

Death Trap

Gravediggaz

The Masta, the Ase-Inc
Lost is the ghetto dweller trapped in a cage
There's no way out of the death trap You can't come back, back
No matter what you do when you fall in a death trap
You can't come back, back
No matter what you do when you fall Time and time again life's getting shorter
Fear in the air what appears is the border
A nigga named, Stef, was shootin' up meth
With some coke, had a stroke, so I chilled for his death Time has arrived, four in one mind
All the sin steppin' in, on my face, there's a grin
Another dumb vic, once moved, now step
Grabbed 'em by the wrist, come to the abyss Meet Katie, abortion was known with this lady
A Ph.D, many degrees, had Mercedes car
She took it to a bar got lit like a skunk, got drunk
Danced rather bumped Boom, she took the car to the nigga's pad
She didn't want to kick it, so the bitch got stabbed
Wrong place and wrong time don't exist no more
Or for according to the Gravedigga law
So watch what you do 'fore a fool talks back
And behold, riding on your shoulder's a death trap, yo You can't come back, back
No matter what you do when you fall in a death trap
You can't come back, back
No matter what you do when you fall This crab named Black, brother sell up crack
And it's a natural fact in his pockets he had stacks
Bad ass beemer he drove 'cause he sold his soul
To get a hold of the chrome and gold True, he felt good as he walked his hood
Bein' hunted every night like a bear in the woods
See cops play the role of a fox
If they catch your ass out on the block, ock
It's back to the penalty box But Black was the type that was like
'Yo fuck the see-cipher, I got to get papes?
Every night, trailed but you came for kills
See-cipher, ain't the only niggaz on the bill He had like a quarter mil stashed on him
With the click, came through and he blasted' em
So perhaps, you're catchin' mad snap like that
Nigga black, smack but you caught by the death trap You can't come back, back
No matter what you do when you fall in a death trap
You can't come back, back
No matter what you do when you fall You can't come back, back

No matter what you do when you fall in a death trap
You can't come back, back
No matter what you do when you fall Bitch, she had a body like a Lexus coupe
Her step father was robbin' the cradle, bangin' the boots
Her heartbeat increased at night, she couldn't sleep
Daddy dearest was bringin' her grief between sheets Deep scars invaded her soul, force and mind
Six years of torture, started at age nine
At age sixteen, already an old maid
Deceived, she was caught like Freddy in a bad dream Meanwhile her body is being defiled
Tellin' her mother only brought a stage of denial
Moms followed Pop's the low down
Led to a showdown for a week, shit, slowed down But one night overcome by lust
Father Duke's tried to score just one more thrust
He should've held back, the RZA got an Axe
Gave his dick forty whacks and threw his ass in the death You can't come back

Songwriters

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