

The Eulogy

Esham

We are gathered here today, On this sorrowful occasion, To say
goodbye to the
dearly departed, In other words the nigga dead. Whether or not
you can survive
death, thats the ultimate test for your ass ain't it. So far do
n't nobody we
know has passed the ultimate test. Least of all this nigga layi
n here. 'cause this
boy wasn't shit, I'm gonna tell you that right off. I say him k
ickin his moma's
ass over ther on 47th street. And if you think we gonna ban you
with those
diamonds and shit on you got another thing comin. I'd like to i
ntroduce the
boys woman, Oh bitch I dunno what she was. she's layin over the
r in the booth.
Say girl. What you doin? Well dont sell your pussy in here. If
you do I wanna
cut. shit. Yo fault the nigga dead.