

Civil War

Immortal Technique

[Immortal Technique]The ghetto is like a prison, with invisible bars

No matter where you ride, it always follows you where you are

And it's hard out there, for a pimp to get outta

But it's harder for the hooker that he beat the shit outta

I got niggas underground in the Confederate States

Ironically runnin' from slavery that prison creates

So I never hate on the south, I respect they vision

I just hate on niggas that promote Samboism

And white execs that love to see us in that position

They reflect the stereotypes of America's vision

They want us dancing, cooning and hollering

Only respect us for playing sports and modeling

More than racism, it's stay in your place-ism

More people are trapped in practical blackface-ism

So fuck a Civil War between the North and the South

It's between field niggas and slaves that are stuck in the house

[Chorus: Chuck D]Civil war for the soul of a nation

This is a struggle to save civilization

Demonstrations overthrowing the occupation

The annihilation of mental colonization

Civil war for the soul of a nation

We fight for the future of our civilization

Destroy the corrupt government organizations

Trying to survive cultural assassination

[Killer Mike]Crip niggas, Blood nigga, ese's, Asians

Why the fuck we warring with each other's population?

The devil wanna dead all our population

People in Folk nation, why the separation?

Why we got Jamaicans hatin' on Haitians

When the British and French raped both nations?

Mexicans and Blacks kill each other, straight hating

While the government profits from prison population

If you on the bottom, be you Anglo or Asian

You gotta recognize the realness of what I'm sayin'

You gotta recognize another G ain't the enemy

When the police ride to kill us frequently

We gotta make the youth see, where the truth be

If you a G, then grow and develop GD

50 years of gangs and our people still poor
If we really run the streets, we should really end war
[Chorus: Chuck D]Civil war for the soul of a nation
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The annihilation of mental colonization
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We fight for the future of our civilization
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[Brother Ali]Listen, our hearts were torn apart just like y'all was
Watching towers full of souls fall to sawdust
Everytime we called your office you ignored us
Now you holding hearings on us all inside a Congress
Microscopes on us, ask if we're Jihadists
My answer was in line with all of the Founding Fathers
I think Patrick said it best; Give me liberty or death
I shall never accept anything less
You claim innocence, you play victimless
But you gave the kiss of death in the name of self defense
Slavery and theft have brought the nations to the end
Of pacifying your citizenry with excess
We believe in freedom, justice, security
But they're only pure when they're applied universally
So certainly if I rage against the machine
My aim was only to clean the germs out of the circuitry
Heard you need putting fear inside your heart
Make you burn Qu'rans and tell me not to build a mosque
Me, my wife and babies we ain't never made jihad
We just want to touch our heads to the floor and talk to God
Ask him to remove every blemish from my heart
The greatest threat of harm doesn't come from any bomb
The moment you refuse the human rights of just a few
What happens when that few includes you?
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