

Barking Up the Wrong Tree

Gravediggaz

[Intro: Frukwan]

Ahh, Gatekeeper

Grym Reaper

Peace to the Gods

Yo (east)

[Chorus x2: Frukwan]

Look before you start to speak

You're barkin up the wrong tree dog

I Rest in the East

[Frukwan]

Yo, runnin diligently, militantly

Lyricaly a million degrees, niggas deadly

Lyrical work, dabble and dirt, gotta chase skirts

Offset the balance of the Earth

Niggas get crushed, rip it in half

Paragraphs, exodus, triplin my ripplin effect

Buildin collapse, maybe perhaps, strategically

A tactic, easily to over dap

Parallel verse, obvious verse, niggas disperse

Punish to hurt, fully torched New York

Terror dome, you're scared of my zone

Gravediggaz mothafucka, we're niggas, wear blood like cologne

Darker the tone, they're livin legit, clavicle wind

Lateral sin, step on the line, let's begin

Noteriaty but this society don't inspire me

Settin fires to mothafuckas higher than me

Critical ritual, hit you with the mythodic

Hypnotic, chronic, a gas state to a solid

You can't allow the above, reachin my broth'

Chokin your ass, without my mothafuckin gloves, nigga

[Chorus x4]

[Poetic]

Yo, we used to knock them cats that floss a lot

When you talk a lot, then it could cost your knot

After the club get snubbed in parkin lots

Or your head will get thrown like cosmonauts

Rich forced out, we forced the glock
And enforced the block, you can eat chalk or rot
My heat is deep, and dark and hot
Dedicated to my niggas who spark a lot
It be the Grym Reaper, the king speaker
Reach deep in your thoughts with equal the force of a tornado
I go to war, lay low, write scripts like Plato
Back to the war, call NATO for the new treaty
Rap diety against the F.C.C.
Observatory tower, can't see me
The sharp shooter, who pierce darts through ya
Bring it right to ya head like shh, booya
Tony T.I. is anti-derogative
The chief operative, ready to flog a kid
Who doesn't acknowledge his, melanin background
WWF here comes the Smackdown

[Chorus x4]

[Frukwan]

I blast recklessly, terrorize the unseen
Impact, structural collapse
Hard consume, grow industrial
Coloured testicles, a festival
I kill you slow, nigga, yo
The deadliest Torture, the author enforcer
Slaughter a double crosser
East New Yorker's block (Oh yo yo yo) {*smacking sounds*}
Welcome to The Rock

[Poetic]

If you fail the plan then plan the fail
To my mans in jail, I hand your bail
These fiends they still demand the sale
These Devils still command retail
The rebel in Grym provide the spark
To light the day and divide the dark
The ArchAngelic guides the thought
The Earth is held 'til we slide off

[Chorus x5]

Lyrics submitted by Karim Kaloga.

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