

Gravediggaz, Elimination Process

Grym Reaper, your mission is to take control of the black hole perimeter
And to eliminate the fake, deaf, dumb and blind niggas
You must by any means necessary, annihilate the nig zombie ghetto dwellas
Now General, since you accepted this hazardous mission
You and your team will be equipped with special weapons
Unleashin this force will create devastatin consequences
The normal equator of this weapon is pure sonic energy
Blasted thru the ionics chamber and the palm of your hands
Use this force wise, seek and destroy the enemy
But preserve the niggettes...
Do your duty soldier

(Grym Reaper)
Ghettos are becomin lost
Shorties is outta they minds
If not for the courage of a chosen few
They stay dumb deaf and blind

Yo caught in the process of elimination
Until your fortress is vacant
Losses are taken, mindstates are shaken
Until our forces awaken
Caught in the process of elimination
Until your fortress is vacant
Losses are taken, mindstates are shaken
Til our forces awaken

(Grym Reaper)
General Grym
What's the pressure principle
Attack the enemies at every interval and keep our casualites at a minimal
Camoflaged down now I launch my offensive
To arm leg-a leg the defenseless
Cause criminals and dons are relentless
Murders are common and senseless in the ghetto trenches, the stench is
Tremendous and poverty, our property is defended
By shotguns, alarm, pit bulls and barbed wire fences
If you're not armed you're in harm's way
You're hunted by wannabe desparados and hombres
I'm sick of all this shit
Rappers be feeding me on oscillatin frequencies speakin about operatin frequently
With keys from Columbians and Dominicans
You silly men, traitors, snakes and reptilians
Niggas act like dumb animals in pitbull and cock fights
Attack each other, then carjackin at stop lights
Fuck all you cold blooded race killers
That's proud to be blood spillers of ebony pillars
Black devils are worse than those of the cursed seed
Foes better check they approach me the first G
R-Y-M, you know the name
I'm hated by the beats like the Feds hate Saddam Hussein
Positive brothers ain't gotta be soft
It's time to start knockin you fake niggas off!
What!

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(Gatekeeper)
Feeler of the grace as your bodytone get laced
You and I must verse to coincide our universe
Relevance yo true dat, prepare for the risks
No handout, I chop your fuckin hand off from the wrist
I detect the vibes weak brothers try to hide
Inside, they ain't strapped for the ride it's suicide
I spread like a fungus, ran the devil from among us
Let the rain in the days in the valley of Columbus
The all-natural cosmetic, supernatural gi-netic
My genes, by all means, they backpass synthetics
Rhetoric, hair weaves, bare blunts and cigarettes
Sexist directors, crossdress infectors
Spawn of a form of neuron who ain't warned of the wicked
The devil's technician, the division
And smash into grains of sand
From the hourglass

(Omen)
And you have been warned
mental gun shooter
celestial soldier from the future
The tribe of Judah
Twelve tribe saluter
Marchin with an army of extra-terrestrial beings
Descended from celestial peons been fightin the holy war for eons
Wise words that guided missiles, Yacub's blade of steel
Gods use mental pistols and Ezekial's wheel
The apocalypse, convertin this metropolis
To an acropolis, twelve armageddon necropolis
No resort of seclorum, Babylon's the forum
The Black mind and spirit is at hand I'm fightin for em
A holy war with the beast with the 7 heads
It's your last supper, feast on this unleavened bread

(Shabazz The Disciple)
I triple dart mines try not aim the rhyme laser
Beings make it weak, beings screams for the fake
Unseen racist ya faced traitors face elimination
And escape the bad disaster's path for aftermath
I laughed and blast have mad people's units
Weak mind created crime-related rahs can't fuck with my blueprints
Stupid, the end is near
While fools give up the youth, yappin force action they gat clappin guns and beer
Beer is done skunks and fear the other knotty set up
To killers, you fake thug niggas shut the hell up
I'm fed up so I develop the ill scheme to envelop
These bitch teen sweated up black devil vessiles
I'll dead you with lethal style evil ogre
Slash demon cobra in these last days a scientist take over
With this elimination process
You pathetic brainwashed niggas don't test the niggess

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