

Unbound Allstars, The "Free Mumia (feat. Aceyalone, Afu-Ra, Chuck D., Dead Prez)"

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AFU-RA:

We need masters in biology, Zoology
To overtake Illuminati tricknology
Transform reciprocate your mental state
Now make a date to overtake your objective
Show that through life everything is connected
But not in categories cuz that's the devil's story
Symbols of cannibalism ruin your vision
And thoughts formulate in your mind with no precision

GOLDII LOKKS:

He paid a cruel price for what they call life
Dealt with it briefly, took him out that night
Some ask why must they hate the look in his eyes
Like the child' the ill omen they want him crucified
The last on the battlefield the last alive
Besides...they don't want the African to survive
Sabo the son of Satan was involved in the plot
Legalized the homicide his soul gonna rot

PHARAOH MONCH:

When you take the attempted assassination of Mumia
Jamal
They set'em up, I come to find out Tupac They wet'em
up...
Pharaoh standin behind my fuckin curtains with a
double barrel rehearsin
Ready for war now for certain!
Biological warfare suits, black gas masks black boots
Half ass niggaz become troops
My tons of global warriors is booty now
Plenty thug niggas is fruity now...

ACEYALONE:

Freedom is that cold road seldom traveled, by the
multitude
We need to dig through this gravel so we can cultivate
this food

Motivate a few of you fools regenerate the mood...
Free ourselves from mental bondage, Free ourselves
from family feuds
And follow me through this prophecy building our
colonies
While our pillars & columns be bigger than the
colleseum
I call em like I see'em, The Devil does the devil dance
Now they wanna murder Mumia, Take action is the only
chance!

WISE INTELLIGENT:

They telling me, Son grab a gun or two, money gonna
come to you.
Stop rhymin bout what white people done to you.
Look, Burn a blunt or two, screw who you wanna screw,
Do what you wanna do...A lesson awaits for you.
Kill all that teacher shit, there's too much cheese to get.
And if Jesus exists just don't believe in it!
Eat the bread of wickedness join The Global Satanists
Give death row sentences to black revolutionists.

SLIMKID 3:

Now they were playin' God just to feel the power...
Not to justify that of you and I.
Holdin' daggers up & lettin you decide
After passin' information that's falsified
Stand behind a lie? What does it cost to die?
What does is cost to live? Why do they specify?
These terms of why when they ain't the most high...
What they fear they will kill but The Soul will never die!

SAYEED:

Through seasons legions & demons bleedin heathens
& even stevens
I've wandered through regions
These freezin evenings & greaving til breathing
reasons
Would freeze cats like Cleveland
Now she's seeming like seamen sliding home on the
deagan
Within my mental from potential through Mumia's mind
Behind these bars'Diamond scarred for the cause
I climbed on 50 schemes to lock cats in Mars like dogs
The fog will clear like tears after a resolution
In this daily flight through Revolution

ZACK DE LA ROCHA:

You see the Capitol Thugs got nervous cuz
He refused to be they servant!
Cuz he spits truth that shook heads that burned like
black churches
Pros & verses filled with a million black herses
Watch see the decision of Dread Scott reverses
So long as the rope is tight around Mumia's neck
Let there be no rich white life we bound to respect.
Cause & effect, Can't you smell the smoke in the
breeze?
My Panther My Brother, We are at War until you're Free!

JEAN GRAE:

I plan to move my motherfuckers to the front line
Ready with guns cocking...
We'll storm the prisons get the wards rockin'
Snipe all the FBI & cops clockin'
Philly officials bodies droppin'
Avenge the '85 bombing'
Eye for an Eye
We'll hang'em by the capitol steps
Snap they necks snatch they vests equip my children
with techs
Peep'em protectin feds calling murder legal execution
shit
Free the Righteous, I face the bloody revolution...
It's on...!

TRAGEDY KHADAFI:

Federal indictment Militant mind Elightenment
Son we outburst in the courtroom full of excitement
Face the jury thugged out with blind fury
They want us all under the jam end of story!
Brave & heartless, We can have million marches
But when you black you under attack son regardless
Live by the gun dun and die by they gun
And Revolutionize minds until freedom's won!
Somebody scream bloody murder, Inside Of My Head,
The Executioners Plot Controlled by the Feds.
Take Illegal action, They Want Mumia dead.
This Nation is savages, They try to kill us for years.

CHANNEL LIVE:

We watch wizards play games in Washington with your
life
Swung with Spiderman now we swing Web Sites
Double you dot

Hellskitchenlivinillconditionbodyclonins
witchinCIAlynchin
Mumia Trapped In Prison!
Marilyn Manson mainstream Aliens visiting
My skins a misdemeanor when sirens beat screams
They wonder why the Live Channel got attitude
The times got us heated like zero degrees Latitude.
Can you keep a secret like society?
They eye is on the rooftop!
They got me under surveillance like they hav' Biggie &
2pac
Yo' I saw two rocks, heard two shots
Then the level of my view dropped
They braised me but it didn't phase me
I fired back and hit two cops!
Yo' I rumble through the jungle like Indiana Jones
With the key that unlocks the science of Microphones.
Hit reverse disperse hysteria planet earth
Becuz the first shall be last & the last shall be first!

DEAD PREZ:

Yo if Mumia dies Fires in the skies Rebel cries re-
politicize
Brothers with their lives uncovered
Look for me in the whirlwind' There to struggle there to
win!
Long live the Panthers comrades with answers
Freeing all political prisoners of war
Freeing the poor
Open the door
Keep your hands off Assata
Stop the ism schism prison economy that we live in
Impeach the president!
Keep on fighting til they give in!
I say fuck the police cuz they've been killing us for
years
This ain't no free country, Niggas get murdered for
their ideas
Free Mumia means: All Africans let go!
Cuz just livin in the ghetto puts you on Death Row
You don't know?
You seen how they tried to do Assata;
Until some real niggas organized themselves & went &
got her
A lot of crackers verbalize if Mumia dies Fire in the
skies
But only time will tell the truth from the lies!

CHUCK D:

As you peep the illusion cuz I see my people losin'
The overall battle to keep republicrats from choosin'
After all I feel the bruising of the constitution
While my back's against the wall manifestin in their
destiny
Shit they're just testin' me,
Mumia's spirit blessin' me,
No alibi I know Allah is not their ally
I believe I can fly but that type of Freedom is a lie
So fuck the government CIA & FBI!

DIVINE STYLER:

In the holy month of Ramadan
Doing Dawah in degrees,
Within the means of God speed feel the supreme
penalties...
Black non-fiction remains the weapon of choice
Reject the illusion of justice in white-ears the black
voice
The passion behind the veil,
The flesh behind the bars,
The spirit afront the force,
Who's death & who's cause?
Break the black man down in front of the blackfam & all
Guilty is you all...
Free Mumia Abu-Jamal!

THE LAST EMPEROR:

See time will destroy anything for the right price
In the physical world one man cannot die twice
To the spiritual world your soul cannot fly twice
Yet could this be the second time they crucify Christ?
Ask Ed Asner the actor after they execute him
There will be a peasant uprising like the French
Revolution
In conclusion, if you detect evil...
Free the Voice of the Voiceless defender of oppressed
people!

BLACK THOUGHT:

They want us knocked locked down boxed up in the
ground
It's wartime now, for how the sufferin' sound
We deep in the Realm The planet petrified
overwhelmed
We all stars livin' life on surveillance film...
New world law enforce Mind rate cerebral holocaust no
escape

Fire burn the execution date shatter
We on the front lines prepared
I want Mumia out the cage the time for action is here!

P.E.A.C.E.:

This is a PSA to the PSC & PPD
Mumia Abu-Jamal must be set free
How would y'all like it if we took it to the streets in a
discreet fashion
Still smashin' Underground arsenal of lyricists
Live from Death Row
We want the Voice of the Voiceless fully clothed &
ready to go
And if not you will witness the largest uprising you've
ever seen before
April twenty fourth 1954...

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