Look Chief
There's only one way to catch these Gravediggaz
We gotta go deep into the underground
(You're nuts!
You know what I gotta do to catch a permission to dig up a grave?)

Yo, I'm comin' in black and runnin' the track, I dare you to overreact I'm placin' the mic stand into my right hand diggin' a hole in your back Just for the record I'm making it perfectly clear that my method'll sever the ear

Of the biggest and baddest regardless of status, it's hazardous when I appear

Uh, fake cats'll tremble in fear unless you repent or beware I mentally damage and fracture your cabbage, you're way beyond repair Carryin' tools while others be braggin' about they carats and jewels It's a marriage of fools, stick up, now you're left in a blood pool Illiterate, limited, primitive, inconsiderate piece of shit I stick you for yo ice with the graveyard pick I'm sicker than sickle cell, puttin' you through triple hell Rippin' your whole shell, then I cripple you as well

Torn between the weed and indo, occasion occupation Bitches are starstruck on location Keepin' the fat gear and a loot knot include bangin' and bounce nigga to doo \mathbf{m}

Pickin' him up, rippin' his gut, blood spread across the room
Peelin' your skin dry, hopin' your ass die, fuck a prayer
Dragon slayer, organ donor, a nigga that's quick to bone ya
Black pitched walkin' and talkin' and spittin' and breathe with a moaner
Lightin' a fuse, strikin' your ass on fire, I burn ya
Beggin' and plead, where to begin, niggas is lost, covered with sin
Nigga that want to step, same nigga get disrespect
Holdin' it down, mixed in the mud, corner to cave
Niggas are slaved with affidavits
Roamin' the globe unknown and nameless

[CHORUS: x2]
The G-R-A-V-E-D-I-G-G-A
Zig Zag Chamber
Got cats in danger
The hot flow's major
The show's got flavor
You all know the caper
God control your paper

Severely poor, yes, I was here before, now it's a daily war If the hustle fail me or derail me I'ma be jailed for sure Pressure be escalatin', stakes be testin' my patience Satan be puttin' the thought in my head to lay awake and waste men But they be black like me and they react like me Carry a gat like me, producin' the drama like Spike Lee Hoodies and Timbs nightly, manoueverin' packed tightly Keepin' the block spicy and like they wrist icy For a limited time the criminal mind'll shine before they find They dumb and deaf and blind, either be god or be a swine You know the graveyard anthem, dig in your brain sanctum Grym Reap, Poetic, Tony Titanium, I'm out like a phantom

Yo, leave 'em collegiate, vision impaired, leavin' a trapped sector Catchin' a snare, breathin' the air, pickin' up fans like bone collector Slip in the deuce, turn on the juice, niggas are lost in thought Afraid in their appearance, runnin' past interference Pick up a trend, tearin' a raid, causin' the earth so shake Made up a cost next to nothin', my molecules runnin' constant Microphone leave 'em destruct, rap employment, guns I bust Never to sink or drop, I'm ready to bust shots The hideous, deep in the dark, mysterious, dark delirious Blow the head off distortion, display it in proportions Maintainin' a Grym tale, remainin' to raise hell Fuck a clonin', a nigga receive death to my opponents

[Chorus: x6]