

# Zig Zag Chamber

## Gravediggaz

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 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]