

Gravediggaz, Nowhere To Run, Nowhere To Hide

(So for all y'all niggaz out there that be puffin' shit
when the music go on, y'all listen to this alright?)

(Rzarector)

Let's get it on ock, N' watch the spot get blown
I be the sick lunatic with the devilish poem
From the mists of the darkness, I come with this
Hittin' straight to the chest, like a Primatene mist
Rzarector, yah! The fanatical type
I'm like a bat in the night, when it's time to take flight
Here I am, in the flesh, N' yes I love sess
I'm obsessed by the sounds, the track posess
Intellectual killa, special majestic
Ropin' up the devils, have 'em hangin' from my testicles
Nowhere to run to, baby
There's nowhere to hide

(Grym Reaper)

Ahh... fuck it!
Another day, another ducat
From here to Nantucket MC's kick the bucket
I'm rugged ruff flow-in' up till I bust
While other rappers is flatter than a white girl's butt
I manifest my name N' the reason I came in the first place
Word, shake your brain like an earthquake
A lot of people admit that I am raw
I cover my ass like a V-I-M store
My forms are real wicked like Dahmer
A whole mob of a lot of niggaz is like a meal ticket
It's nowhere to run to, baby
It's nowhere to hide

(Gatekeeper)

Yo
As a child, a bad seed was on the prowl
Runnin' mad wild, cuz death was my style
The crazy, maniac, yo lunatic
I circle like a shark when the fresh blood drips
Needles to the pen now you're in
I eat 'em then I feed 'em, chop chop rippin' sheets from your skin
Terror is in, with the RZA N' the Grym
Problem one now begins, hah!
Streak up your skull to the sides of a freedom
Record to the meter, so tell me who could be the next one
Gravediggaz complex death oath
N' watch King Tee, kill a fuckin' note
Here we go, I'm cursed with dawn you was warned
N' now I'm slayin' every new firstborn
It's nowhere to run to, baby
It's nowhere to hide
It's nowhere to run to, baby
You besta stay inside
You besta stay inside

(Rzarector)

Here comes the drastic...
Just like... a tactic, a tactic, a tactic, a tactic
I'm wrappin you bastard, now prepare your casket
Death is the final step, when y'all step
To intercept the rep of a brother who has kept
His status, stop the madness, that is
I flow just to show that, black, y'all can know that
Me, bein' wack is like naps on Kojak
Eruptions of volcanoes occur when I speak

Try to twist my dialect N' get caught by tornadoes
There's nowhere to run to, baby
There's nowhere to hide
There's nowhere to run to, baby
You besta stay inside

(Grym Reaper)

Nowhere to run, nowhere to hide
Nowhere to run, nowhere to hide
Nowhere to run, nowhere to hide
Nowhere to run, nowhere to hide...)

(The Undertaker)

Cuz there's nowhere to run, cuz there's nowhere to hide
Cuz there's nowhere to run, cuz there's nowhere to hide
N' just when you thought it was safe to make records
From the bottomless pit, the RZA, the Keeper, the Reaper
N' myself the Undertaker
Pourin' gravy all on your brains, you know what I'm sayin'?
N' this one goes out to all of those who thought
The Gravediggaz would fall
All of those who forgot to take No-Doz
All the low-life snakes N' liars, you know who you are
N' to the A&R who couldn't understand the product
Now look who's on top