

# Funeral

## The Pistoleros

Naaah I can't do this shit y'all my stuff home  
Gotta nigga name all lit up  
This ain't the first time this name all lit up  
Man y'all niggaz realize man been in this motherfuckin box man, god damn  
Saight my nigga, saight  
Go on and rest, for corn and bread  
Ahh yeah baby yeah

King Bee! King Bee!  
Awright my nigga (we ain't gonna forget you my nigga)  
Fuck it man, Gipp he got cellular of Ron's  
Ahh man, jus', youknowwhatI'msayin?  
Ain't no tellin man, knowwhatI'msayin when I'm gonna be off in  
that motherfucker dirty, knowwhatI'msayin? I don't how they knew  
YaknowwhatI'msayin, I don't know what they gon say when I'm gon hog  
KnowwhatI'msayin? I can feel that shit dirty

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