

# Funeral

Cam'ron

I'm at my man funeral (funeral [x2])  
Looking at his girl cry (girl cry [x2])  
Preacher sayin' he a good man (good man [x2])  
Man, that's a fuckin' lie (fuckin' lie [x2])

I'm at my man funeral (funeral [x2])  
And I'm wearing all black (all black [x2])  
Wanna tell his mother that (mother that [x2])  
"Your son was a fuckin' rat"

I wish that I could be like (be like [x2])  
That's what I was here to say (here to say [x2])  
For two years he wore a wire (a wire [x2])  
So we all here today (here today [x2])  
Then I seen his paperwork (his paperwork [x2])  
It was hotter than Tobasco (Tabasco [x2])  
And all I could think about (think about)  
Was Don-(Don, Don, Don) Donnie Brasco

I spit it out like tobacco ('bacco [x2])  
We gon' have to kill him, yo (kill him, yo [x2])  
Cause I'm more like the Sopranos (Sopranos [x2])  
(Who you talkin?)  
I'm talking Tony, Paulie, Silvio

Looking back it was lots of cream  
But circle back, this is how I dream  
How your man gonna plot and scheme with the government  
They lovin' it  
Just shot my team  
I'm cooler than Pac though  
When he say  
"Man, somebody shot Raheem"

I'm at my man funeral (kill 'em [x2])  
Looking at his kids face (kill 'em [x2])  
But he the one that did it to 'em (kill 'em [x2])  
Man, what a fuckin' waste (kill 'em [x2])  
Then I see his baby mom (baby mom [x2])  
Sayin' that she stay the strongest (strongest [x2])  
I'm thinking like sure, yeah right (sure, yeah right [x2])  
She be fuckin' talkin' for the longest (the longest [x2])  
(Word)

They think I went to school with 'em (didn't [x2])  
I thought that I knew the fool (knew the fool [x2])  
I really feel bad for 'em (bad for 'em [x2])  
But that nigga knew the rule (knew the rule [x2])  
Every meetin' that we had done (we had done [x2])  
No snitches we stayed (we stayed [x2])  
He had me on fire (fire [x2])  
Now he gettin' cremated

He gotta leave Earth, yo (Earth, yo [x2])  
We ain't doing burial (burial [x2])  
Ten shots to the face, man (face, man [x2])  
Oooh kill 'em, TerRio (TerRio [x2])

Be glad we did it this way (this way [x2])  
Cause my dog still bark (still bark [x2])  
We gave him back to the family (family [x2])  
His status would have been milk carton

Yeah, you know that Lost and Found (Lost and Found [x2])  
Where they never find shit (find shit [x2])  
Ain't nobody see a damn thing (a damn thing [x2])  
That Stevie Wonder blind shit (blind shit [x2])

But I'm at my man funeral (funeral [x2])  
I'm at my man funeral (funeral [x2])  
I'm at my man funeral (funeral [x2])