

Immortal Technique

"Field Nigga Boogie"

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Immortal Technique, part of the rebel militia,
Weapon i brandish, don't need a canvas to paint a picture,
Fuck who you asking, ill tell you what it is,
It aint music muthafucka, its the way that we live
Party crashing, leaving the door with a broke lock,
Nigga toast to the cancer and Rupert Murdoch
I got a hit on the grand wizard, in the cyclops,
And i be sniping campus security bike cops
Fuck around and I'm about to start blasting their kids,
Payback for what they did to John Africa's crib,
Niggas talk alot of shit, waving the badge,
Put it down and go the fuck home wrapped in the flag,
I have nothing but empty shells for enemies,
You strike me down, that would give birth to ten of me,
Forbidden chemistry, my verse is a dirty bomb,
Urban combat, next year nigga its on!

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