

Pallbearers

Rylo Rodriguez

Al Geno, on the motherfuckin' track

If you postin' on the internet, I can't be that real
Walk with me, I'ma show you what these niggas really is
Just listen, same nigga that got a body, but hold they head, they care (They care)
When they really tied us and they homies, momma sheddin' tears (Sheddin' tears)
Tuxedos, all slacks, them niggas used to that (Used to that)
Hearse, all black, them niggas used to that (Used to that)
They get off first, we send 'em back, and make your dawg carry
They plan to kill us in they heart, they know they pallbearers
Pallbearers (They is), pallbearers (It's what they is)
We gon' make them niggas used to bein' pallbearers (Yeah)
Pallbearers (Yeah), pallbearers (Yeah, yeah)
Gon' drop your brother, put him in the hearse, you bitches pallbearers

It's been eight months, momma still can't afford him a tombstone (Tombstone)
I know steppers who'll come kill ya with no shoes on (No shoes on)
I know young niggas who pop Percs, then go and invade homes (Invade homes)
He was tryna make it to his bed, but he got laid on (He got laid on)
Micro-Draco sprayin' (Yeah), at night, watchin', blazin' (Yeah, yeah)
All the opps like hotels (Yeah, yeah), them pussy niggas Days Inn (Yeah, yeah)
Fucked the ho in the DM, tryna meet by PM
Hunnid cars in line, it's gettin' normal to them (This shit's normal)
Put three on both sides, it's gettin' normal to them
Black suits and ties, it's gettin' normal
Heard a nigga gettin' tired of cryin', it's gettin' normal (Talkin' to the preacher, nigga)
These niggas keep dyin', but shit is normal (Shit normal)
They shot him so many times, he got normal

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When they really tied us and they homies, momma sheddin' tears (Momma cryin')
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Hearse, all black, them niggas used to that (Used to that, yeah)
They get off first, we send 'em back, and make your dawg carry (Make your dawg carry)
They plan to kill us in they heart, they know they pallbearers (Pallbearers)
Pallbearers (Pallbearers), pallbearers (Pallbearers)
We gon' make them niggas used to bein' pallbearers (Pallbearers)
Pallbearers (Pallbearers), pallbearers (Pallbearers)
Gon' drop your brother, put him in the hearse, you bitches pallbearers

What it was this time, nigga?
Was it closed casket with him?
Set he from was full of hoes, boy knew some bad bitches
Set he from was full of hoes, got them niggas mad bitches (Them niggas mad)
If the vehicle full of hoes, green light 'em in traffic
They in church on Saturdays, shot the boy like heroin
Shot that nigga like Marion (Shawn Marion), he was shootin' like cameraman (Like cameraman)

Every picture that he took, he had his automatic (Had his automatic)
But soon as they caught him slippin', hit him with that ratchet
(7.62s) Hit him with Draco, we know (Heaven, won't get you)
(Post him on Facebook, you won't make a status no more)

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