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 th
e ear

Of the biggest and baddest regardless of status, it's hazardous when I appea
r

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 doom

Pickin him up, rippin his gut, blood spread across the room

Peelin your skin dry, hopin your ass die, f**k 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 wanna step, same nigga get disrespect

Holdin it down, mixed in the mud, corner to cave

Niggas are slaved with affadavids

Roamin the globe unknown and nameless

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 collegient, 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

f**k a clonin, a nigga receive death to my opponents

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