Sean Glatts - Brothers

Oooh, oooh. Oooh oooh

Oooh, oooh. Oooh oooh

Oooh, oooh. Oooh ooh

Oooh, oooh. Oooh ooooooh

We're scared, all of us here, turn to a brotha' that help you repair
The only way, to help you bear, and to help out with what should be aware
I hope you stay, I'll help you steer, cuz I'm that brotha that help you repair
I hope you stay, fight through the fear
Like we are brothas I'll help you get there

Oooh, oooh. Oooh, oooh

Oooh, oooh. Oooh, oooh

Oooh, oooh. Oooh, oooh

Oooh, oooh. Oooh, ooooooh

Oh, oh, oh oh. Oh, oh, oh oh

Oh, oh, oh oh. Oh, oh, oh oh

Oh, oh, oh oh. Oh, oh, oh oh

Ooh, ooh, ooh