

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