

# Revolutionary

## Immortal Technique

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Men talking]Yo load the fuck up (locked and loading)  
You too (locked and loading sir)  
Remember break that window when that cop comes in  
and blow that motherfuckers head off  
[multiple gun shots] (Got him)  
Yeah load it up again cause these motherfuckers  
are gonna come back for us. (Were ready)  
We gotta be prepared in this day and age, we gotta  
be prepared for whatever comes the fuck at us. (Word up)  
Cause we are living revolutionarily. (Definitely)  
You cannot second guess yourself in these days and times  
there gonna throw whatever they can at you and you gotta  
be prepared for it, you gotta be prepared for anything[Sample of Malcolm X]  
"If liberty or dead,  
there's freedom for everybody or freedom for nobody!" [crowd cheers][Hook]  
No matter what the fuck life throws at me  
I continue to make it through indefinitely  
Immortal technique defeats the odds repetitively  
Until there ain't shit ahead of me competitively  
Surviving the tough times is imperative to me  
Looking at the whole world revolutionarily[Sample of Malcolm X]  
"They don't want to hear you old uncle tom handkerchief  
hand talking about...uh thee [inaudible], no."Technique will force you into strategical retreat  
Because I dominate guerrilla warfare in the streets  
There ain't no way to picture me without a victory speech  
When I reach higher positions  
Without the recognition of pissed on competition  
Cause I conquered there ambitions  
In a systematic form like a religious tradition  
My mission is to take you, lyrically break you  
Lyrically assassinate you  
Lyrically incinerate your body and recreate you

To destroy the power that mentally incarcerates you  
Cause even though I rip it better I could not forsake you  
Your my people with the same oppressors so how could I hate you  
The revolution of the mind that bring lee generates you  
But when you come original people impersonate you, start to hate you  
Cause the conflict is building within the ultimate sin  
Is to be ashamed of your skin  
My rhymes are like Jamaican over proof I make the room spin  
Intoxicated flow I bleed vodka and brandy  
Don't make me choke you down like Jon-Benet Ramsey  
Something demands of me to rip this fucking shit uncannily  
God commanded me to be a technological disease  
And psychologically do battle with the best emcee's  
Upper-case the T in technique  
Cause I'm the capital of revolutionary nation that's infallible  
Aztec like the Hannibal  
Rip your heart out of your chest and feed it to the cannibal's  
Your just a fucking animal but I'm the Neo Sapien  
Cause my original civilization was based upon creation  
You know theirs no escaping even though your heart is racing  
I'll put your best disciple on academic probation  
Fuck the litigation, fuck the best rapper nominations  
And fuck the president I voted for assassinations  
I'm saying fuck the federal bullshit investigations  
Fuck the cover up of ghetto radiation extermination  
Using my people for experimentation

And if doesn't play hip hop then fuck your radio station[Hook][Sample of Malcolm X]

"Revolutions overturn systems, revolutions destroy systems!" [crowd cheers]Yo what the fuck happen to reality  
spitting rhyme slayers

These days everybody trying to be a thug or a player  
Where did all the real motherfuckers go in the game  
Bring back the break dancers and graffiti writers with fame  
I remember hip hop before the mic cunt clapping  
Cause I used to drink forties with more flavor then these rappers  
Lyrical ego trips doesn't make fortification  
Your not dope enough, spit self glorification  
So don't jerk me around cause my name ain't masturbation  
Life is hard it'll leave you scarred cause I been threw shit  
If you consider rap a job I suggest that you quit  
Don't you understand the audience will listen and dance  
In the club, crib or car or whatever they get the chance  
To be emancipated start debating justice in the cipher  
Why do you think project rooms look like the cells in Riker's  
I'm explaining the significance or the reason behind it  
There preparing your children for the prison environment

When you don't amount to shit prison becomes retirement  
But I refuse to be took in to central booking in chains  
Cause sleeping on the floor in cages starts to fuck with your brain  
The system ain't reformatory, it's only purgatory  
Close to hell but I rebel as begin to sparkle out  
And tell my people how we fell into the trap that we live in  
Because they locked us up in ghetto's and began to rape my women  
So I leave the system Unforgiven like East Wood  
Cause I was bless with lyrical strength to do whatever I could  
You should of seen it coming long ago when you were very young  
My word is through the father, holy spirit and his fucking son  
Cause when I grab the mic device in front of Christ and start to rip it  
I'll make Jesus turn around and say "yo pop this nigga flipped it"  
So talk about whatever and be what you wanna be  
But don't mistake the way I break the faith for simple blasphemy  
Cause through the highest frequencies in the NYC  
I'm crushing 97.1 percent of MC's[Hook]

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