MotoLyrics.com
Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Ice Cube "Funeral"

Visit "Funeral" on MotoLyrics.com

[spoken by Ice Cube]

Niggaz are in a state of emergency

The death side: a mirror damage of where we are

The life side: a vision of where we need to go

So sign your death certificate

Fuck all y'all

[at the funeral]

Lisa got him

- Allright, on three. One, two... threeee.

Get all folks together, walk this way.

Can't believe it though. The homeboy... Hey, open that

door

- Open it

Allright

- 'Right

[gospel music starts playing]

We've come together by God's demand

Whether it be for life, or death

Well, this morning, it's over the mourning of one of our

little brothers

This brother was a good brother

He didn't get into an excessive amount of trouble

But it's one thing...

It's one thing!

It's one thing...

He was the wrong nigga to fuck with!

Visit <u>Ice Cube</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.