

# Here Comes the Gravediggaz

## Gravediggaz

You gotta keep saying it, he wants to  
Say Gravediggaz, Gravediggaz  
Come on say it with me, come on  
Gravediggaz, come on Gravy, yeah, uh huh You don't pull on Superman's cape  
You don't spit into the wind  
You don't pull the mask off the old Lone Ranger  
And you can't fuck with me and my men, so check it out Yeah, here come, the Gravediggaz  
Yeah, here come, the Gravediggaz  
Yeah, here come, the Gravediggaz  
Pray for your mommy  
Boom bit competition ain't shit  
Fakin' the funk like silicon tits  
Left on a level of a skill  
Or jack the imposer like the Buffalo Bills They come close but can't win or do a damn thang,  
huh  
I'm merciless like Maine  
As I get the wreck off, I navigate a course like Czechov  
Soft MCs, you better step off Will a villain ever learn?  
I'm killin' like a mad germ, I burn MCs like a bad perm  
Do not turn 'cause I got you on my infrared  
Once I dead, I pop 'em like a pimple's head I get up and get down like I was gravity  
'Cause pains like cavity, thick like a salary  
Flow with little or no skills I kill 'em  
My shoes are illa makin' a mountain out of a molehill  
Chill or your ass'll be taken fast  
Crossed in the style like Alice in the lookin' glass  
You wanna see the Grym get raw  
Ay-yo I bust your whole shits in your My style's gravy, rough and real  
Raise up the rugged on my Gravediggaz shield  
That's how I deal with the fake frauds  
I flow hard, yo hear throbs'll get robbed I come with the wicked one stompin' tons  
I mud other crap as I wreck your town  
Cock my bore to hell as we dwell  
To a ludacris, Lunar Eclipse no to exit I radiate gamma rays at random  
I slam 'em, yo, quick fast like the phantom  
Guard my gate with a passed down cape  
You wanna escape and now ain't no one safe  
Check it as I hit you with a boom from the trigga Yeah, here come, the Gravediggaz  
Yeah, here come, the Gravediggaz  
Pray for your mommy I learned to burn rap germs like antiseptics  
Dem while eats, I piece a music living epic  
Words like proverbs, blended braided

So on like a storm or song of King David  
Potentially vital, only as the bible  
Camel eyes used to worship the false idols  
New form of literature, dance to the fiddler  
Don't mean to riddle you God, I'm not the Riddler  
On super the moon, no, wait for high noon  
I'm the other space doom, I be entombed  
I don't squawk like a hawk or stalk like a stork  
But walk in New York, stay away from pork  
Rhymes are by passion don't need the hassle  
Swingin' everything 'cause I'm king of the castle  
Niggas gettin' boggled, it scream and squabble  
Gravediggaz got the paperback novel  
So line by line you should read, take heed  
Or you'll bleed and bleed and bleed and bleed  
Yeah, here comes, the Gravediggaz  
Pray for your mommy  
Yeah, here comes, the Gravediggaz  
Yeah, here comes, the Gravediggaz  
Pray for your mommy  
Pray for your mommy  
Pray for your mommy  
Pray for your mommy  
Pray for your mommy  
Yeah, here comes, the Gravediggaz  
Yeah, here comes, the Gravediggaz  
Yeah, here comes, the Gravediggaz  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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