

The Clipse "The Funeral"

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"The Funeral"

[Malice]

Wheter they gag me bound me hollow point round me
(I feel ya)

Dump me off the side of a bridge and drown me (uh
huh)

Spare my family the details on how they found me
(yes)

Vigil by candle light and gather round me (farewell)

And talk about how I would lounge with fly women

How I was flossing in clubs in fine linen (preach on)

Hopping in them ill whips with chrome spinning

Malice was true to the game for 9 innings (ha ha ha)

We love sinning but now I answer for that

Apologize to my fam I got you all dressing in black (I
hear ya)

A long line family and friends they signing in

My niece singing solo organs and violins (yea)

Wife in her black veil hands flooded with diamonds (ha
ha ha)

Remaining calm under each arms my children

Daddys in a better place entering golden doors (talk to
me)

With ivory all white pillars and marble floors (yow)

Brand new physical frame with no flaws

On my throne thats guarded by angels with 4-4's (yea)

Terror retaliate show em how real it be

A split second 'fore you blazed they probably thought
you was me (preach on)

Returning on some Crow shit let em know shit

They mess with the wrong click quick to blow shit (yea)

Yall know who owned this so they end my career

But still I put my tag on this earth Malice was here (I feel
ya)

[Chorus 2x's]

Take a walk on my side

No more tears no more fears no more telling me lies

I only want cheers and heartfelt goodbyes

My death march is here tell me whos gonna ride

(ride with me ride with me ride) {overlapped by last

line}

[Terror]

Hold me high Gucci suit and tie (yea)
Let my casket reach the sky tell my girl dont cry (I fell
ya)
Just sing me a lullabye and let the white doves fly (uh
huh)
Cuz I heard from a bird its only sleep when you die
(thats wrong)
Break me in unison outside right thru the lens
My mother cried cuz she knew that I was only true to sin
(yow)
Celebrate my passing with gun shots and systems
blasting (uh huh)
Blown up posters of Terror held by children laughing
(preach on)
No matter how foul my burial open casket
Now simply so they can see my clusters and my
diamonds smiling (hello)
Im sorry I failed only cuz the ones I left were so real (uh
huh)
For me my doggs will lie, die, shoot, cry, or kill (feel
me)
First to Malice sorry that I left you half in a hole
But now you'll write for both of us ill channel thoughts
thru your soul (uh huh)
Emmanuelle remember this when you see my nemesis
Drop my picture on his chest and make his family
reminisce (yow)
Revenge so sweet and I crush you with the heat (uh
huh)
Your the first one I call when its time to put em to sleep
(I love you)
Now fo real grand dragon horns stabbing the skys (uh
huh)
Turn Mag' em laser tag em couldnt sever all ties (yea)
My final request on the day im layed to rest
Take my body to the ocean and have a water front ves'
(feel me)
This will be my burial this eulogy will be in stereo
Blue Angels will draw my face during an aerial (ahh)

[Chorus 4x's]

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