

Death March (Feat. DJ Green Lantern)

Immortal Technique

This is an invasion
An occupation
Immortal Technique
The evil genius DJ Green Lantern
And you're now understanding guerrilla warfare
Is being spread by the superpowers of the industry
To the third world underground of the streets
This is for all those who have been labeled extremists
Maniacs, terrorists, shit
Welcome to the third world
Invasion, a ramp of monetary inflation
That brought us all to the footsteps of this nation
Peruvians, Haitians, Ecuadorians
Nicaraguans, Colombians, Salvadorians
They call us terrorists after they ruined our countries
Funding right wing, paramilitary monkeys
Torture the populaces, then blame the communists
Your lies are too obvious, propaganda monotonous
And that's not socialist mythology
This is urban warfare, to the streets of your psychology
So I'm like the legs of a paraplegic really
'Cuz I'm still part of you, even if you can't feel me.
You can never debate me, the M4's at your baby
Like troops and gats in Iraq do daily
So you can marginalize the way you portray me
But don't get Hollywood and try to play me
We could shoot it out in a dinner, like juice in the 80's
New jack city, classic crack mack villian
Shouting BET mount black on the Rap City
You got a contract to kill me, motherfucker that's fine
'Cuz there's a contract to kill your family when I die
So when your car explodes, don't be surprised
Soldier, I'm like marine core C4, even blow this spot with the beat rocking at 3,4
Canvas the flow, like the ghost of Michaelangelo
This is the anthem, Immortal Technique and Green lantern
Don't say shit bitch, you don't want the che che to come and fft
You know what I sick with, lyrical tuberculosis
Cocaine overdoses, blood come out your noses
That's when death approaches
March to my death, smiling
Laugh at the M's viling
There's no escape from this political asylum
Revolutionaries don't fear execution
Cuz the death of my (?) is a good constitution
It's just the beginning of spiritual evolution

God will reincarnate me as revolution You can't take out a revolution

You can't kill an idea

Fuck, is you stupid?

You kill that man

He becomes immortal Ignore the triplets

This is a fully loaded four four

Third world underground hardcore

Street hop locked and loaded

Motherfucker you should know it

Flash the door to the game

Open it overthrow it

Songwriters

D'Agostino, James C / Coronel, Felipe Published by

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