

# Grave Digga

## Lords of the Underground

We are, gathered here today. To say goodbye to the dearly de-parted

Yo he was bound to be a grave digga  
Bound to be a grave digga  
Bound to be a grave digga  
He was bound to dig his grave

You pushed up daisy's more than once in your life  
You might as well meow because you played your nine lives  
So here's a shovel  
Dig like a digger  
And don't shoot your yaps cause I might pull the trigger  
I seen it happen to a brother who was rappin'  
Frontin' real fat, and kept a crowd clappin'  
But now he's loose, lost all his juice  
Once a big star now his necks in a noose  
He couldn't hack it  
The fame and the glory  
He popped a lot of shit, but that's another story  
I mean he blew up, there wasn't nothin' he couldn't do  
The only problem now is that his head blew up too  
Once platinum and now he can't sell a tune  
I wonder how it feels to have your life go "Kaboom"  
Reminisclin' how it was back in the days  
Before the front  
When his records got airplay  
Started off hard  
Ended up soft  
You should of stayed street till you paid your cost  
My record company can kiss  
My manager can lick  
And my boys...can get my dilznick  
Now that's the attitude you love and you live by  
You used to eat steaks now you're beggin' for a french fry  
You didn't know but I already figured  
That one day someday  
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You're Mr. Grave Digga, your mind is like a shovel  
Every time I turn around it's diggin' you deeper into trouble  
I don't understand some of the stuff that you do kid  
Tryin' to get yours, makin' moves that are stupid  
You see life is like one big comedian  
Who's tryin' to make you laugh but you still don't know the half  
Everyday, all day, you got's to learn the hard way  
(You'll never play me)  
Yeah, that's what they all say

You play the tough role as if you are thorough  
(I'm the mack baby. A king like a pharaoh)  
At least you thought you were until you met this girl that you wanted to be  
your queen  
Now you find out what I mean  
You push up because you really want the lay  
Down to one knee cause you ain't too proud to beg  
She kicks it back and everything goes swell  
Next thing you know you're in the back of a hotel  
You're ready to hit the skins and everything is gettin' hectic  
So you start your tactics without a prophylactic  
Ooooh  
It's too late to cry now  
She was livin' foul, you can kiss your ass goodbye now  
She had A.I.D.S, you ready made a blunder  
(Down with O.P.P.!)  
Now you're down six feet under  
All just because you had a girl that wanted to stick ya  
Give this man a shovel, make way for the grave digga

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I take walks through my underground graveyard  
Jumpin' over tombstones of those who are hard  
You picked your casket by givin' out ass kicks  
To those who didn't know about my ghetto tactics  
You stuck and robbed, cause that's the way you live  
And once in a shootout you caught a little kid  
Look out my window saw you pimpin' through my area  
Real hard  
And makin' people scared of ya  
But there was one who was simply not havin' it  
Pulled out a shank and cold started stabbin' ya  
And now you wanna change the way you were livin'  
Shoulda, coulda, woulda  
But ya didn't

Think about how many lives could be saved  
If people would behave instead dig their own graves  
I try to sit you down, listen child, let me tell you now  
But you're livin' foul  
That's why you're where you're at now  
So there you have it  
You're just another name  
In the Ain't-That-A-Shame Grave Digga Hall Of Fame  
One day you're rich, next you're beggin' for a quarter  
Don't you know your mouth gets you in hot water?  
There's one thing that I have to say to you  
Watch what you say don't watch what you do  
Cause if you don't then you'll be just like the next nigga  
(How you livin' huh?)  
Like a grave digga