Obnoxious

Mr. Bout-It

[Immortal Technique:]ha ha ha
[Verse 1]I'm obnoxious, motherfucker can't you tell
run through Little Havannah yelling: 'Viva Fidel'
jerking off at the sheets when I stay at hotels
drinking bacardi at AA meetings, smoking a L
I'm broke as hell my attitude is no good
like working for white people after watching rosewood
so i'm mecenary, I don't care how I get richer
like American companies that did business with Hitler
get the picture nigga, I'm the best of both worlds
without the hidden camera, and the 12 year old girl
lets face it, if youre basics, you aren't half the man that I am
I throw your gang sign up, and then I'll spit on my hand
give me a hundred grand, give me your watch, give me your chain
that's your girl, bitch get over here, give me some brain
I'll bust of on her face, and right after the segment
she'll propably rub it in her pussy, trying to get herself pregnant
I said it I meant it, that's the way I deal with enemies
like pro lifers, that support the death penalty
and don't talk about war, when niggaz know that your pus
a fucking hipocrit draft charger like George Bush
don't push me nigga, 'cause I'm close to the edge
and I'll jump of with a rope that's wrapped around your head
send a dead fetus to my ex on valentines day
the safety's off nigga, so get the fuck out my way
[Hook]Obnoxious nigga, murderous lyrics
I know that you hear it
now that I'm getting closer and closer I know that you feel it
your eating off rap, and I hope you choke on your gimmick
niggaz said hip hop was dead but Ive awoken the spirit
we're taking it, back in the day to the golden age
when wack motherfuckers used to get thrown off stage
Immortal Technique, I made this the bump in your ride
or burn it off the internet, and bump it outside
nigga, we keeping it live, we keeping it live
we keeping it live, we keeping it live
burn it off the fucking internet, and bump it outside
yeah nigga

[Verse 2]Look motherfucker, my words damage and slaughter
a raging alcoholic like the presidents daughters
disgusting flow like third world country tap water
but before I hit the border, someone give me a quarter
'cause I'm a prank call, cop shot just for kicks
payback for everytime that they called me a spic
and Porturigan chicks told me that I fuck like i'm loco
and dominiquin women call me the 'Rompe Todo'
they call me 'Assioso' I'd rather get fired than quit
I get unemployment, you work and we making the same shit
how dare you niggaz critisize the way that I spit
you coffee shop revolutionary son of a bitch
but you know what the fuck I think is just pathetic and gay
when niggaz speculate what the fuck 'Pac would say
you don't know shit, about a dead mans perspective
and talking shit will get your neckbone disconnected
disrespected niggaz don't show no love
why you trying to be hardcore, you fucking homo-thug
and don't be sensitive and angry at the shit that I wrote
'cause if you can take a fucking dick, you can take a joke
I choke your friends in front of you, to prove that you fallen off
and you won't do shit about it, like the church during the holocaust
Kalashnikov machine gun flow that I fire
obnoxious untill they shoot me on the day I retire
[Hook][Verse 3]Daaamn homie, in high school I beat the shit out of you and your man homie
your girl wanna blow me and don't even know me
she lonely and she thinks your a phony
I take a piss on a development deal from Sony, or Def Jam
'cause your like all of the rest man
this ain't a verse it's shit talk at the end of the song
and you can suck a dick if you think I ended it wrong
fuck you and I'm gone, ha ha ha
piece to the strong hope, EO dub
Word-A-Mouf, Forbidden Chapters
IAK niggaz, westpoe killing you slow
the plaig I murder a show, you don't even know
yeah, fowl play nigga
Harlem! - Wauw!

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