

# 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 probably 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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