

## Eulogy

Joey Bada\$\$

Huh  
I love that, like  
I'm up feelin' right, the way niggas do this shit, man  
Shit is a honor  
It's a honor, really  
Yeah (Badmon)  
Uh

Just lookin' at my generation  
Overdosed on blue pills, caught up in the Matrix  
Gotta spread love, though, 'cause it's a lotta hatred  
Know it's a marathon and these motherfuckers racist  
Everybody's dangerous, posin' with the stainless just to be famous  
It's like you gotta be brainless, for real  
'Cause believin' in things that ain't even real  
They thought he was a gangsta, they thought he'd never tell  
Time will tell, it reveals and it heals so I chill  
Another day, another deal, made another mill'  
But what do that mean when these kids still gettin' killed over no reason?  
R.I.P. my cousin Rell', yo, I'm still grievin'  
That's why I'm usually unavail  
But what I need to call for help for? Bitch, I put myself on  
Niggas behind bars vent to me on my cell phone  
Hate it when they gotta leave the message at the dial tone  
But they know I gotta do me if we gon' eat  
So I proceed to unleash the beast, and decease the beast  
Let me speak my peace, and if you reach, I teach  
I'm only here because I'm known in the streets  
I ain't proud about it but I wouldn't ride without it, ayy  
Push me to my limit, bet you see I'm 'bout it, 'bout it  
Can these niggas fuck with me? I highly doubt it  
I'm mildly psychotic, hide the body in the trunk  
And still hit the hydraulics and prolly forget about it  
The flow's a sick dot, it see through the trick knowledge  
Never did college and I still raised dollars for tuition  
You could buy my album for like eight dollars  
Best money that you'll ever spend, I promise  
Best money that you'll ever spend, I promise  
Best money that you'll ever lend, I promise  
Best money that you'll ever, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

This for my niggas sittin' on the big wheels  
Mommies in the six inch heels  
And to my haters who'll never know how this shit feels  
This shit get real, yeah, uh  
This for my niggas sittin' on the big wheels  
And my mommies in the six inch heels  
And to my haters who'll never know how this shit feels  
This shit get real, uh, uh

Ancient teachings on the wall  
Hop in the van, bust a cap and we off  
Welcome to the upper echelon, stretch your arm, um  
I'm feelin' synonymous to Nostradamus  
A movin' monument, can't die anonymous  
Just tryna make a name for myself, they fraudulent  
Get blown out the water fuckin' with the conglomerates

Swimming' mainstream like a hungry hip-hop-potamus  
You ain't a great white guy, you just a great white lie  
With great ties to what seems to be a great white guy  
I got state-wide eyes  
One stay on the rise while the other on the enterprise (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

This for my niggas sittin' on the big wheels  
And my mommies in the six inch heels  
And to my haters who'll never know how this shit feels  
This shit get real, yeah  
This for my niggas sittin' on the big wheels  
And my mommies in the six inch heels  
And to my haters who'll never know how this shit feels  
This shit get real, uh, uh

Then they say we crazy and delirious  
Addicted to drugs, I'm just livin' it up  
I put a limit on none, pull my thoughts let it run  
Drown in emotion, swim in the outcome  
They say problems is opportunities in disguise  
And each day I learn, I'm just tryna get it by  
Get high for that man and never mind  
Mind never matter, neither or ever did time  
Fuck clocks, let that shit unwind  
Fuck rocket ships, I blast off in my mind  
That don't cost a dime, I got unlimited rides  
Roller coaster coast between space and time  
Uh, what's the matter with this world that we livin' in?  
Full of fake snake dealin' niggas and the middleman  
Tryna plot against my dividends again  
They'll believe in anything when the pyramid, uh