

# Payback

## Trae & Z-Ro

These fuckin' snakes man  
Fuckin' up our lives  
I'll take a piss in your oil fields  
I want some motherfuckin' payback so, yo

I wanna run for president, and the focal point when I'm campaigning  
Is to put FEMA to work on a plantation at Camp David  
Demand payment for New Orleans with the best of swordsmen  
Launching missiles at the White House while Tech's performing  
On the lawn and I just let 'em burn till death's confirmed  
Laid to rest with worms cause otherwise they'll never learn  
I'll form a cruel intent, put anthrax through the vents  
From out a package I got in the mail that you just sent  
But I got a better punishment for these Republicans  
I'd let 'em live so they can see us overthrow the government  
Let's fuck with them, have the first lady beat me off  
Till my semen's launched, then I skeet across her face like Peter North  
And I won't leave a doubt what we about when I cream her mouth  
Or leave her trout bleeding out on Condoleezza's couch  
I'll seek this route without regrets, and drink a brew then think of you  
Cause if it's the last fuckin' thing I do I'll

Yeah, Immortal Technique, Rassy  
Nigga, I never forget nothing nigga

Fifty-one percent of the World Bank is owned by the U-S treasury  
Robbing third world countries out all they resources and equity  
When Afghanistan was fighting the Russians  
Reagan and Bush gave Bin Laden weapons and told him get to bussin'  
We even called 'em freedom fighters  
Financed the cost with CIA imported cocaine  
That whole Iran Contra Scandal, niggas took the blame  
Started a war on drugs  
Meanwhile Russia's defeated, America thinks more oil for us  
Take over, set up a public government, Arabs ain't bearing it  
So the same freedom fighters, George W. call 'em terrorists  
Poetic justice, payback's a bitch, these fuckin hypocrites  
Like Bill O'Reilly, right-wingers deserve what they get  
Rush Limbaugh, drug addict, Giuliani, sex scandal

I wanna thank white supremacists then show you how my tech's handled  
My neck's nano-technologically designed  
It spits SARS to all you stupid ass execs that capital resigned

I am vindictive, faggots!

Huh, ha ha ha  
Yeah I got something for you motherfuckers ha ha  
You want it? Here you go!

The first payback that I would accomplish  
I'd draft children from the senate and congress  
Pompous religious right made suicidal  
When I exposed Joe Cephas for ghost writing the Bible  
Making nuclear silos, bomb the world with hydro  
Chinese dragon sized blunts in Maracaibo  
Huh, and everyone flashing a gun on a D-V-D  
I'd make them niggas shoot it out with N-Y-P-D  
And every fucker that didn't buy my C-D  
I'd stab the revolution in their neck with an I-V  
See me, own the world, I'd give it back to the poor  
I'd give a last name to every single son of a whore  
Hard to the core, fuck with the gay list  
Niggas pop on they block but they globally nameless  
I'd show the hood real gangsters and make 'em famous  
Langley Virginia, where my connect for cocaine is  
I'd make everybody fuckin' have the world darkening  
I make rap-about lyrics, not beats and marketing  
Replace every raped virgin's broken hymen  
Holding De Beers reclining, while they choke on they diamonds  
My designing's like Francis Ford Coppola rhyming  
Building a universe inside solitary confinement  
I'd reverse Rockefeller laws and bring Mumia home  
And serve the President free styling off a the dome

A message to the outgoing president  
Hey I got a great idea nigga  
Kill yourself  
Ha ha ha, you know it's so funny,  
I thought about it the other day  
You should probably kill yourself  
Ah why don't you kill yourself?  
Ha ha ha ha ha, kill yourself

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