Yo, yo (Gravediggaz)
Gatekeep and Grim Reap'

Check it, yo, yo I was unearthed, the womb gave birth Partitioned to submission, forced to dwell in hell's kitchen I lived contaminated for months Stalkin fresh was a casual hunt, peep the game Waitin for a stray pass-byer Grab the motherfucker burn him set him on fire I've been insane since exchange of rings That the docs in autops', tried to prevent to stop Biologically I breathe, a rebel Psychologically havin fights with the devil Wakin up with gashes, deep river slashes Hearin the talkin of the motherfucker burned to ashes Scared to sleep, fearin committin a sin Stuck my eyelid and brow with a safety pin Feelin myself lifted yet seein myself, still sittin Evil has become my faith - I'm slippin

Yo, from the first day, that I burst through the skin of a virgin I was cursed by sin A mammal of the sea Pops named John Samuel Berkeley, out of his nuts came me True indeed I had soul, even as a tadpole Grab hold of an egg, just to have a mole Grew up surrounded by darkness and blood Swimmin in the cut like Noah in the flood EH AH AH AH AH! Drama! Devils attack me inside my MOMMA! This caused trauma While I was growin up she was throwin up It got worse - it's how I met the doc and the nurse They took an X-ray, kept it to the next DAY To figure out the best way to posess ME Trapped in a pool of impurity Without security, nearly ruined me No immunity, to the curse yet I saw the Earth sweatin, as poppa prayed on the church step In the place where they worship As the nurse crept I got mad nervous

Tossin turnin, fightin to awake
I woke up with a scream, strapped to the stake
Blood drippin like rain, excruciatin pain
Loosin my grip; episode of "Tales From the Crypt"
Seein faces of death had me shortness of breath
Fallin through the rabbit hole that collapsed my chest
Blood spillin, inside survive like a villain
Killin life, tortorous as Vincent Prince
Tried to run got caught then I lost my tongue
Barrels of dead corpse beatin my head like a drum
Summoned to scotch your head, let's figure
They guided my light, I came back a Gravedigga
The prophet - enhanced by these deadly concoctions
Killin evil that lurk in the dirt, is our only option
Four hundred years in the pits we dwell

And for every drop of blood you will burn in hell, devil

Yo, pain builds my character Deranged cancer cell begin to damage my shell Tissues begin to swell A human pin-cushion needles begin pushin Through my, melanin color, blood begins gushin Hunger - pain is, fed through my veins Tryin to maintain body and brain under strain Belly bein drained from my nose through a catheter To maintain my stamina, game is high caliber Flashback my dossier file before the hospital Lots'll pay a pile of cheddar to see me rock my style Got lots of smiles from man woman and child A Gravedigga here runnin wild like the Nile Ghetto, X-File, the horrorcore bringers City morgue singers, new rap era beginners Four years out of seven I remember tourin And this year I'm measurin my urine