Immortal Technique "Bin Laden"

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"Bin Laden"

(feat. Mos Def)

[Mos Def: talking]

Man, you hear this bullshit they be talkin'

Every day, man

It's like these motherfuckers is just like professional

liars

YouknowwhatI'msayin? It's wild

Listen

[Hook: Mos Def]

Bin Laden didn't blow up the projects

It was you, nigga Tell the truth, nigga

[Jadakiss] (Bush knocked down the towers)

Tell the truth, nigga

[ladakiss] (Bush knocked down the towers)

Tell the truth, nigga

Bin Laden didn't blow up the projects

It was you, nigga

Tell the truth, nigga

[Jadakiss] (Bush knocked down the towers)

Tell the truth, nigga

[Jadakiss] (Bush knocked down the towers)

[Verse 1: Immortal Technique]

I pledge no allegiance, nigga fuck the president's speeches

I'm baptized by America and covered in leeches

The dirty water that bleaches your soul and your facial features

Drownin' you in propaganda that they spit through the speakers

And if you speak about the evil that the government does

The Patriot Act'll track you to the type of your blood They try to frame you, and say you was tryna sell drugs And throw a federal indictment on niggaz to show you love

This shit is run by fake Christians, fake politicians

Look at they mansions, then look at the conditions you live in

All they talk about is terrorism on television

They tell you to listen, but they don't really tell you they mission

They funded Al-Qaeda, and now they blame the Muslim religion

Even though Bin Laden, was a CIA tactician They gave him billions of dollars, and they funded his purpose

Fahrenheit 9/11, that's just scratchin' the surface

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Immortal Technique]

They say the rebels in Iraq still fight for Saddam
But that's bullshit, I'll show you why it's totally wrong
Cuz if another country invaded the hood tonight
It'd be warfare through Harlem, and Washington
Heights

I wouldn't be fightin' for Bush or White America's dream

I'd be fightin' for my people's survival and self-esteem I wouldn't fight for racist churches from the south, my nigga

I'd be fightin' to keep the occupation out, my nigga You ever clock someone who talk shit, or look at you wrong?

Imagine if they shot at you, and was rapin' your moms
And of course Saddam Hussein had chemical weapons
We sold him that shit, after Ronald Reagan's election
Mercenary contractors fightin' a new era
Corporate military bankin' off the war on terror
They controllin' the ghetto, with the failed attack
Tryna distract the fact that they engineerin' the crack
So I'm strapped like Lee Malvo holdin' a sniper rifle
These bullets'll touch your kids, and I don't mean like
Michael

Your body be sent to the morgue, stripped down and recycled

I fire on house niggaz that support you and like you Cuz innocent people get murdered in the struggle daily And poor people never get shit and struggle daily This ain't no alien conspiracy theory, this shit is real Written on the dollar underneath the Masonic seal

[Eminem] (I don't rap for dead presidents I'd rather see the president dead It's never been said but I set precedents)

[Eminem] (Shady Records was 80 seconds away from the towers Some cowards fucked with the wrong building, they meant to hit ours)

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