

# Funeral Season (feat. Styles P, Bun B, & Hit-Boy)

## Statik Selektah

Statik, wuddup?

Ghost

Did lotStone cold shooter, let the heater blow

Gun that a just main Twitter, follow the leader though

Up in the hood, homie askin, I got my Nina on

Just stood his eyes on some niggas that he needed gone

It's like that recorder, life ain't normal

If you die to shine then ice ain't for you

If the sky fall then the sky can't warn you

When your head crack the base don't warn you

Lightin up weed, pour that sour

In the streets in the mix like Kool Aid powder

Ride on them niggas, show em you ain't coward

Yea you got family but you ain't ours

Get popped up, oxed up, or boxed up

Think it's a joke then bitch nigga done up up

Cuz I'm ghost and I'm still OG

This time I'm with Statik and it's real OG, wuddup?Livin rich or livin poor

Funerals stay on schedule

This not season, can't stop the heatin

Funerals stay on schedule

All the G's is getting money and relaxin

But funerals stay on schedule

And I don't even care about the charges, invade federal

Funerals stay on scheduleI walk the cold streets of the city with big heaters

Ready for cats, there's no one up, they dick beat us

Yea it's Big B, the trill OG walkin

So keep yo mouth shut when the OG talkin

If I want your opinion then nigga I'll beat it out of you

I'm real for the gunners bitch, I do on what I gotta do

And that's got a lot to do with where I was raised

Reach and old man in the trill where they roamin with K's

Always round with the gauge and they lurkin with meaners

Who will serve to get paid, committing more than misdemeanors

Once the while the shit you see my nigga do in his life

The average shit, there's no one on here every night

You can go to PA, til they beam all the yonkers

The young niggas wilin in the streets, going bonkers

Best thing I could do right now is pray for you

Just to narrow that pistol nigga to lay on you, hold upLivin rich or livin poor  
Funerals stay on schedule  
This not season, can't stop the heatin  
Funerals stay on schedule  
All the G's is getting money and relaxin  
But funerals stay on schedule  
And I don't even care about the charges, invade federal  
Funerals stay on scheduleFor every nigga that say he proud of me  
It's a nigga that's out for me  
Feelin like Martin Luther, I'm standin out on the balcony  
Niggas used to be tough but I cut em off, call em equities  
Niggas was in the fam with me, only niggas that dance with me  
Bitches ain't wanna fuck, now they on and this for a chance with me  
If you knew what that bass meant this is my fuckin rhapsody  
Feel like I'm a rhapsody, killin it with my faculty  
High up above the ground, I swear I'm defying gravity  
Yea I be younger but when I grow up I'mma buy me something  
I always knew I'm like the psyche bluffin  
Miss clear where the hustle, watch where I could see the future  
We got bigger guns than dreams, little niggas will shoot ya  
For no reason other than colors, he looked up to his brother  
Now we layin beside him, too many tears for a mother  
Too many story of hunger but fuck ya  
If I must so I be out here in the streets tryna teach my niggas to come up, wordLivin rich or livin poor  
Funerals stay on schedule  
This not season, can't stop the heatin  
Funerals stay on schedule  
All the G's is getting money and relaxin  
But funerals stay on schedule  
And I don't even care about the charges, invade federal  
Funerals stay on schedule

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