

# Funeral

Lil' Wayne

Welcome to the funeral, yeah  
Closed casket as usual  
Yeah, welcome to the funeral  
The quietest things in musicals  
Kumbaya is beautiful  
I bust in with that Uzi though  
And they look like they saw Lucifer  
Welcome to the funeral  
We not welcome, we intruded though  
You wanted smoke until you blew the smoke  
That's just inexcusable  
Welcome to the funeral, where we from we ruin them  
Been to quite a few of them  
The reverend talk, we boo'in him  
We throw up the Piru at them  
Welcome to the funeral, closed casket as usual  
Soul snatching as usual  
Amen, hallelujah though  
Whole family delusional  
Niggas crying like two year olds  
Bullet holes come through the doors  
I just crossed my heart, then I threw a rose  
Damn, welcome to your funeral  
Everybody knew you bro  
Ain't nobody shooting though  
Gotta die to see who you know  
Damn welcome to the funeral  
Where we from we ruin them  
The preacher preach we shooting them  
Now we need one for you and him  
That's why they should cremate ya  
Hope when you die they commemorate you  
Life is a movie and it's in theaters  
Some of y'all's already went to cable  
These shots from a far you could get a facial  
Black gun chrome gun, interracial  
Weed so strong, need ventilation  
Funeral home need renovation  
I got your mom's teary eyed, that's precipitation  
Nigga when you died, did your bitch a favor  
Nigga we gonna mob like the Genovese's  
Nigga, fat mob, I'ma Jenny Craig 'em  
Drive bys in a Winnebago  
Snipers never hear the baby, crib a cradle of tomatoes on your head  
I split tomatoes from 100 feet away, now it's a halo  
That's tomato sauce, Heinz 57  
Catch a nigga, you behind, where I left you  
I hate your bitch, your mom, and your fellas, kids, cousins, uncles, aunts, and your nephews  
Shoot a pussy nigga in the face, closed casket  
Look his pretty kids in the face, poor bastard  
Tears running down a bitch face, romantic  
Two straps, I'm up at the Oboe Jacksons  
In his face, closed casket  
Send him on the highway to heaven no traffic  
My lil nigga just caught a body, he ecstatic  
He cried tears of joy, then he got him tatted

Welcome to the funeral, closed casket as usual  
Whole family delusional  
Amen hallelujah though  
Choir singing musicals, Kumbaya, it's beautiful  
I bust in with the Uzi though  
They look like they saw Lucifer  
Yeah, welcome to the funeral everybody knew your bro  
Ain't nobody shoot him though  
That's just inexcusable  
Welcome to the funeral  
Where we from we ruin them  
Been to quite a few of them  
A nigga got immune of them  
Shoot a pussy nigga in the face, closed casket  
Huh, huh, bop  
Look his pretty kids in the face, poor bastards  
Goddamn, drive bys in a Winnebago  
Snipers never hear the baby, crib a cradle of tomatoes on your head  
I split tomatoes from 100 feet away, now it's a halo

In other words, a nigga dead