

Thirsty Merc, She's My Brother

She's my brother
She's my brother

We don't fight
We don't bit
We don't might
We did
We don't use
We don't hit
We don't lose
We fit

We making love like it's gone out of style
We making babies on the miracle mile

She's my brother
She's my brother
And she's the best damn thing about me

The best damn thing about me

We don't smack
We don't slip
We don't lack
We flip
We don't max
We don't win
We don't tax
I'm in

We making love like we don't give a damn
We making cupid look an honest man

She's my brother
She's my brother
And she's the best damn thing about me
The best damn thing about me