

Gravediggaz, 6 Feet Deep

Chorus (x2):

G-to-the-R-to-the-A-to-the-V

E-to-the-D-to-the-I-to-the-G

G-to-the-A-to-the-zig-zag-Z

Gravedigga, nigga, 6 feet deep

Verse One: Grymreaper

I floss my teeth on the gospel tracks

I'm not an apostle, but I bring the axe to ya back

I chew and attack

Like Crest on plaque

After that, your world is flack

You drop into a hole

Your mold separates from your soul

Behold, the Gravediggaz told you 'Beware'

But you didn't listen

So now we appear an' eardrums glisten, ha ha

Chorus

Verse Two: Gatekeeper

When I wreck I commence to ditect

Ready to dissect so come step alive and die

Next murder is mayhem

Diggin graves is irregular

Treach-orous mangler

Tha Boston Strangler

Heated and trapped in a fury of hate

Daredevil, the rhyme rebel my heart terminates

Subduin and pul-ver-i-zin ya head

Ya bled, fell dead, and your tombstone red

Rza-to-the-recta, Grym-to-the-reap

Unda-to-the-taker, Gate-to-the-keep

Creepin thru tha ghettos and the slums and streets

Gravedigga, nigga, 6 feet

Verse Three: Rzarector

Darkness shall fall upon y'all

who slept on the styles

that crept thru tha door

The grave behave we come to save

so don't be afraid of the dark

We spark like light ignite

excite, excite is right, is right

Come follow the life

And see what I see and be what I be

Tha G-to-the-R-to-the-A-to-the-V

Chorus

Verse Four: Undertaker

In the mind I come with the sparks from the attic

Yet psychopathic brain tracks is tragic

Twist lifting mist like riff of a Taurus

Deep in tha forest, I slay for tha porridge

Yet is gold, ya die slow like a tortoise

Deep in my chorus, ya result Diggamortis

Let me see I'm castin disease

Contrary, yet some fairy 'cause ya bleed

Chorus

Verse Five: Rzarector

Demonic, ya sonic is bangin like chronic
and niggas be audi faster than Sonic
Blubonic, plutonic ya best look up on it
Beast bein programmed ASR Ensoniq
Styles compiled for miles and childs
Bodies and owls and upside-down smiles
Reflect, catch wreck from sun-moon sect
Paradex sheds light then thought reflects
Chorus

Verse Six: Grymreaper

I came on the scene
in a wheel that Ezekiel seen
to exploit your flaws like Philistines
Look in the sky, oh my, it is I
No alibi, so don't even try
to feed me swine
And Grymreaper's mind is so refined
I'm deep, I'm deep, I'm deep
as a hill or a cliff or a steep
incline at the bottom of an ocean reef