

Immortal Technique "Diabolical"

Visit "[Diabolical](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"Diabolical"

(feat. Diabolical)

Oh ya'll motherfuckers thought it was over huh?
But it's not.
You didn't count on the fallen angel getting back into
the grace of God and coming after you.
Ya'll niggas ain't shit.
Your producers ain't shit.
Your fuckin A & R ain't shit.
I'll fuckin wipe my ass with your demo deal.
Yo, Diabolic. Take this motherfucker's head OFF!

[Diabolic:]

Go ahead and grip glocks
I'll snap your trigger finger in six spots
You'll have to lip lock with hypodermic needles to lick
shots
I'll watch you topple flat
Put away your rings and holla back
Can't freestyle, you're screwed off the top like bottle
caps
Beneath the surface, I'm over heating your receiver
circuits
By unleashing deeper verses than priests speak in
churches
What you preach is worthless
Your worship defeat the purpose
Like President Bush taking bullets for the Secret
Service
Beyond what ya'll fathom
I shit on cats and jaw tap 'em
Show no compassion like having a straight faced
orgasm
Tour jack 'em, have his half a ten bitch suck my friend's
dick
In the mean time, you can French kiss this clenched fist
Diabolic, a one man brigade spreading cancer plague
Fist fucking a pussy's face, holding a hand grenade
So if I catch you bluffin'
Faggot, you're less than nothing
I just had to get that stress off my chest like breast

reduction

[Immortal Technique:]

You motherfuckers are nothing, you cannot harm me
I'll resurrect every aborted baby and start an army
Storm the planet, hunting you down, 'cause I'm on a
mission

To split your body into a billion one-celled organisms
Immortal Technique willlll destroy your religion, you
stupid bitch

You're faker than blue-eyed crackers nailed to a
crucifix

I'm 'bout to blow up like NASA challenger computer
chips

Arsenic language transmitted revolutionary

I'm like time itself, I'm gonna kill you inevitably

Chemically bomb you, fuck using a chrome piece

I'm illmatic, you won't make it home like Jerome's niece

I'll sever your head diagonally for thinking of dissing
me

And the use your dead body to write my name in
calligraphy

This puppet democracy, brain washed, just psychology

So you're nothing like diversity without equality

And your crew is full of more faggots than Greek

Mythology

Using numerology, to count the people I sent to heaven

Produces more digits than twenty-two divided by seven

You're like Kevin Spacey, your style is usually suspect

You never killed a cop, you're not a motherfucking thug
yet

Your mind is empty and spaceous

Like the part of the brain that appreciates culture

interracist

Face it, you're too basic

You're never gonna make it

Like children walking through Antarctica, butt-naked

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

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