

## Woodie

### "-n- Our Blood"

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[Woodie]

Goddammit, can't understand it sometimes  
I feel like my souls been catapulted from another  
planet  
Cause who knows?  
I still can't make sense of the misery...  
Just know it's unavoidable,  
That ain't no mystery, it seems funerals  
Outnumber childbirth within my circle  
One step closer to my last breath  
For every life and death decision I hurdle  
Fightin' to keep a little joy in my life,  
Can't let these voices at night  
Persuade or poison my sight, never wage war out of  
spite  
I gotta keep it together, never sell out for the cheddar  
I prefer to die solid than live life with loyalty severed  
Learn to cherish the little things that this life brings  
A mansion on the beach with wife and kids has a nice  
ring  
But don't trade in your soul for anything other than love  
for another  
Such as your sister or mother, your father, cousin or  
brother  
Whether related by blood or not, you know who your  
family is  
The ones that pick you up when you land in piss!

[Chorus: Lou-E-Lou & Woodie]

Can't kick it with those, whose courage be brittle  
Can't kick it with those that touch their toes then plead  
acquittal  
We dot I's cross T's, make the whole spot sizzle  
We got no sugar -n- our blood, not even just a little!

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