

Bill Medley & Jennifer Warnes

"The Eulogy"

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Uhh, yeah
Do you wanna ride?

Verse 1: CPO aka Boss Hogg

Sippin yac, I blacks and the chronic fall
Flashback in on days of me and my Doggs
Said it shouldn't, wouldn't file when it was over but yet
it still
started out, fools for real
Now this of course was back when we sorta lacked this
wit no paper or dealin with a phone
And I mean this broke shit was gettin old
cos we was in need of big clockin dollars
and was in need to clock a mound, uhh, beat em out
Situation became drastic and so therefore
we chose twin hos, some of those cum-on-their-lipstick
tactics
Now low and behold, well I'll be goddamned
if the stack didn't increase ten-motherfuckin-fold
Must you cover that rolo again cos we was trippin
To stay up on top of things, the ???? life we was livin
Strictly business, we was in this to win it all
Didn't give a fuck if no others didn't love us, me and
my Doggs

Chorus: Kurupt

Now this is how it's done like one two three
If the motherfuckers serve tryin to step to a G
Only got love for me and my Doggs
With Capone on a mission with that nigga Boss Hogg
repeat

Verse 2: Slip Capone

On a mission dippin down Imperial
The name's Capone but first let me inforward the
scenario (yeah)
Creepin, holdin one wing to weaken
In a BMW, there they go, I see them (who?)

them fools across me when I first started off
with the kingpin Kurupt and a G named Boss Hogg
But now I got a stack of Columbian crack
I gots ta cook it in seven so a nigga can make his ends
back

Prepare to murder if I have to and I had to
so I blasted the two in front and got the last few
No one escapes as Capone demonstrates power
and regulates the Westside's leading white powder
Separates the boys from the men, you see who's your
true friend

and who ain't when you begin stackin ends
That's why I never love no one but myself
There ain't a nigga crossed me that lived to tell
(BLAOW!)

Chorus

Verse 3: CPO

Liten now *?who's a rather step would be?* (She gotta
look when)

See we Kurupt, BG, who? What? (Simply not to be
fucked with)

Best to be on your guard

We was stalkin the fuckin boulevard, really lord
But since it wadn't enough for the two-man crew
we disinobeyed em, contemplating on parlaying
product in the revenue

Thought about it a minute then we concluded

We're been stupid as fuck not to get up in it

So we's like "Shit! We had to do it!"

Servin them cavi to make the cash flow, just to let em
roll thru it

And so we gathered up the proper amounts

Bought ourselves a flight o' motherfuckin birds and me
and my niggas sat

down

(To defeat the rest

so we shook the fuck up from the east to west)

Came up large and come out at ease

Niggas started recitin philosophies like 'True as a
rainbow'

Yes y'all niggas was born into bawlin

since they was swimmin in Pop's balls

And all of a sudden I started noticin decreasin my grip
fingers

And I'm like "What? Hold on, wait a minute"

Wassup nigga with this shortness of my green

He looked me in my face and said "Fuck, you think of
me"

And right before my eyes the partnership dissolved
I sent him like he was a ho, showed him no love at all
He reached for his Glock but I was quicker BLAOW!
Used to be my homey but you's a dead motherfucker
now
I'm ashamed but I say fuck it, the day I became the
Boss Hogg
cos today I buried my Dogg

Outro: Capone

Check it
This just a quick reminder to let all y'all motherfuckers
know
There ain't no friends in this game
Especially when you're dealin with half white and black
hearted, cross
eyed, curly haired motherfuckers, know!msayin?
The name's Capone puttin it down with big CPO Boss
Hogg
for a second to let all y'all motherfuckers know that it's
a cold world
Niggas gotta supply they own hate, realise and analyse
that shit ya did
laughs

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