

Immortal Technique "Creation & Destruction"

Visit "[Creation & Destruction](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah

Haha

[Spanish:] Se ha cabado la mierda [English: "The Bullshit has finished."]

Bout to drop a def' cut

Yo, yo, yo, huh

Immortal Technique, disintegrates mic's when I spit
I cause more casualties than sunken slave ships
Full to capacity, I bring tragedy to rap without my man
Kadafi

The government took Nazi scientists from Germany
To design nuclear rockets and ways of observin' me
'Cause their pathetic attempts, didn't work to murder
me

When this country was conceived, these bastards
never heard of me

But now I hold the souls of slave masters eternally
Bleeding internally, burnin' D, durin' surgery, verbally
'Cause I'm a spiritual witch

Devils are incompatible

I've been around since the planet was inhabitable
I spit in the ocean and created microscopic animals
Which involved into two species, the righteous and the
cannibals

But until then, I had alien women suck me off
When God said "Let there be light", I turned it the fuck
off

And that's the reason that the earth is only 5 billion
years old

I made the sun shine, and permitted time to unfold
The surface was lava, but when I stepped down, it
became cold

Fuck what you've been told

My spiritual form became a swarm of molecule
sickness

Manifested liquid trapped inside a mountainous region
Until the skies starting raining, continuous seasons
Immortal Technique, at long last, reincarnated
Undebatable reinstated to leave you decapitated
Je suis fous, but my crazy words make sense [*"Je suis
fous" means "I am mad" in French*]

I'll split every pound of your body into six pence
I'm sick of simple similes about The Sixth Sense

I'll leave your body drenched in the blood of all your
ancestors
You'll never be at peace, like the souls of child
molesters
I'll cut you and bless your festering wounds with
alcohol
Drown you in a clogged toilet, in a public bathroom stall
I'll rip you down, take a chunk of you home like the
Berlin Wall
This is the final call, for all the rappers that wanna
brawl
Immortal Technique, the wrong motherfucker to diss
'Cause I allow God to let you motherfuckers exist

Hahahahaha yeah, real oh
We about to crash somethin' now, yo
Yo, yo, yo
I'm the stronghold on your neck that doesn't let you
breathe
Stronger than the fake image of God in which you
believe
More dangerous than your ignorant ass could ever
perceive
A European virus, mutated in Africa, overseas
Transported by mosquitoes and fleas to where you live
So lock yourself in your house with your wife and your
kids
You're such a bitch, somebody probably made you out
of a rib
My arrest record just scratches the surface of what I
did
My bid locked me up and brought my life to an end
I was forgotten, abandoned by my bitches and friends
You don't want beef with people like me so don't
pretend
I'll resurrect your aborted baby and kill it again
You get no props in hip-hop like feminine men
I'm iller than any plague God gave Moses to send
You wanna make amends, 'cause I'm the reason that
the earth shakes
Burying your fam like Central American earthquakes

Immortal Technique
Harlem to Canada
Lyrically damage ya
[Spanish:] Te dije que se ha cabado la mierda [English:
"I told you the bullshit would end."]

Visit [Immortal Technique](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.