

Leaving The Past

Immortal Technique

"Leaving The Past"

[Verse 1] They told me I would never make it, I would never achieve it

Reality is nourishment, but people don't believe it

I guess it's hard to stomach the truth like a bulimic

it's a dirty game and nobody is willing to clean it

But this is for the paraplygics, people dreamin' of runnin'

ladies married to men who don't please 'em, dreamin' of comin'

urbanly murderers like David Berkowitz when I'm gunnin'

Some cowards on the internet didn't think I would sell

scared to talk shit in person, cause they stuck in a shell

and couldn't understand the pain of being stuck in a cell

Hell is not a place you go, if you not a Christian

it's the failure of your life's greatest ambition

It's a bad decision to blindly follow any religion

I don't see the difference in between the raw and the wrong

Soldiers emptyin' the clips at little kids and they moms

I'm just like a desperate motherfucker strapped to a bomb

Humanity is gone, smoked up in a gravity bong

by a democrat republican Cheech and Chong

Immortal Technique, you never heard me preachin' a song

I'm not controversial, I'm just speakin' the facts

Put your hands in the air like you got the heat to your back

and shake your body like a baby born addicted to crack

And since life is a gamble like the craps tables at Vegas

I freestyle my destiny, it's not written in pages

[Verse 2] I hate it when they tell us how far we came to be

as if our peoples history started with slavery

Painfully I discovered the shit they kept us secret

this is the exodus like the black Jews out of Egypt

I keep it reality based wit the music I make

brought the truth to your face with the style I run wit

like the navy missile that shot down flight eight hundred

I'm like the Africans who came here before Columbus

and from the 15-hundreds until after the model

I watch Latin America get raped in the sorrow

You see the Spaniards never left despues de Colon

and if you don't believe me, you can click on Univision

I never seen so much racism in all of my life

every program and newscast, all of 'em white
It's like Apartheid with ten percent ruling the rest
that type of stress'll make me put the fucking tool to your chest
Step in my way nigga, I wouldn't wanna be ya
I burn slow like (a) pissing drunk with gonorrhea
I'll do a freak show in North Korea, burning the flag
while Jay Edgar Hoover politicians dress up in drag
Try to confuse you, makin' it hard to follow this:
capitalism and democracy are not synonymous
You swallow propaganda like a birth control pill
sellin' your soul to the eye on the back of the dollar bill
But that will never be me, cause I'm leavin' the past
like an abused wife with the kids, leavin' your ass
Like a drug addict clean and sober, leavin' the stash
unbreakable Technique leavin' the plane crash
I'm out with the black box and I refuse to return
I spit reality, instead of what you usually learn
and I refuse to be concerned with condescending advice
cause I'm the only motherfucker that could change my life
[Ending]Some people think I won't make it
but I know that I will
Escape the emptiness
cause that shit is slow and it kills
the flow and the skill
I made y'all believe that it last
You can make the future
but it starts with LEAVING THE PAST

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