

# The Funeral

Clipse

Whether they gag me bound me hollow point round me (I feel ya)  
Dump me off the side of a bridge and drown me (uh huh)  
Spare my family the details on how they found me (yes)  
Vigil by candle light and gather round me (farewell)  
And talk about how I would lounge with fly women  
How I was flossing in clubs in fine linen (preach on)  
Hopping in them ill whips with chrome spinning  
Malice was true to the game for 9 innings (ha ha ha)  
We love sinning but now I answer for that  
Apologize to my fam I got you all dressing in black (I hear ya)  
A long line family and friends they signing in  
My niece singing solo organs and violins (yea)  
Wife in her black veil hands flooded with diamonds (ha ha ha)  
Remaining calm under each arms my children  
Daddys in a better place entering golden doors (talk to me)  
With ivory all white pillars and marble floors (yow)  
Brand new physical frame with no flaws  
On my throne thats guarded by angels with 4-4's (yea)  
Terror retaliate show em how real it be  
A split second 'fore you blazed they probably thought you was me (preach on)  
Returning on some Crow shit let em know shit  
They mess with the wrong click quick to blow shit (yea)  
Yall know who owned this so they end my career  
But still I put my tag on this earth Malice was here (I feel ya)

Take a walk on my side  
No more tears no more fears no more telling me lies  
I only want cheers and heartfelt goodbyes  
My death march is here tell me whos gonna ride  
(ride with me ride with me ride) {overlapped by last line}

Hold me high Gucci suit and tie (yea)  
Let my casket reach the sky tell my girl don't cry (I fell ya)  
Just sing me a lullabye and let the white doves fly (uh huh)  
Cuz I heard from a bird its only sleep when you die (thats wrong)  
Break me in unison outside right thru the lens  
My mother cried cuz she knew that I was only true to sin (yow)  
Celebrate my passing with gun shots and systems blasting (uh huh)  
Blown up posters of Terror held by children laughing (preach on)  
No matter how foul my burial open casket  
Now simply so they can see my clusters and my diamonds smiling (hello)  
I'm sorry I failed only cuz the ones I left were so real (uh huh)  
For me my doggs will lie, die, shoot, cry, or kill (feel me)  
First to Malice sorry that I left you half in a hole  
But now you'll write for both of us ill channel thoughts thru your soul (uh huh)  
Emmanuelle remember this when you see my nemesis  
Drop my picture on his chest and make his family reminisce (yow)  
Revenge so sweet and I crush you with the heat (uh huh)  
Your the first one I call when its time to put em to sleep (I love you)  
Now fo real grand dragon horns stabbing the skys (uh huh)  
Turn Mag' em laser tag em couldn't sever all ties (yea)  
My final request on the day i'm layed to rest  
Take my body to the ocean and have a water front ves' (feel me)  
This will be my burial this eulogy will be in stereo  
Blue Angels will draw my face during an aerial (ahh)