

## **Celly Cel F/ B-Legit, E-40, Kerry, Mack 10, Rappin "RIP"**

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[Master P]

Rest in peace fool

[\* Pouring liquor out \*]

[Master P]

This for all my niggas that ain't here

[Hook x2]

R-I-P to my homies that are dead and gone

Rest in peace to my homies that done made it home

[Master P]

R-I-P to Danny and Darnelle

I reminice on when my broter Kevin got killed

I can't sleep, I know it's sad

One day they gon' put P up in a body bag

I watch movies like "Ghost"

Wonderin' if my brother really know who slit his  
motherfuckin' throat

And when they gone, y'all thought it was a poem

And the ghetto's tryin' to kill me, I'm still tryin' to make  
it home

And mama cry and daddy say son realize

Just remember one day we all gotta die

I can't trip, I'm sinkin' with this ship

In the projects you know it's one big battlefield

Where everybody don't give a fuck about another life

And lil' kids don't give a fuck about another life

They quick to put chu' to that other game

And if you lose in that battlefield then that's yo ass man

And yo life is sinkin' on with them other niggas

Cause they dead and gone now, what the fuck is goin'  
on

[Hook x2]

[CCG]

To underestimate, you see ya own fate

You straight gettin' popped in the "Show-Me State"

Two slugs to the face, man brace yourself

While other cats view the body at the wake  
And I hate to think about what we gonna miss out on  
Knowin' yo ass is gone  
Cause I know we gonna miss em'  
And I hate the fact that a brother done passed on  
The things we do, we gotta deal with  
Can ya feel it on the reala  
Watchin' the blood spill from the veins of a real one  
R-I-P cause ya could've been a G  
And still alive to kick it with me  
Never let it fade cause ya locked in a grave  
R-I-P to my homies

[Hook x2]

[CCG]

I'm constantly surrounded by death  
And my city's so scandalous  
So I step with a half, cockin' that stainless steel  
Cause I feel that I have to be strapped  
Cause I learned from all of my dead folks mishaps  
A lot of my dogs took a fall  
Cause of a flaw on the streets when concernin' mail  
Between two brothers, been homies forever  
When lookin' past the yellow tape, fool I can't tell  
This is the world I live in  
My world is consumed by chaos  
Makin' me not want to get too close to folks  
In fear of the pain I'll feel  
When another's called off, hauled off  
In a Caddy brown tryin' to hang on, let em' go  
I shed a few tear, I spilled some beer  
And appear to be at peace  
But inside I'm so cold  
Cause I think of how my homie caught slugs to the mug  
And I can't let that be me  
Keep ya memory close to my heart  
So may ya soul rest in peace

[Hook x2]

[Silkk the Shocker]

Now why life be so hard  
I beend down with these wars  
Since Ses, my ace caught a slug to the chest  
From a tech and I hope he finally at rest  
See that's why I didn't cry when my homie died, Lord  
hear me  
Too many murderers and drug dealers and killers  
standin' in me  
Lord forgive me

I'm bout ready to check it out but I'ma stick it out like a  
G  
Cause it's a sin for me to kill myself  
And I won't let a nigga kill me  
I'ma try to hold on to these memories  
But it seems all my homies done changed since  
elementary  
Now life is the same as death and that's kind of bad to  
me  
For every non-black males born one dies, that's kind of  
like sad to see  
I lost my brother behind some jealousy  
Not stayin' on his toes, livin' carelessly  
From the cradle to grave I always see a better day  
R-I-P to my G's and I hope they in a better place

[Hook x2]

[Master P talking]

Yeah this for all my motherfuckin' true soldiers  
That's gone with the wind ya know what I'm sayin'  
All my niggas that restin' in peace  
Hope y'all in a better place homie  
Cause it's hell on Earth nigga, know what I'm sayin'  
We see y'all in the crossfire  
For all my true soldiers, rest in peace fool  
And uh, No Limit till I die  
See y'all niggas on the other side  
R-I-P to my homies that are dead and gone  
And to all my niggas Down South hustlin'  
Just remember stack ya mail, live life to the fullest  
Cause ya can't take none of this shit with ya  
And always keep ya eye on the enemy  
Might be ya best friend but watch yourself homie  
Oh yeah, the most important thing never trust a bitch  
Cause a bitch only out for the money  
Know what I'm sayin'  
Remember that though  
Yeah playa R-I-P

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