

# Slightly Stoopid, Blood Of My Blood

Blood of my blood  
flesher then flesh  
all of these people gettin down like this, we original  
nobody dat play  
a sweeter type of sugar  
like the rythyme naughty bass  
and if your gettin cold  
grab your sweater or a vest  
to the girl upon the horse  
she be the cowgirl then we say

yo girl yo getty up oh,  
oh who in the hell cares □  
people over here  
gotta get them outta there  
and them original  
lettin the people stare  
if you get to load a bowl  
i'll go and smoke it in the air  
we be the criminal