

## The Eulogy

Esham

We are gathered here today, On this sorrowful occasion, To say  
goodbye to the  
dearly departed, In other words the nigga dead. Whether or not  
you can survive  
death, thats the ultimate test for your ass ain't it. So far do  
n't nobody we  
know has passed the ultimate test. Least of all this nigga layi  
n here. 'cause this  
boy wasn't shit, I'm gonna tell you that right off. I say him k  
ickin his moma's  
ass over ther on 47th street. And if you think we gonna ban you  
with those  
diamonds and shit on you got another thing comin. I'd like to i  
ntroduce the  
boys woman, Oh bitch I dunno what she was. she's layin over the  
r in the booth.  
Say girl. What you doin? Well dont sell your pussy in here. If  
you do I wanna  
cut. shit. Yo fault the nigga dead.