## **Ashes To Ashes**

Gravediggaz

I told ya he ain't come out You see him, boss of the crew, I told ya'll And it looks like they gonna fight too It's serious, I told ya'll, see 'em?

"Them niggas ain't playin'" "Them niggas ain't playin'"

Extra, extra, the dust I thrust on crew And then they get my man wit eight track and a fluke Ya eagle eye, scrappy, do you wanna rap against me? I gets more comp. from my family As a matter of fact, the shell done cracked The bubble, hit ya in the head wit a shovel One hop, skip, ball, block, you won't get away Cuz I'm like 'bing-bing-bing' and I ricochet Pass ya stupid song, my group is on Grym Reap', a lethal comp. like troop along Them kids that keep doin' no damage Imagine like ya chewin' on a toil nail sandwich

Ashes to ashes, dust to dusts Bust this, here comes the muthafuckin' ruckus Survived by the homicidal holder of the title Vital, make a rebel yell at Billy Idol Physically, bombin' 'em, bust it up, drawin' 'em What's the phenomenon, kid, what's the phenomenon? Here! Here comes the raw rugged RZArectah Fuckin' up ya whole entire sector Programmmin' ya, style wit stamina, slammin' a Jam, funk town here to Canada Fact or fiction, yo, I'm on a mission Clan's in effect like roaches in the kitchen

Ashes to dust and dust back to ashes I'm dishin' muthafuckas twenty lashes Get ready for doom or hit the pebbles Wheels of death spin, the mask don't kill it when I rap Sacraments to detect, I'm ready to dissect So come and step alive and die next Murder is main and diggin' graves to the regular Treacherous mangler, walk this strangler Two cups of blood, rain makes mud Then puts ya, Undertaker couldn't reach like a butcher Vocals of death, stress, pray for ya mommy Gravediggaz turnin' niggas into zombies

Oh, take this mask off, take it off, take it off I break yo damn neck! Take this mask off

Fuck the Gravediggaz I see zombies on the streets of Brooklyn every muthafuckin' day Them Digga niggas ain't shit, I put a cap in they muthafuckin' black asses Crazy muthafuckas

Ashes to ashes and dust to dust Hah, hah, hah, you can't escape my clutch Hah, I bring the horror, those not to scare ya A fuckin' man blind of the terror Delicate then an ant's metamorphosis Keepin' the freak if we can preach wit the sorceress I shatter ya bladder, breakin' bones is a must And rippin' out ya muthafuckin' guts Crazy lunatic wit a tick-tick-tick Very often, it's layin' stiff in my coffin Big up to dig up the mask of the slayers

"Them niggas ain't afraid"

Ashes to dust, what, here I am again About to ill again, kill 'em wit my pen Check 'em, check 'em, watch me as I wreck 'em Brothers jumped up like frogs, so I dissect them The RZA wild when I foul on ya style The crowd gets loud, as I "aow" then I bow Gotta have it, see it like I grab it If a fat ass pass, I try to stab it Hanky-panky, no rap fuckas bang me So many tried, but if they would of blanked, g I'm not the one to get blamed, got my gun, not afraid To put ya ass in a grave

The dust and ash to ash, my soul is so hot It burns and even through a salt block Unlock the grip and find you my platoon I piss on a cup, like Jimmy in a restroom Next fools to test my skip, wit a shitty bitch I drop bombs that'll mother load a city bridge As I get wreck off, I never date a boss like check off Soft M.C.'ll better step off (yeah!) Well I feel I never learned, I'm dealin' like a mad germ Burnin' a 'fro like a bad perm Stay off the phone ya not rhyme beamin' soft The Gravediggaz got ya ashes in a jar

[Chorus 8X]