

# Know What I Mean

Gravediggaz

It gets deep, think that you can stand it?  
It gets deep, would you rather be branded?  
I know I don't, cause things ain't what they seem  
And nowadays, know what I mean?

Yo, articulate metaphors, flows forever more  
Energized in a mobile spaceport, antiquity  
Man dies in his own eniquity  
Cast the fluids to over heat  
Shadow the boundries, but yet complete  
My mental state escapes gravity  
Charge the earth like a battery, one planet to settle  
I nut in the Earth to raise the sea level  
A mass tons of rocks melt the boil  
Up rooted through trees who leaves drip oil  
My science is logic, generate his face like tectonic plates  
Engraved in a thousand foot wave  
Ambriotic mitosis begin to rub  
A live sea air particles in a clog of blood  
Diluted in mix, stripped of his richest resources  
Evident remain, we traced the courses  
Symbolic air lights with no appetite or thirst  
A walking curse, that happened in the earth, ahhh! yo, yo

Abroad my peaks to release degrees of acid  
Total the sun for every year that passes  
I trigure land slides and tsunamis, remove the world armies  
Blow steam through the canyon walls of Mohammad  
Travel through spaces of comet, invade  
Celestial bodies in the bloodstream against the coral seas  
Invent medicine to heal wounds  
Real tombs before the earth started to bloom  
Makin' projects of illuminant objects buried deep in the closet  
I exist to show the greatest story ever told  
Dingilin' in complex where at the seat of raw meat and pigs feet  
Never being released, psycological depression  
Loss identity and dimension with no comprehensions  
So I close my eyes and rest my head  
And travel light years instead  
Combine the force, a dark matter crashin'  
Cause and effects that cause chain reactions

My direction consists of perfection  
Oppositions listen to the lessons  
Taught and brought up by, by decievin'  
Illusions casts for those that believe in  
False subtracts that catch the weak change into wicked  
I kick it to teach, being able to reach my beloveds  
Born below those, Frukwan rose above it  
Being able to gift it and uplift it  
And able to blind and see tricks to untwist it  
Back by a brother that absorbed his words  
Shape and mold, the song only sung by the birds  
My culture is natural, sactuated actually  
Degrees brought about by you and me  
Mind over matter shatters the evil  
Heads are dead if you live thorough the needle

Lords are nature, crate that await you  
Arrival, the survival of the fittest makes more  
Problem for solvin', identity revolvin'  
Character support, yo that's involvement (What? Yo)