

## Snoop Doggy Dogg F/ Nate Dogg, Xzibit

### "Pass the Shovel \*"

Visit "[Pass the Shovel \\*](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

CHORUS:

Off wit ya head (x)8

[Frukwan]

Yo, aaaarrgh as I step out the dust  
Yo, my reputation is known for bloody objects  
The GateKeep prevails  
I'm harder as the lyrics on the holy grail  
Pick up your skull then blow of the feathers  
Yo, I'm on a vike and hike for burried treasures  
The insane, terror remains out ya brain  
Stalk the whole range from the darkest plains  
It is I a homicidal repraizin' coming at ya  
Like an evasion of the one body snatchers  
I'm in ya dreams ya thoughts yo, everywhere you walk  
When you speak that's the Gravedigga talk  
The devils approached ya get roast  
Can plant seeds on a grave with dead ??????  
>From the darkest level of death  
Rza, pass the shovel and step

[Rza]

Check it, check it  
Up from the bottemless pit this is it  
Undertaker make beats and shit that sound sick  
Me I be the mental disturbed, call the doctor  
See if they got the nerve to try to stop the  
????? the ?????? ????? man, style that's inhuman  
Scream when I sting that ass like Paul Newman  
Somebody knock on wood knock, knock, knock  
All boyz in the hood drop, drop, drop  
When I come through with the shovel don't puzzle  
Let 'em out the trouble, motherfuckin' trouble  
So like Barney Rubble, back to the gravelpit  
Smoke a fat spliff for the graveyard shift  
Off wit ya head, off wit ya head  
I wanna go where the buffalo's rome  
Chop off ya head while I'm puffing on a bone  
Yo I got a stack I'm never slacking when I mackin'  
Styles go back to the days of Pa Backlan  
Catch 'em in a suflex oh no who's next

To get wrecked pass the shovel and step

INTERLUDE:

Hey y'all feel out there

Now we are ready if you are ready, ah yeah

Ah, ah, check this out

Yo, you can't fuck around wit dust boy

Dust will take you away and forget it

Unless you John Wayne or somebody can kick dust's  
ass

[Poetic]

Uhh, Gravedigga right slowing force of night

Foes are froze likes tears in bright lights

I maintain my range from the bodyguard

Gravediggaz are runnin' like ?????? ??????

GrymReap is deep as the lochness

When ever I'm seen wackin' teens, greased out they  
jeans

I stomp clues to reign over the fools

Like Monsoon with the lyrical ?????? ??????

Doom is quick 'cause when the God attacks

90 years later you find the artifacts buried in wax

Frozen left on displayed, brothers in the ash like ?????

As you uncover the dark like Jurassic Park

You in search of devils with no heart

Cardiac arrest from stress is the call of death

RzaRect pass the shovel and step

[Rza]

Yo, slap me five on the black hand side

The styles I devise is kept to terrorize

Don't be afraid of the dark watch me spark a flow

That got my crew rippin' up the charts

'Cause I come ferioucsly no one is close to me

I bag bitches like a bag at the grocery

So get binocular so you can clock the

Propular hip-hop phantom of the opera

Now should I say figaro, figaro

The next thing you know I got a pocket full of dough

Yo and what did you expect choppin' mad necks

Pass the shovel and step

Outro: [Rza], (Frukwan)

[Uh, word, Gravediggaz boy from the grave, yeah]

(It ain't no cure chop the bodies all over the floor) (x)4

[Better bring your holy water and crosses]

