Graveyard Chamber

Gravediggaz

Chorus: RzarectorDanger Danger, Danger Danger

The Graveyard Chamber

Danger Danger, Danger Danger Danger

The Graveyard Chamber

Danger Danger, Danger Danger

Enter the Graveyard Chamber

Danger Danger Stranger is major

Enter the Graveyard ChamberVerse One: Grymreaper

Ahh, Here a moan

The night is dark and feel fear

You're lost, cold and confused

But I'm in prayers

Afraid of a beast that stalked the earth

You're bringing the Jesus

It cross don't work (ha ha ha)

I seen your type before

You read all the laws but

you're scared to go to war

Timid and frail why faith got ya geese

Ya stolen the truth and that all your beliefs

Are you aware son

it's nowhere to hide, nowhere to run

Grymreap comes with my dangerous tongue

I'm outta control like yo kids with guns

Words that stored in a murderous thoughts

My profile as nasty as maggots in pork

I'm dark and damp

enough to rush amps

with the jaws of a flatbull or rusty can

Partial Chorus Verse Two: Dreddy KruegerI be the Bushwick dutchmaster rapper

I love black women and I hate fuckin crackers

Check me yo

My breath stink 'cause I smoke skunk punk

everyday of the month

in a dutchmaster fuckin blunt

Bust the cliche

Niggas talkin he-say-she-say about me

ya bitch-ass-niggas

Y'all not ass, y'all titty

y'all style is shitty

How dare you try to represent New York fuckin City

I been down since BVDs and dew rags

shelltops and shags

I was a little badass with regular and tre bags

Always tryin to get shit I never had

'cause times is bad like luck

That's why I don't give a fuck

I dig up my nose and my butt

on the bus or the train

This is for niggas walkin in the rain

listenin to they walkman(e)

talkin the New York fuckin slangPartial ChorusVerse Three: RzarectorIn the streets of New

York

bullshit walk, green talks

I be the giant on the top of your beanstalk

waving down your flags

jagged grab niggas with bloody rags

holdin fat bags

takin heavy drags

then I add more shells to the mags

Shots goin off you getin caught like tag

The diamond crystal I be rippin up your flesh tissue

and have my pitbull lockin on your bone gristle

Castin shadows in every battle

I rabble words like scrabble

drag your brain through the gravel

at the speed of sound of ryhme travel

Allow me to dabble

with a flow that's infallable

Maintain your order

as words I slaughter

I destroyed a

whole city like Soddom and Gomorrah

or Babylon

I'm runnin shit like a marathon

Niggas frontin Don

with a set like Frank Avalon Verse Four: Scientific Shabazz Shabazz is here to cause panic

Another fuckin madman born to the planet

Sendin niggas to the pearly gates

I'm psyched out

I got screws loose like Norman Bates

Shoot shit up like it's a gallery

Blowin snakes heads off to earn me a salary

Devils choke from the gunsmoke

Once I'm provoked,

I shove a fifth long down ya throat

and let ya taste the steel

Another body unidentified

Shit from the pot is spilled

Ya punk ass'll get out traumaed

I'm swellin devils' melons for my man Farak' Muhammed

Get a crew and try to surround me and one by one I'll light y'all up and send ya asses to King's County Solo pro-morgue supplier

Ya want a nigga bang

Fuck Spenser, 'Bazz for hireVerse Five: GatekeeperMake room the masculine Gatekeeper kicks suspense in a terrified forms

that keep you warm

You're tensed up

Niggas get wrenched up

on a rock

Mix a whiplash,

bodies are gettin' smashed

So let the volcano blow and erupt

Destruction drift off

Niggas are gettin flipped on

Yeah comin after ya, huh

I only got half a ya

Other part froze in Alaska

While define the feast a high beam

Ghost of a drug fiend

I'm physical dreams

I breathe steam

Thoughts are plutonic

The chronic scripture

angles and riptures

I get ya

Yo, I smash like a comet

Punish tha drain yaPartial ChorusVerse Six: Killa PriestI stalk the face like a leopard

The microphone shepherd

is speakin parables one and two, catch it

The brain counselor, track fertilizer,

the murdalizer

You never heard a wiser

I open heads like the archives

Allow me to explain my brain in the darkside

I strike ya beam

and watch it gleam

I'm solar,

steadfast, patient like Noah

The rap psycho

be the enlightener

Prey upon the weak and strong I'm the sniper

And light that ass like gasoline

I dig through your chest like a jar of vasoline

I leave your brain regurgitating plancid

until your rhymes are exaperated

I clip up a niggas thoughts

with a pool of zodiac signs

and I slowly attack the mind The Killa Priest will bend your ideas I see you cry in fear There's no surviving hereChorus

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