

# Nicole C. Mullen, Family Tree

He was  
A beautiful shade of chocolate  
She was  
A beautiful shade of red  
And under the watchful eyes of heaven  
Afro Indian girl boy were wed

Little did they know  
So long ago  
Flowers would come  
From the seed they'd sown  
Yeah, little did they know  
What would come to be

A forest would grow  
From the soil and the seed  
And these are the branches

In my family tree  
Napoleon, Betsy, Isaac, Eloise  
Under their branches  
I can feel a breeze  
Where the leaves from the trees  
Make a canopy for me to  
Live in the shade, yeah  
The leaves from their trees  
Made a canopy for me  
to live in the shade...

I wanna thank you  
Cause you took the heat for me  
You took the heat for me...