

Boondox "Family Tree"

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Intoxication, filled with the medications Sedation powder made from ?? Put me in this fuckin situation My lungs are cold and feelin like they explodin I'm loaded, wrote it all down I'm givin you this invitation To come and visit me, come into my mind And sit a minute, join the spirits To take the time to unwind and you'll find The DNA ain't fallin far from the tree Come from a long line of the murderous kind So don't be fuckin with me You wanna check the history Just pull the newspaper clippin's And find the trailer where it happened I bet the blood is still drippin And I'm sippin on Kerosene, and it's just to make me

enabled
To let the world know that my family is more than

unstable And I might be the black sheep for the secrets that I'm

tellin
More than half my bloodline is layin dead on a felon
And I ain't sellin no lies, my last name is a curse
I'm hopin that I survive yeah, just to finish this verse

I see the hearse

Kerosene, go get the matches Light this thing and burn the branches End the pain and suffering Burn it up and kill my family tree

From way back, I remember my father's expression When the telephone ring at 3am you didn't have to stop and question

Cause we knew that dark cloud was hangin just like a noose

The only thing on our mind was death and who did he choose

The time my cousin ate a bullet and my other cousin followed

When they sister heard the news, that's when the Drano

got swallowed

Seen my first closed-casket just before I could talk And I almost met the same fate just before I could walk I lost my aunt to a pistol with her husband on the other end

Nine years old and already noticed a trend So many friends dead and buried Many coffins been carried On a first name basis with too many cemeteries And I'm weary of my fate, scared for the ??kids, and me??

Cursed like the Von Erichs, somethin like the ?? Kennedy's??

Say a prayer for me, if you're down on a knee And pray to God you ain't branches on my dyin family tree

Kerosene, go get the matches Light this thing and burn the branches End the pain and suffering Burn it up and kill my family tree

Chop, chop, chop it down
When a dead tree fall, does it make a sound
Chop, chop, chop it down
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