

# Gravediggaz, Graveyard Chamber

Chorus: Rzarector

Danger Danger, Danger Danger  
The Graveyard Chamber  
Danger Danger, Danger Danger, Danger Danger  
The Graveyard Chamber  
Danger Danger, Danger Danger  
Enter the Graveyard Chamber  
Danger Danger Stranger is major  
Enter the Graveyard Chamber

Verse One: Grymreaper

Ahh, Here a moan  
The night is dark and feel fear  
You're lost, cold and confused  
But I'm in prayers  
Afraid of a beast that stalked the earth  
You're bringing the Jesus  
It cross don't work (ha ha ha)  
I seen your type before  
You read all the laws but  
you're scared to go to war  
Timid and frail why faith got ya geese  
Ya stolen the truth and that all your beliefs  
Are you aware son  
it's nowhere to hide, nowhere to run  
Grymreap comes with my dangerous tongue  
I'm outta control like yo kids with guns  
Words that stored in a murderous thoughts  
My profile as nasty as maggots in pork  
I'm dark and damp  
enough to rush amps  
with the jaws of a flatbull or rusty can

Partial Chorus

Verse Two: Dreddy Krueger

I be the Bushwick dutchmaster rapper  
I love black women and I hate fuckin crackers  
Check me yo  
My breath stink 'cause I smoke skunk punk  
everyday of the month  
in a dutchmaster fuckin blunt  
Bust the cliché  
Niggas talkin he-say-she-say about me  
ya bitch-ass-niggas  
Y'all not ass, y'all titty  
y'all style is shitty  
How dare you try to represent New York fuckin City  
I been down since BVDs and dew rags  
shelltops and shags  
I was a little badass with regular and tre bags  
Always tryin to get shit I never had  
'cause times is bad like luck  
That's why I don't give a fuck  
I dig up my nose and my butt  
on the bus or the train  
This is for niggas walkin in the rain  
listenin to they walkman(e)  
talkin the New York fuckin slang

Partial Chorus

### Verse Three: Rzarector

In the streets of New York  
bullshit walk, green talks  
I be the giant on the top of your beanstalk  
waving down your flags  
jagged grab niggas with bloody rags  
holdin fat bags  
takin heavy drags  
then I add more shells to the mags  
Shots goin off you getin caught like tag  
The diamond crystal I be rippin up your flesh tissue  
and have my pitbull lockin on your bone gristle  
Castin shadows in every battle  
I rabble words like scrabble  
drag your brain through the gravel  
at the speed of sound of rhyme travel  
Allow me to dabble  
with a flow that's infallable  
Maintain your order  
as words I slaughter  
I destroyed a  
whole city like Sodom and Gomorrah  
or Babylon  
I'm runnin shit like a marathon  
Niggas frontin Don  
with a set like Frank Avalon

### Verse Four: Scientific Shabazz

Shabazz is here to cause panic  
Another fuckin madman born to the planet  
Sendin niggas to the pearly gates  
I'm psyched out  
I got screws loose like Norman Bates  
Shoot shit up like it's a gallery  
Blowin snakes heads off to earn me a salary  
Devils choke from the gunsmoke  
Once I'm provoked,  
I shove a fifth long down ya throat  
and let ya taste the steel  
Another body unidentified  
Shit from the pot is spilled  
Ya punk ass'll get out traumaed  
I'm swellin devils' melons for my man Farak' Muhammed  
Get a crew and try to surround me  
and one by one I'll light y'all up  
and send ya asses to King's County  
Solo pro-morgue supplier  
Ya want a nigga bang  
Fuck Spenser, 'Bazz for hire

### Verse Five: Gatekeeper

Make room the masculine Gatekeeper  
kicks suspense in a terrified forms  
that keep you warm  
You're tensed up  
Niggas get wrenched up  
on a rock  
Mix a whiplash,  
bodies are gettin' smashed  
So let the volcano blow and erupt  
Destruction drift off

Niggas are gettin flipped on  
Yeah comin after ya, huh  
I only got half a ya  
Other part froze in Alaska  
While define the feast a high beam  
Ghost of a drug fiend  
I'm physical dreams  
I breathe steam  
Thoughts are plutonic  
The chronic scripture  
angles and riptures  
I get ya  
Yo, I smash like a comet  
Punish tha drain ya

Partial Chorus

Verse Six: Killa Priest

I stalk the face like a leopard  
The microphone shepherd  
is speakin parables one and two, catch it  
The brain counselor, track fertilizer,  
the murdalizer  
You never heard a wiser  
I open heads like the archives  
Allow me to explain my brain in the darkside  
I strike ya beam  
and watch it gleam  
I'm solar,  
steadfast, patient like Noah  
The rap psycho  
be the enlightener  
Prey upon the weak and strong I'm the sniper  
And light that ass like gasoline  
I dig through your chest like a jar of vasoline  
I leave your brain regurgitating placid  
until your rhymes are exaperated  
I clip up a niggas thoughts  
with a pool of zodiac signs  
and I slowly attack the mind  
The Killa Priest will bend your ideas  
I see you cry in fear  
There's no surviving here

Chorus