

## **Eiffel 65 F/ Elena Flochen**

### **"R.I.P. to All My Soldiers"**

Visit "[R.I.P. to All My Soldiers](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Slush the Villain]

Rest In Peace Sleepy

I dedicate this to my cousin

Damn I miss you hittin the bong

Next to me gettin budded

I'm in my room sheddin tears feelin malo

Lord, my cousins dead

Tell me is there such thing as milagro

Cause if there is, will you make me this miracle

I put that on my momma and poppa

That I'm to spiritual

I can't take it, I'm slowly brakin into peices

Sheddin tears, smokin weed to aid my grieffin

And I'm thinkin bout my nephews and nieces

And how they'll never meet me

How never in mi life will they get to look inside his eyes

And say hi and finally greet me

And all they'll ever know

About his un-forgotten soul

Is what they've been told

And what we speak of him

They might of took you mortally

But you're for eternity

Cause your memory will never die homes

[Chorus]

Rest In Peace goes out to all my Thugged Ones

Who have lost them a loved one

Rest In Peace to my cousin

I reminise and get high together

I wish we would of died together

[2x]

[Slush the Villain]

Cause when I light up a tok

I smoke for you

Pour out a little bit of liquor

Hit a bowl for you

Cause damn I had plans to roll wit you

Missin all them hoes I used to bone wit you

And I'm missin all the streets that I rode wit you

Smokin hella fuckin weed hittin bowls wit you  
Drinkin 40's too like the way we supposed to do  
I'm thinkin I should of kicked it more wit you  
I feel a part of me's gone and I was whole wit you  
Me and you, but know you go so soon  
Watchin me when I should be watchin over you  
I wish to God I would've gone wit you  
Rest In Peace primo

[Chorus]

[Slush "The Villains"]  
Primo Sleepy I know you're watchin over me  
Keepin me safe  
While all these snakes plottin over me  
Cause they still  
Tryin to pull these covers on top up over me  
And I won't stop til the casket drops  
And it's over G  
Cause I know that too many foes have shot at me  
I'll be there real soon homes so safe a spot for me  
And when they go an tell momma  
These fuckas finally got at me  
To her my memories are forever  
They can't take that part for me  
Cause I'm sick and tired  
Of livin in this world of sin  
I'm sick and tired  
Of drives by's taken lives before they begin  
And I still remember the last time I seen you  
You was in your casket  
And I was on my knees as I prayed for you  
But before you go, slip you a pack a zags  
A sack of indo so you can take wit you  
Cause it's so hard to finally brake wit you  
Pray that I can stay wit you  
And when I die hope I can awake wit you

[Chorus]

Visit [Eiffel 65 F/ Elena Flochen](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.