

Harlem Streets

Immortal Technique

[Verse 1] Yeah.... Harlem streets stay flooded in white powder
Like those mother fuckers runnin' away from the twin towers

 Gun shots rock the earth like a meteor shower

 Bowling For Columbine, fair, giving the media power

 Innocence devoured like a chicken spot snack box

 Government cocaine cooked into ghetto crack rock

 Corrupt cops false testimony at your arraignment

 Check to check, constant struggle to make the payments

 Working your whole life wondering where the day went

 The subway stays packed like a multi-cultural slave ship

 It's rush hour, 2:30 to 8, non stoppin'

 And people coming home after corporate share croppin

 And fuck flossin, mothers are trying to feed children

 But gentrification is kicking them out of their building

 A generation of babies born without health care

 Families homeless, thrown the fuck off of the welfare

[Hook] Homicide Harldem, BLAOW!, what's the problem?

 Homicide Harldem, BLAOW!, what's the problem?

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 Homicide Harldem, BLAOW!, what's the problem?

[Verse 2] It's like Cambodia the killing fields uptown

 We live in distress and hang the flag upside down

 The sound of conservative politicians on television

People in the hood are blind so they tell us to listen

 They vote for us to go to war instantly

 But none of their kids serving the infantry

 The odds are stacked against us like a casino

 Think about it, most of the army is black and latino

 And if you can't acknowledge the reality of my words

 You just another stupid mother fucker out on the curb

 Trying to escape from the ghetto with your ignorant ways

 But you can't read history at an illiterate stage

 And you can't raise a family on minimum wage

 Why the fuck you think most of us are locked in a cage

 I give niggaz the truth, cause they pride is indigent

 You better off rich and guilty than poor and innocent

 But I'm sick of feeling impotent watching the world burn

 In the era of apocalypse waiting my turn

I'm a Harlem nigga that's concerned with the future
And if your in my way it'd be an honor to shoot ya
Up root ya with the evil that grows in my people
Making them deceitful, cannibalistic and lethal
But I see through the mentality implanted in us
And I educate my fam about who we should trust

[Hook]Homicide Harldem, BLAOW!, what's the problem?

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