

# I Understand That

Gravediggaz

Yo

Back again in the midst's of the dirt and the lurky mud  
In the dark clouds and the pitch black skies  
In the stages of triple darkness  
I spark this, microphone  
To, inject y'all, to a lethal dose  
Of Knowledge, Wisdom and Understandin  
From the original mans plannin  
Yo, take it for what it's worth  
I own the planet Earth  
For real

"There are a lot of questions I'm gonna ask you about this week  
But the idea of living other than yourself  
I'm not gonna put it down"

Burnin mothafuckas like garbage  
Livin the largest of our feline cats  
Stalkin alley ways pitch black  
Do the level in pursuit, I'm snipin a mothafuckin devil  
Paranoid, unemployed black rebel  
Cover ups, fatality spawn bodies  
Fatality, blood stained walls, that's formality  
Witness the army kamikaze, symbolic to Kadafi-a  
Fuck the mafia  
A threat, ten national securities  
For bein 400 million Fists Of Fury  
In front of your lord  
Weapon moves swift, gas mask, infared  
Four devils ahead (huh)  
Historical proportion, controllin chunks of land  
Belongin to the original man, what?

"Of course you do, of course you wear a mask  
Of course as a child you learned  
That your natural self was not acceptable  
I understand  
I understand that your parents didn't want you to be  
Who you were  
And your siblings didn't want you to be who you were  
I understand that"

(Fuck you)

Dialog got the tools sparked, brain puncture true  
Salmonize with your boo, yo  
It's critical, graveyard crew live thick  
The mind of the great scientific  
Find of all kinds, forget it  
Absence, scale casualties, mild disease  
Foul remedies, enemies  
Lurkin and desertin, criteria's menace, suicide  
Tidal waves out in Venice  
Then it's just a matter of time  
Your mind go through the Alpine, tryin to confine  
Fire storms dropped in a tablet, gushin from the gasket  
Metal car, push cart caskets