

# Gravediggaz, Here Comes The Gravediggaz

Intro:

You gotta keep saying it  
Say Gravediggaz, Gravediggaz  
come on say it with me, come on  
Gravediggaz, come on

Gravy, yeah, uh huh

(Grymreaper)

You don't pull on Superman's cape  
You don't spit into the wind  
You don't pull the mask off the old Lone Ranger  
and you can't fuck with me and my men - so check it out

Chorus: Ryzarector

Yah, Here come the Gravediggaz -- repeat 3X  
(Pray for your mommy)

Verse One: Grymreaper

Boom bit competition ain't shit  
Fakin the funk like silicon tits  
Left on a level of a skill  
or jack the imposer like the Buffalo Bills  
They come close but can't win  
or do a damn thang, huh  
I'm merciless like Maine  
As I get the wreck off  
I navigate a course like Czechov  
Soft MCs you better step off  
Will a villain ever learn  
I'm killin like a mad germ  
I burn MCs like a bad perm  
Do not turn  
'Cause I got you on my infrared  
Once I dead  
I pop 'em like a pimple's head  
I get up and get down like I was gravity  
Cause pains like cavity  
Thick like a salary  
Flow with little or no skills I kill 'em  
My shoes are illa makin a mountain out of a molehill  
Chill  
Or your ass'll be taken fast  
Crossed in the style like Alice in the lookin glass  
You wanna see the Grym get raw  
Ay-yo I bust your whole shits in your

Verse Two:

My style's gravy, rough and real  
Raise up the rugged on my Gravedigga shield  
That's how I deal with the fake frauds  
I flow hard  
Yo hearthrobs'll get robbed  
I come with the wicked one stompin tons  
I mud other crap as I wreck your town  
Cock my bore to hell  
as we dwell  
to a ludicrous lunar eclipse  
no to exit  
I radiate gamma rays at random

I slam 'em  
Yo, quick fast like the phantom  
Guard my gate  
with a passed down cape  
You wanna escape  
And now ain't no one safe  
Check it  
as I hit you with a boom from the trigga

Chorus

Verse Three: Rzarector

I learned to burn rap germs like antiseptics  
Dem while eats, I piece a music living epic  
Words like proverbs  
Blended braided so on like a storm or song of king David  
Potentially vital, only as the bible  
Camel eyes used to worship the false idols  
New form of literature, dance to the fiddler  
Don't mean to riddle you God  
I'm not The Riddler  
On super the moon, no, wait for high noon  
I'm the other space Doom I be entombed  
I don't squawk like a hawk or stalk like a stork  
But walk in New York, stay away from pork  
Rhymes are by passion  
Don't need the hassle  
Swingin everything cause I'm king of the castle  
Niggas gettin boggled, it scream and squabble  
Gravediggaz got the paperback novel  
So line by line you should read  
Take heed  
Or you'll bleed and bleed and bleed and bleed

Chorus: repeat 2X

Pray for your mommy -- 4X

Chorus to fade