

# Elimination Process

Gravediggaz

Ghettos are becomin lost  
Shorties is outta they minds  
If not for the courage of a chosen few  
They stay dumb deaf and blind  
Yo caught in the process of elimination  
Until your fortress is maken  
Losses are taken, mindstates are shaken  
Until our forces awaken  
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General Grym  
What's the pleasure principle  
Attack the enemies at every interval  
And keep our casualites at a minimal  
Camouflauged down now I launch my offensive  
To arm leg-a leg the defenseless  
Cause criminals and dons are relentless  
Murders are common and senseless  
In the ghetto trenches the stench is  
Tremendous and poverty, our property is defended by shotguns  
Alarm, pit bulls and barbed wire fences  
If you're not armed you're in harm's way  
You're hunted by wannabe desparados and hombres  
I'm sick of all this shit  
Rappers defeatin me on oscillatin frequencies  
Speakin about operatin frequently  
With keys from Columbians and Dominicans  
You silly men, traitors, snakes and reptilians  
Niggas act like dumb animals in pit full and cock fights  
Attackin each other then carjackin at stop lights  
Fuck all you cold blooded race killers  
That's proud to be blood spillers of ebony pillars  
Black devils are worse than those of the cursed seed  
Foes better check they approach me the first G  
are-why-M, you know the name  
I'm hated by the beats like the Feds hate Saddam Hussein  
Positive brothers ain't gotta be soft  
It's time to start knockin you fake niggas off!  
What!  
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Feeler of the grace as your bodytone get laced  
You and I must verse to coincide our universe  
Relevance yo true dat, prepare for the risks  
No handout, I chop your fuckin hand off from the wrist  
I detect the vibes weak brothers try to hide  
Inside, they ain't strapped for the ride it's suicide  
I spread like a fungus, ran the devil from among us  
Let the rain in the days in the valley of Columbus  
The all-natural cosmetic, supernatural gi-netic  
My genes, by all means, they backpass synthetics  
Rhetoric, hair weaves, bare blunts and cigarettes  
Sexist directors, crossdress infectors  
Spawn of a form of neuron who ain't warned of the wicked  
The devil's technician, the division  
And smash into grains of sand  
From the hourglass  
And you have been warned  
In the gun shooter  
So let's see cold soldier from the future  
The tribe intruder  
Twelve tribe saluter  
Marchin with an army of extra-terrestrial beings  
Descended from celestial beings  
Been fightin the holy war for eons  
Wise words that guided missiles, Yacub's blade of steel  
Gods use mental pistols and Ezekial's wheel  
The apocalypse, convertin this metropolis  
To an acropolis, twelve armageddon acropolis  
No resort of seclorum, Babylon's the forum  
The Black mind and spirit is at hand I'm fightin for em  
A holy war with the beast with the 7 heads  
It's your last supper, feast on this of livin bread  
I triple dart mines try not aim the rhyme laser  
Beings make it weak, beings screams for the fake  
Unseen racist ya faced traitors face elimination  
And escape the bad disaster's path for aftermath  
I laughed and blast have mad people's units  
Weak mind created crime-related rahs can't fuck with my blueprints  
Stupid, the end is near while fools give up the youth  
Yappin force action they gat clappin guns and beer  
Beer is done skunks and fear the other knotty set up  
To killers, you faked up niggas shut the hell up  
I'm fed up so I develop the ill scheme to envelop  
These bitch teen sweated up black devil vessiles  
I'll dead you with lethal style evil ogre  
Slash demon cobra in these last days a scientist take over  
With this elimination process  
You pathetic brainwashed niggas don't test the niggess  
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