

## Blackstreet

### "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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