You're the daughter of a neighbor
Of a good old friend of mine
Your mom's no Aphrodite
But girl, you're mighty fine
One thing's fairly obvious
You are not my brother
I'm gonna get you in my family one way or another

You're a sailor's dream, a dancin' queen
A credit to your nation
A sight to see, you're giving me
A growing realization
When you arabesque in that flimsy dress
I have to run for cover
I'm gonna get you in my family one way or another

Wicked awesome, I can't wait to be Pickin' blossoms from the family tree

Oh, when you were a baby
There's a rumor goin' round
You appeared in your pajamas
Turned the day care upside down
And all the little boys started screamin' for their mother
I'm gonna get you in my family one way or another

Tell your mama you're babysittin' me Come to papa, set those babies free Set 'em free

I got a dozen second cousins
That you oughta meet
Aunts and uncles out my ears
Grandparents, they're so sweet
But what this clan is missing, child
It seems I have discovered
I'm gonna get you in my family one way or another
I'm gonna get you in my family one way or another