

## Gravediggaz

### "DEATH TRAP Album '6 Feet Deep'"

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Intro: Masta Ase

The Masta, the Ase-Inc  
Lost is the ghetto dweller trapped in a cage  
There's no way out of the death trap

Chorus: Gatekeeper

You can't come back [back]  
no matter what you do when you fall in a death trap  
You can't come back [back]  
no matter what you do when you fall

Verse One: Gatekeeper

Time and time again life's getting shorter  
Fear in the air what appears is the border  
A nigga named Stef, was shootin up meth  
with some coke, had a stroke, so I chilled for his death  
Time has arrived, four-in-one mind  
All the sin steppin in on my face there's a grin  
Another dumb vic once moved now step  
Grabbed em by the wrist, come to the abyss  
Meet Katie, abortion was known with this lady  
A Ph.D. many degrees had Mercedes car  
She took it to a bar got lit  
Like a skunk got drunk, danced rather bumped  
Boom, she took the car to the nigga's pad  
She didn't want to kick it so the bitch got stabbed  
Wrong place and wrong time don't exist no more  
or for, according to the Gravedigga law  
So watch what you do 'fore a fool talks back  
and behold, riding on your shoulders a Death Trap

Chorus

Verse Two: Ryzarector

This crab named Black, brother sell up crack  
And it's a natural fact, in his pockets he had stacks  
Bad ass beemer he drove, cause he sold his soul

to get ahold of the chrome and gold  
True, he felt good as he walked his hood  
Bein hunted every night, like a bear in the woods  
See cops play the role of a fox  
if they catch your ass out on the block, ock  
it's back to the penalty box  
But Black was the type that was like  
"Yo fuck the C-cipher  
I got to get papes, every night"  
Trailed but you came for kills  
See cipher, ain't the only niggaz on the bill  
He had like a quarter mil stashed on him  
With the click, came through, and he blasted em  
So perhaps you're catchin mad snap like that  
nigga Black, smack, but you caught by the death trap

Chorus - 2X

Verse Three: Grym Reaper

Bitch she had a body like a Lexus Coupe  
Her step-father, was robbin the cradle bangin the boots  
her heartbeat increased at night she couldn't sleep  
Daddy dearest, was bringin her grief between sheets  
Deep scars invaded her soul force and mind  
Six years of torture started at age nine  
At age sixteen already an old maid  
deceived, she was caught like Freddy in a bad dream  
Meanwhile her body is being defiled  
Tellin her mother, only brought a stage of denial  
Moms followed pops on the low-down  
led to a showdown, for a week shit slowed down  
But one night overcome by lust  
Father Dukes tried to score just one more thrust  
He should've held back the RZA got an axe  
Gave his dick forty whacks and threw his ass in the  
death....

[You can't come back]

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