

# Pass the Shovel

Gravediggaz

Off wit ya head (8x)

Yo, aaaarrgh as I step out the dust

Yo, my reputation is known for bloody objects

The GateKeep prevails

I'm harder as the lyrics on the holy grail

Pick up your skull then blow of the feathers

Yo, I'm on a vike and hike for burried treasures

The insane, terror remains out ya brain

Stalk the whole range from the darkest plains

It is I a homicidal repraisin' coming at ya

Like an evasion of the one body snatchers

I'm in ya dreams ya thoughts yo, everywhere you walk

When you speak that's the Gravedigga talk

The devils approached ya get roast

Can plant seeds on a grave with dead ??????

From the darkest level of death

Rza, pass the shovel and step

Check it, check it

Up from the bottemless pit this is it

Undertaker make beats and shit that sound sick

Me I be the mental disturbed, call the doctor

See if they got the nerve to try to stop the

????? the ?????? ????? man, style that's inhuman

Scream when I sting that ass like Paul Newman

Somebody knock on wood knock, knock, knock

All boyz in the hood drop, drop, drop

When I come through with the shovel don't puzzle

Let 'em out the trouble, motherf\*\*kin' trouble  
So like Barney Rubble, back to the gravelpit  
Smoke a fat spliff for the graveyard shift  
Off wit ya head, off wit ya head  
I wanna go where the buffalo's rome  
Chop off ya head while I'm puffing on a bone  
Yo I got a stack I'm never slacking when I mackin'  
Styles go back to the days of Pa Backlan  
Catch 'em in a suflex oh no who's next  
To get wrecked pass the shovel and step

Hey y'all feel out there  
Now we are ready if you are ready, ah yeah  
Ah, ah, check this out  
Yo, you can't f\*\*k around wit dust boy  
Dust will take you away and forget it  
Unless you John Wayne or somebody can kick dust's ass

Uhh, Gravedigga right slowing force of night  
Foes are froze likes tears in bright lights  
I maintain my range from the bodyguard  
Gravediggaz are runnin' like ?????? ??????  
GrymReap is deep as the lochness  
When ever I'm seen wackin' teens, greased out they jeans  
I stomp clues to reign over the fools  
Like Monsoon with the lyrical ?????? ??????  
Doom is quick 'cause when the God attacks  
90 years later you find the artifacts buried in wax  
Frozen left on displayed, brothers in the ash like ?????  
As you uncover the dark like Jurassic Park  
You in search of devils with no heart

Cardiac arrest from stress is the call of death

RzaRect pass the shovel and step

Yo, slap me five on the black hand side

The styles I devise is kept to terrorize

Don't be afraid of the dark watch me spark a flow

That got my crew rippin' up the charts

'Cause I come ferioucsly no one is close to me

I bag bitches like a bag at the grocery

So get binocular so you can clock the

Propular hip-hop phantom of the opera

Now should I say figaro, figaro

The next thing you know I got a pocket full of dough

Yo and what did you expect choppin' mad necks

Pass the shovel and step

(Uh, word, Gravediggaz boy from the grave, yeah)

(It ain't no cure chop the bodies all over the floor) (4x)

(Better bring your holy water and crosses)