

## Obituary 2013

Papoose

Happy new year's

Stress free, no worries  
Life's too short to be livin it in a hurry  
Put yo peace signs up, keep yo hands steady  
This is the 2013 obituary

Nelson Mandela is accolades various  
South African, anti-apartheid, revolutionary  
Born July 18th, 1918  
Born leader, philanthropist, a true king  
Served 27 years in prison, what was his crime?  
Guilty for fighting against apartheid  
Injustice memories, they sent a fake interpreter to his memorial to overshadow his legacy  
The cause of his death, respiratory infection  
Our first president, not Obama, correction  
Paul Walker, talented actor  
In all of his movies he played memorable characters  
Born September 12th, 1973  
Did commercials as a child, born for TV  
Fast and Furious entirely  
He died in a car accident, tragic dramatic irony

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(I can't hear you)

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James Gandolfini, HBO channel  
Better known to the world as Tony Soprano  
Born 1961, September  
Out in Westwood, New Jersey  
Through his endeavors played highschool basketball, actin in plays  
Risin star, yet to have better days  
Won a Golden Globe Award  
3 Emmy's, 3 SAG's, the best in the drama series  
Cause of his death, he had a heart attack  
None of us are promised tomorrow, that's a fact  
Chris Kelly, a young life lost  
Part of the legendary group Criss Cross  
Born August 11, 1978  
Later met Jermaine Dupri, cut a demo tape  
Double platinum, trend setter, clothes backwards  
His death, alleged drug overdose, tragic

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(Louder!)

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Strong, where do I begin?  
My brother, my other half, my best friend  
Born August, I'm lost for words to be true  
We was raised in Brooklyn, New York, me and you  
Left hand, the location tattoo  
In his veins the same blood as Papoose  
Thought I would be reciting this song so you can hear it  
Never thought I would be writing a song with you in it  
RIP to Doe B  
Jerry Boss, Roger E, Bird and Kachi  
RIP to ST  
RIP, the stars don't stop  
RIP Jean Stapleton  
Jim Kelly for comeback, he always ready  
2013 obituary I swear  
I hope I don't have to do this again next year

When I die I want a rapper to do a song like this for me man  
It gotta be somebody with talent though, I don't respect artists without talent  
I just don't want no fake DJs doing no tributes, no tributes please  
Cause you ain't salute a nigga when he was alive  
Allow my words to haunt you  
Say farewell to 2013 ya'll  
Farewell 2013, farewell

Middle finger to 2013, you made us suffer  
Still can't believe you murdered my little brother  
Pain in the voice and eyes of our mothers  
Fatherless son but his uncle gon make him suffer  
Tried to kick us while we down, took him from us  
But you can't keep us down, he's still above us  
Jail ain't that bad, it's something that been full  
If they tryin to leave you with nothing to live for  
Everybody's so full of hate, what's this for?  
I smoked with Sun Tzu, he told me it's war  
A man who goes to bed with a book never goes to bed alone  
Good literature, signing off, my signature

Pa-poose, Pa-poose