

# Funeral

DreamDoll

Uh, uh-huh, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Hit 'em, hit 'em, hit 'em

I'ma kill all you hoes  
Funeral services  
You was just talkin' out loud  
Now you a nervous bitch  
This that hoe get down  
This that murder shit  
Blood on my red bottoms  
Don't get nervous, bitch

Diamonds dancin', they toe woppin'  
Danity Kane, I'm a show stopper  
Lose what? To who?  
I have to win, got no options  
I got that little bitch mad  
I put that bitch in her bag  
I'ma pull up in a coupe  
Bitch, you just hopped outta cab

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Lil' Kim and DreamDoll  
That mean all ya' bitches dead  
Never sleep on me  
Like a bonnet I'm on all ya' bitches heads  
Fucked your man then cut him off a week ago  
I ain't never in my feelings, I ain't Kiki, hoe  
Oh, you nervous now?  
Don't get nervous now  
It ain't workin' out  
Plannin' your funeral service now  
Dude say my pussy fantastic  
So they give me their plastic  
Why you think we live life in plastic?  
We wrappin' bitches in plastic

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Don't get nervous, bitch  
This that murder shit  
(This that murder shit)