

# Burn In Hell

Gravediggaz

Yo, yo (Gravediggaz)  
Gatekeep and Grim Reap'

Check it, yo, yo  
I was unearthed, the womb gave birth  
Partitioned to submission, forced to dwell in hell's kitchen  
I lived contaminated for months  
Stalkin fresh was a casual hunt, peep the game  
Waitin for a stray pass-byer  
Grab the motherfucker burn him set him on fire  
I've been insane since exchange of rings  
That the docs in autops', tried to prevent to stop  
Biologically I breathe, a rebel  
Psychologically havin fights with the devil  
Wakin up with gashes, deep river slashes  
Hearin the talkin of the motherfucker burned to ashes  
Scared to sleep, fearin committin a sin  
Stuck my eyelid and brow with a safety pin  
Feelin myself lifted yet seein myself, still sittin  
Evil has become my faith - I'm slippin

Yo, from the first day, that I burst through the skin of a virgin  
I was cursed by sin  
A mammal of the sea  
Pops named John Samuel Berkeley, out of his nuts came me  
True indeed I had soul, even as a tadpole  
Grab hold of an egg, just to have a mole  
Grew up surrounded by darkness and blood  
Swimmin in the cut like Noah in the flood  
EH AH AH AH AH! Drama! Devils attack me inside my MOMMA!  
This caused trauma  
While I was growin up she was throwin up  
It got worse - it's how I met the doc and the nurse  
They took an X-ray, kept it to the next DAY  
To figure out the best way to possess ME  
Trapped in a pool of impurity  
Without security, nearly ruined me  
No immunity, to the curse yet  
I saw the Earth sweatin, as poppa prayed on the church step  
In the place where they worship  
As the nurse crept I got mad nervous

Tossin turnin, fightin to awake  
I woke up with a scream, strapped to the stake  
Blood drippin like rain, excruciatin pain  
Loosin my grip; episode of "Tales From the Crypt"  
Seein faces of death had me shortness of breath  
Fallin through the rabbit hole that collapsed my chest  
Blood spillin, inside survive like a villain  
Killin life, tortorous as Vincent Prince  
Tried to run got caught then I lost my tongue  
Barrels of dead corpse beatin my head like a drum  
Summoned to scotch your head, let's figure  
They guided my light, I came back a Gravedigga  
The prophet - enhanced by these deadly concoctions  
Killin evil that lurk in the dirt, is our only option  
Four hundred years in the pits we dwell

And for every drop of blood you will burn in hell, devil

Yo, pain builds my character  
Deranged cancer cell begin to damage my shell  
Tissues begin to swell  
A human pin-cushion needles begin pushin  
Through my, melanin color, blood begins gushin  
Hunger - pain is, fed through my veins  
Tryin to maintain body and brain under strain  
Belly bein drained from my nose through a catheter  
To maintain my stamina, game is high caliber  
Flashback my dossier file before the hospital  
Lots'll pay a pile of cheddar to see me rock my style  
Got lots of smiles from man woman and child  
A Gravedigga here runnin wild like the Nile  
Ghetto, X-File, the horrorcore bringers  
City morgue singers, new rap era beginners  
Four years out of seven I remember tourin  
And this year I'm measurin my urine