

# Pass The Shovel

Gravediggaz

Off wit ya head (8x)

Yo aaaarrgh as I step out the dust  
Yo my reputation is known for bloody objects  
The GateKeep prevails  
I'm harder as the lyrics on the holy grail  
Pick up your skull then blow of the feathers  
Yo I'm on a vike and hike for burried treasures  
The insane terror remains out ya brain  
Stalk the whole range from the darkest plains  
It is I a homicidal repraizin' coming at ya  
Like an evasion of the one body snatchers  
I'm in ya dreams ya thoughts yo, everywhere you walk  
When you speak that's the Gravedigga talk  
The devils approached ya get roast  
Can plant seeds on a grave with dead ??????  
>From the darkest level of death  
Rza, pass the shovel and step

Check it, check it  
Up from the bottemless pit this is it  
Undertaker make beats and shit that sound sick  
Me I be the mental disturbed, call the doctor  
See if they got the nerve to try to stop the  
????? the ?????? ????? man, style that's inhuman  
Scream when I sting that ass like Paul Newman  
Somebody knock on wood knock, knock, knock  
All boyz in the hood drop, drop, drop  
When I come through with the shovel don't puzzle  
Let 'em out the trouble, motherfuckin' trouble  
So like Barney Rubble, back to the gravelpit  
Smoke a fat spliff for the graveyard shift  
Off wit ya head, off wit ya head  
I wanna go where the buffalo's rome  
Chop off ya head while I'm puffing on a bone  
Yo I got a stack I'm never slacking when I mackin'  
Styles go back to the days of Pa Backlan  
Catch 'em in a suflex oh no who's next  
To get wrecked pass the shovel and step

Hey y'all feel out there  
Now we are ready if you are ready, ah yeah  
Ah, ah, check this out  
Yo, you can't fuck around wit dust boy  
Dust will take you away and forget it  
Unless you John Wayne or somebody can kick dust's ass

Uhh, Gravedigga right slowing force of night  
Foes are froze likes tears in bright lights  
I maintain my range from the bodyguard  
Gravediggaz are runnin' like ?????? ??????  
GrymReap is deep as the lochness  
When ever I'm seen wackin' teens, greased out they jeans  
I stomp clues to reign over the fools  
Like Monsoon with the lyrical ?????? ??????  
Doom is quick 'cause when the God attacks  
90 years later you find the artifacts buried in wax

Frozen left on displayed, brothers in the ash like ?????  
As you uncover the dark like Jurassic Park  
You in search of devils with no heart  
Cardiac arrest from stress is the call of death  
RzaRect pass the shovel and step

Yo, slap me five on the black hand side  
The styles I devise is kept to terrorize  
Don't be afraid of the dark watch me spark a flow  
That got my crew rippin' up the charts  
'Cause I come ferioucsly no one is close to me  
I bag bitches like a bag at the grocery  
So get binocular so you can clock the  
Propular hip-hop phantom of the opera  
Now should I say figaro, figaro  
The next thing you know I got a pocket full of dough  
Yo and what did you expect choppin' mad necks  
Pass the shovel and step

(It ain't no cure chop the bodies all over the floor) (4x)