Snoop Doggy Dogg F/ Nate Dogg, Xzibit "Here Comes the Gravediggaz"

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Intro:

You gotta keep saying it Say Gravediggaz, Gravediggaz come on say it with me, come on Gravediggaz, come on

Gravy, yeah, uh huh

[Grymreaper]
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

Chorus: Ryzarector

Yah, Here come the Gravediggaz -- repeat 3X (Pray for your mommy)

Verse One: Grymreaper

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 tooken 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

Verse Two:

My style's gravy, rough and real Raise up the rugged on my Gravedigga shield That's how I deal with the fake frauds I flow hard Yo hearthrobs'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 ludicrous 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

Chorus

Verse Three: Rzarector

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

Chorus: repeat 2X

Pray for your mommy -- 4X

Chorus to fade

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