

# The Requiem

(Dedicated to Jinx †)

(P-27 / Skelt!)

All people in black, funeral procession, which is flowin' with the mission  
To escort my dead brother, who didn't want to listen  
Closely connected, deeply respected  
Changing his circle of friends and now he's resting in the casket  
He didn't even get 20 years before he died  
Rising high to the sky, see the birds fly  
Man alive! Your ma your pa crying at the graveside  
Your mother takes your picture to her chest and says "You're always mine"  
In state of anxiety' bout some people I know  
Tears get frozen, lookin' like a crystal  
My friends are sniffin' coke could pull the trigger of my pistol  
I could aim onto their bodies tryin' to save their souls  
Difficult to comprehend the devastating implosion  
Snowbird on his own way producing a crash  
Having a spark of lease of life, too tempting seduction  
Digging your own grave, a member of old flash  
Jinx, what did you do, you forgot the people who liked you?  
It pulled you magically on, we told ya  
When you go wrong, there's a hand who can guide ya  
Today's the day, to analyse the consequence  
Think about whose nonchalance, what about Ihe ambulance?  
I'm Skelt!, I say grace for my health  
Tribute to my mom, you brought me up, well done!  
Old-Flash-Jay, steppin' on the wrong way  
Your so called fame was ending like a one way lane  
We joined our hands, began to pray  
Filled with hate, too late to escape  
You was falling like a shooting star, strutting on the boulevard  
No babe, I don't wanna stay calm  
Back in'91 we wanna show you where we're comin' from  
Dealers and gangsters, fearing the dooms-day  
Pawns an the chess-board, banished from the milky-way  
Looking at the drama, happening at the churchyard  
Sure that you was present and you thought you were the superstar  
Jinx, my man, it was a sad sad funeral  
We hope you're settin' an example

## REFRAIN

We hope you're settin' an example  
Won't you, won't you listen to this tragedy  
We hope you're settin' an example  
Your mother, your father remembering many embraces  
We hope you're settin' an example  
Won't you, won't you listen to this tragedy  
We hope you're settin'an example  
Your mother, you father remembering many embraces

We are the nephews of our grandmother Hip-Hop  
Needin' the unity, wanna be reaching to the top  
Fame, is so tough to attain to, cops kick your ass and BOOM!  
You failed! A star on your birthday, a cross at your full name  
You had a too short lifetime, better listened to my true rhyme

Your name was in the paper, but not in the headline  
 Thinking of you "Shame of the mankind!"  
 Reading the obituary, you will agree to me  
 Loved of the family, a victim of virility  
 Adorer of the Ladies havin' trouble with their babies  
 Such rumours, these are things that don't amaze me  
 Good fellow, intered in the 90's  
 Deceiving yourself, while you were thinkin' about a daisy  
 You can't live without it? Skelt!'s maintaining the contrary  
 You believe me, Jinx? The dead is comin' like a burgla  
 Unforeseen and suddenly, greedier than a monster  
 Road of drugs, you knew you would soon reach the abyss  
 Dissing the Hip-Hop, but you haven't been proud of this  
 Discs, flowers, tagbelts, caps, paintings  
 Embellishing your residence, displacing the main things  
 I'm not a preacher or a king  
 Not a prophet or teacher, you know, what I mean?  
 But I can tell ya you can't hold me back  
 I will be struggling for my brothers, tryin' to get them whacked  
 «Them» ? I hope you know it, Buddy, gimme a clap  
 Deceived and sad, while we saw you in the sarkophag  
 A pity that you couldn't perceive our faces  
 Your mother, your father remembering many embraces  
 Zhok, F, are my homiez, they know me  
 It can't be accepted that your soul is flowin' downstream  
 \*\*\*\* that police, 'cos those dummies were too late again  
 «Our hands are bound!» they say always the same thing  
 We will never forget ya my brother  
 We could live hundred years, we wouldn't suffer like your mother  
 Jinx, my man, it was an awful funeral  
 We hope you're settin' an Example

### REFRAIN

A lyrical serenade, sharp like a sword  
 in prospect for better days, warnings! But you haven't heard  
 Fan of being celebrated, centre of the crowd, Jerk!  
 I'm in a rage! You've got a wisdom like a smurf!  
 No heavyweight, powerful, a person of hundred-forty pounds  
 How do ya feel when you're eight feet underground?  
 I don't worry'bout you my man, your life is everlasting  
 Your picture's in our minds, it will never be erased in  
 Livin' your life like a sleepwalker an the roof  
 Blind for the reality, not realizing the truth  
 Before you knew it, they've already cheated ya  
 Cryin' at the funeral, sly like ministers  
 Polish your life like a diamond or a jewel, do it!  
 Told ya that you got my trust and that you shouldn't fool with it  
 What did we know about the way you made your money?  
 On a serious tip, we doubted our efficiency  
 To stop the approaching, impending catastrophe  
 No way! Too late! You refused to collaborate  
 A hazy day, not even children didn't go out to play  
 All I saw was the back from your mother  
 Rather motionless, a weak shoulder trembling I discovered  
 My turn! I stepped to the edge of the hollow  
 I stood between your parents and thought: «Oh no, impossible!»

They were consoling me, I thought: "Oh god, that couldn't be"  
I asked myself: «From where do they take their energy?»  
Two souls so strong, they got over all the things you did  
More than ever they're gonna miss our brother Jinx!  
Now I reminisce, while I'm writing ya this  
About the time when your brothers were blubberin' in the mist  
Suddenly so weak, suddenly so breakable  
Suddenly regretting, but the addiction's undefeatable  
Two hours later in the toilet of a restaurant  
Doin' what you did with the difference that you won't see your mom  
The true facts about your death had already died with ya  
Jinx, my man, it was a catastrophal funeral  
We hope you're settin' an example

### **REFRAIN**

Vocals **Tron, Skelt**  
Guitar **Feel-X**  
Bass **Pip**  
Drums **Matt**  
Keyboards **J.P.**  
Scratches **DJ Radikkal**  
Tenorsax **Tom Geiger**

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