## Anthony Smith "What Brothers Do"

Visit "What Brothers Do" on MotoLyrics.com

He said hi my name is Timmy and I'm pushin 5 years old
I can count to this many
Then I'll have to use my toes
Sure am glad to meet ya
Let me show ya stuff
That only big boys know

Nickels might be bigger
But dimes are worth the most
Santa's always in the mall
But he lives at the North Pole
Kid stick with me and you'll go far
Cause I'll show you the ropes

Cause in all these years I've learned many things How to walk, How to talk, and make believe So follow me

Notebook paper makes a any stealth fighter F-4
As you get of age you'll take my radio flyer
And there's indians in the woods
Just off the porch out back
And if they attack
I'll help you fight em
With sticks for guns
Me and you
Until we've won
Cause that's what brothers do

Mama said that you're the reason He belly got so big And I didn't believer her Until she let me feel ya kick And I don't know how it happened I'm just glad That I have someone to play with

Cause in all these years I've learned many things How to walk, How to talk, and make believe So follow me Notebook paper makes a any stealth fighter F-4
As you get of age you'll take my radio flyer
And there's indians in the woods
Just off the porch out back
And if they attack
I'll help you fight em
With sticks for guns
Me and you
Until we've won
Cause that's what brothers do

We'll play cops and robbers and secret agent men
And save the world from hostile aliens
With sticks for guns
Me and you
Until we've won
Cause that's what brothers do
That's what brothers do
He said hi my name is Timmy and I'm pushin 5 years
old

Visit Anthony Smith page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.