Intro: Ryzarector, Grym Reaper Aiyyo Reaper, those kids out there say you're mad thirsty You got somethin for them to drink? Yo we can wet up two cups of blood Verse One: Arm to the leg, leg, on to the head! Yo Be the Ryzarector, resurrect the mental dead G to the are to the why M Reaper As I get deeper than a crypt, resurrect, kid! Don't go against the grain, mad slang is my thang I leave the hearty party with a bang buzza Boom! Check my tune, it gotcha hyper Don't give a fuck about a sucker see-cipher! As you decipher the tricks of a viper Swine is lethal! ... is evil! I am original, we can build upon The ill form, and keep all your braincells warm! Hocus pocus, yo! What's the focus? Weak techniques you speak, the shit is bogus Even in a mortuary, slangin' some boom As I seek the knowl' from the womb to the tomb Verse Two: Yo! Deadly, deadly, HYAH! Get ready Here come the styler, wilder than Freddy Dead Cause a Krueger, boom, I do ya Just to let ya know Gravediggaz comin' through ya Dead stinkin' rotten, your braincells forgotten The past, you had your bumba raas pickin' cotton Now ya hate ya knotty hairstyles I guess you figure the texture is too wild Child Two cups of blood, boy Two cups of blood, girl Aw, drink that shit up