

## Gravediggaz "Deathtrap"

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

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

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 shoulder's a death trap, yo

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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 a hold 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  
C-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

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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 Pop's the low down  
Led to a showdown for a week, shit, slowed down

But one night overcome by lust  
Father Duke's 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

