

Funeral

Goodie Mob

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', you know what I'm sayin?
Ain't no tellin man, know what I'm sayin when I'm gonna be off in
that motherfucker dirty, know what I'm sayin? I don't how they knew
Ya know what I'm sayin, I don't know what they gon say when I'm gon hog
Know what I'm sayin? I can feel that shit dirty

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