Gravediggaz, What's Goin' On

(Rzarector (Blue Raspberry))

Yo hold up stop stop

What's goin on, what's goin on

Yo what's goin on, what's goin on I'm just holdin on

(What's goin on what's goin on)

What's goin on, what's goin on

(What's goin on what's goin on)

What's goin on I'm just holdin on

(What's goin on I'm just holdin on)

What's goin on, what's goin on

(What's goin on what's goin on)

What's goin on I'm just holdin on

(What's goin on I'm just holdin on)

(Rzarector)

Yo, if you could soar the sky like a bird

Would you be disturbed to see brothers on the curb smokin herb

And cops from the third precinct rush in

Like a herd

Chargin up the league with possession

Freeze em and arrest em

Strip search em then undress em

Make the youngsters come and then sign a confession

Or would you watch the cop in the chopper

With the high powered binocular cameras

Attached the bottom of his aircraft

Takin photographs of your lab

Pointin a 50 millimeter 500 shot magazine full clip gat at your back

Hoverin the projects, spotlight shinin bright

On movin targets

Infrared light at night on dark objects

Harassin citizens who hasn't been charged yet

Would you order a flock of pelicans to jam their propellers

On top see forfeit the death system failure

Take these devils off, I witness Tom broke off

Mentally fry his brain and blow the smoke off

Killa Bee, presidential suite, Bill and Hillary

Bow and kiss my feet

Auxillary security retreat

Heavy artillary sun heat

Meet the agony defeats the cavalry

Six-pack battery back, anti-gravity raps

Snaps your head inside the bear trap

You can't adapt to the habitat

The biggest jigsaw puzzle be the world map

Niggas think that they own things and man sit high upon thrones

When you die tell me what the fuck you own

When your skin flesh and bones find a permanent home

As food for worms or fossils trapped in stone

(Rzarector (Blue Raspberry))

What's goin on (What's goin on)

I'm just holdin on (What's goin on)

What's goin on (What's goin on)

I'm just holdin...

(Gatekeeper)

Airborne planes with ultra rays

Aerosol sprays leavin tracemarks, you're picked up on radar

Trackin your moments, political opponents

Everything you own now he owns it

From the genesis exact off the tip

Undergoin metamorphosis through computers in your offices

A crystal construct a nuclear missile

Every fifth school we produce more pistols Documented details, shocked at retails Shipped to the ghetto for resale Peep the calamitist dreams and destroy the thermometers Droppin like niggas unemployed

(Gatekeeper (Blue Raspberry))
What's goin on, what's goin on (What's goin on)
Just holdin on, just holdin on (What's goin on)
What's goin on, what's goin on (What's goin on)

What's goin on, just holdin on (What's goin on)

(Grym Reaper)

Yo triple 6 is established

The average savage cabbage is tryin to live lavish

Off of the credit card balances

The magnetic strips that stick onto plastic

New World Order system of society that's cast us

Masses is mastered and broadcasters speak

The media breach and your optic forefathers

Topics is wild as fiction

To lessen the friction my children beware the pale rider

Your life is slipped into a microchip

I warned you with all of the mics that I grip

Cash days fade away devils roll hard

Trappin souls inside of Visa gold cards

(9th Prince)

Yo this is cerebal warfare

Nuclear golden sphere attacks the hemisphere

Leaves the human fearness of the pit of urban tears

Dedicate my life to Allah, each bar's a star

Far from Mars, for vengeance my opponents die hard

Panasonic electronic thoughts cut short your life support

Half deceased enemies are buried alive at the Wu mount enterprise

Raisin cane remain pain in the brain

Stain the mindframe

Slay like heroin bein shot in the veins

9th Prince the principle, I was born invicible

Slew with a tribute to my attribute

Weak lyricists in my cipher stay mute

My wisdom is sword justice

Chop off the head of those who can't be trusted

I'm signin off as I let my knowledge be born

Sharp like a thorn

Bloods callin themselves Gods, yo

What's goin on

(Blue Raspberry)

What's goooooiiiiiinnnn oooonnnnnn

What's goin on, what's goin on (8x)