

# 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  
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(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 hambres  
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  
Attackin 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 racid 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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