

# Gravediggaz, Twelve Jewelz

(Prince Rakeem/Ryzarector)

As long as you got mentally dead people  
Who are living in a mental death  
Meaning living in a mental grave  
you need somebody to dig that grave up and bring them back to life  
There's no chance for a physical dead  
but there's chance for the mentally dead  
(Yo, one two one two two)  
So we gonna come and resurrect them  
That's why they call me the Ryzarector  
I'm out to resurrect the mental dead, by diggin up they graves  
Bringin em back to the surface

Niggaz is caught up in the midst of six  
You better grab ahold of your crucifix  
And this is it, the black God exists  
Can you understand this? Let me teach you a lesson, yo  
The pre-existence of the mathematical biochemical equations  
The manifestations of God, Earth Air Fire and Water  
which are in it's basic formation, solid liquid and gases  
that caused the land masses, and the space catalyst  
and all matter that exists and is dense  
Third dimension, that must be observed through physical comprehension  
It takes a nerve to be struck, wisdom is the wise  
poet spoken to wake up, the dumb who've been sleeping  
The fourth dimension is time, it goes inside the mind  
Run the channels energized up through the back of your spine  
So observe as my G energy strikes a vital nerve  
One swerve of the tongue it pierces like a sword through the lung  
Have you not heard, that words kill as fast as bullets  
when you load negative thoughts, to the chamber of your brain  
And your mouth pulls the trigger that propels  
wickedness straight from Hell  
From the pits of your stomach where negativity dwell  
I searched the East coast and West coast down and most found  
the small towns is like ghost towns, everybody moves slowed down  
From Uptown to Bucktown give a fuck now Shaolin gets the crown  
And cops'll still serve you from Jamaica Ave. to Myrtle  
And cats carry more shells than turtles  
Brooklyn Down Park Hill pussies unfertile  
Buy wholesale never retail get females in deep spells  
If you eat well, you sleep well  
Send enemies to Hell  
What makes hair skin epidermis fingernail  
Regenerate, when everything else disintegrate  
A teflon vest so bullets can't penetrate  
On the corner of my block there stood this old man  
A black immigrant from the land of Sudan  
Who used to tell stories to the children in the building  
But never had a dollar to keep his pocket filled in  
He bombed he knew Deuteronomy the science of Astronomy  
But didn't know the basic principles of economy  
I say the wise man don't play the role of a fool  
The first thing a man must obtain is Twelve Jewelz  
Knowledge Wisdom Understanding to help you achieve  
Freedom, Justice Equality Food Clothing and Shelter  
After this, Love Peace and Happiness  
He had the nappiest head, I told him total satisfaction  
is to achieve one goal in the scheme of things  
He who works like a slave, eats like a king