

## Gravediggaz "Pit Of Snakes"

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[Rza]

The pit, the pit (Ohhhh my!)

Yo, 1, 2

Dun dunna dunna dun.

All ya'll mentally dead muthafuckas.

We come to break ya'll some information and ressurect  
you

From the mentality of fool in this.

Yo, yo.

[Rza]

We come away and chop the heads of these snakes

It's better off they dyin in a pit fulla snakes

Mistake inside your self, that be the first head you take

It's better off you dyin in a pit fulla snakes

[Rza]

The marijuana got my karma glowin

Gold armor, surround my body

I'm reachin a high state of nirvana

But wanna chop and imitate

To bite, the livin spirits

Golden livin tablets

Transmitted by the Abbot

Blood related king to King David's mighty men

I appear in the atmosphere like nitrogen, oxygen,  
hydrogen, carbon

Dioxide,

Helium, xenon, argon, neon, freon, be gone

I travel beyond

The range where sick sounds grave

You can't respond

Dynamic semantics makes your mind go frantic

Hand picked Gods

Razor sharp be my standard

Breakin from bondage and white garments

Eye ball as black as onyx

Hair gonna grow as long as a comet's tail

Escape from Hell

Watch the Gods be real

What makes rain and hail, snow and earthquakes?

Goin through crisis, or mad devices

I thought girls was made of sugar and spices  
Always wanted to fuck 'em like Isis  
While others bow down, Percival, Cyrus  
I'm inside my lab stabbin rhymes on black papyrus  
Your weight couldn't measure a snow flake  
How you gonna shine on a God while you rotate  
I dislocate your head, your neck, your back, your legs,  
your kneecap  
Back smack your ass bitch  
And splatter your gall bladder  
My mathematical data  
Terror far beyond the stars of William Shatner  
The rattler can't deport on my speed of thought  
Then escape New York in East London or import

[Gatekeeper]

Stronger currents than my brains runnin rapid  
Hereditary practice pierce hoes through metal jackets  
War commander  
Niggas get caught up in the exhaust pipe  
Get the frost right or suffer frost bite  
Isle of the King  
Maniac barbarian, sort of Romanian  
Underground, subterranean  
Five stepper grandson of Nefar  
The rest of ya'll heffers, thimble  
Ya'll resembled Uncle Fester  
God biding escape  
Through telepathic gates  
Integrate, causin one mind to elevate  
Stagnate competition, like an earthquake  
Causin the earth to shake  
On release day, diggin more graves  
Master 4 tay or black cherries block  
Freshly picked out the cemetary, bear the plot

Chorus

[Grym Reaper]

Yo, projectiles lace the project ailes  
Organic, saw panic when I wreck shit and smile  
With more props than New York City got blocks  
I cripple your whole knot till your air drip of snot  
First encounter of Hell, is facin Grym  
Lacin human shells with radiation untill cell mutation  
Begins to permeate flesh  
Like skins bein pressed  
And barb wire, steel mesh  
As 200 nerve endings record the pain  
I cut like the Wu-Tang sword hittin the brain  
The main issue for invasion of your brain tissue

Is your dismissal, nigga I reign official  
I lack fear like a black bear  
Slash your chest area open And have the whole world  
soakin within your hemoglobin  
Then blast, your lyrics be on face and astrophysics  
You couldn't be your ... if you were Noriega's chemist  
Bustin' the mic like Brooklyn fire hydrants in the  
summer  
Bangin like a Forerunner  
Lyrically my formula is C-4 to the third power  
Of ice, fire, and water  
This equation causes manslaughter  
Torture upon the microphone  
With the type of poem  
The strikes like a poem with a baseball bat  
Why waste the track, I'm better than all of that!

Chorus 2X

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