

# Lizzo, Bloodlines

My great-grandmomma ain't a slave  
My great great great great grandmother  
Was a maid  
I think that were just made of the same thing  
Keeping it together, got the brave in the membrane  
Ticky, tick tick that keeps you sane  
Are the remnants reminiscing in my brain  
1947 when he caught that train  
And met my momma's momma in the pouring rain

Ok, light skinned brother with the hazel eyes  
Cause ain't nobody messing with VJ  
I got a sense of humor, I theorize  
From everything he sent down my way  
Bloodlines, like cousins like loving  
It's nothing. Put them down when its tough  
And tie those loose ends to make them meet  
Everything is gravy when your people live down the street  
I see ya

So wait...  
Take this before you escape  
Don't make the past feel like a mistake  
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Swirling, black abyss  
Stardust misting, raining down  
Shining like the gems of eternity  
Formulating for me and mine  
Perhaps one day we can mine  
Throwing all those minerals and chemical elements  
Into the pot  
Uh-oh we're getting hot  
Through some sun on the stove top  
Close the lid, beware of the pop  
Of the splash back  
Add a dash of that acid  
Voila  
One day we'll show our kids what we did the Big bang

Dearly beloved, we're gathered here today  
Witnessing something that we cannot explain  
Dearly departed, we're gather here today  
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