

Andrew Jackson Jihad "Little Brother"

Visit "[Little Brother](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

When I was a little boy
I fed my mother a bottle of whiskey
While she was pregnant,
Unbeknownst to me.

I felt bad to say the least.
And when my little brother was born
He had
What they call
"Fetal alcohol syndrome"
The kids used to laugh and taunt him as we'd walk to
school.

It's about this time that I discovered a drug
Called crack-cocaine
And by the second grade, I had my classmates
hooked.
And in the fourth grade I threw a big crack party,
everyone was invited

And I got a girl named Cynthia to blow my little brother
for a fix.

And no one would fuck with us

After that.

Visit [Andrew Jackson Jihad](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.