

## Funeral Parlor

Natas

I advise y'all to open your eyes  
and ask JFK if flyin through the skies you can die  
And all the ballers out there cookin them pies  
do you even realize why we lookin so high?  
It's a surprise, It's the end for us all  
the hieroglyphics told mysteries on the pyramid walls  
I feel the force drag me into the light  
The same one who stole the life in the still of the night  
(I see dead people all in my sight, even when I close my eyelid  
s tight  
with all my might.)  
(I see dead people)  
I often wonder, do dead men dream?  
about the life they lived and all the fancy things?  
about who was paid? and who was broke?  
about who had the most money, ho's and dope?  
about that one nigga who just couldn't cope  
life came down crashin like a nigga on a ski slope  
Can I rock this one for Redd Fox?  
I saw Biggie Smalls, I saw Tupac  
I saw the nigga with the gun bust 2 shots  
some of you believe me and some of you do not  
(I see dead people all in my sight, even when I close my eyelid  
s tight  
with all my might.)  
(I see dead people)  
Check the rigamortis, cause time moves slow as a tortoise  
like a virgin, like Madonna till she had little Lordis  
You can't afford us Time goes fast, life's the shortest  
Officially for the good green weed and coke snorters  
Support us, look how far the dead brought us  
2000 AD rock the funeral parlors  
Dead ballers and dirt crawlers, under the surface  
You must know the difference, between an angel and the serpents  
(I see dead people all in my sight, even when I close my eyelid  
s tight  
with all my might.)  
(I see dead people)