

Here Comes the Gravediggaz

Gravediggaz

You gotta keep saying it, he wants to
Say Gravediggaz, Gravediggaz
Come on say it with me, come on
Gravediggaz, come on Gravy, yeah, uh huh 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 Yeah, here come, the Gravediggaz
Yeah, here come, the Gravediggaz
Yeah, here come, the Gravediggaz
Pray for your mommy 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 My style's gravy, rough and real
Raise up the rugged on my Gravediggaz shield
That's how I deal with the fake frauds
I flow hard, yo hear throbs'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 ludacris, 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 Yeah, here come, the Gravediggaz
Yeah, here come, the Gravediggaz
Pray for your mommy 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 DavidPotentially 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 RiddlerOn 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 porkRhymes 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 bleedYeah, here comes, the Gravediggaz
Pray for your mommyYeah, here comes, the Gravediggaz
Yeah, here comes, the Gravediggaz
Yeah, here comes, the Gravediggaz
Pray for your mommyPray for your mommy
Pray for your mommy
Pray for your mommy
Pray for your mommyYeah, here comes, the Gravediggaz
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