Immortal Technique "Harlem Renaissance"

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Let me welcome both of you to the show this morning To talk about what I consider To be a very very important topic, the Harlem Renaissance But before we get into that

Harlem once was red line district rated Designated ghetto like the yellow star of David And you wonder why people don't own they homes 'Cause the racist bank wouldn't fuckin' mortgage a loan

Until after the invasion of gentrification Eminent domain intimidation, that's not negotiation And it's frustrating to look at every day Like watchin' a porno on 56k

Biohazard labs instead of store rooms What's next motherfucka', projects as dorm rooms? You ain't foolin' nobody in this community, dude With your little fake Manhattanville community group

Ivy league real estate firms are corrupt That lay siege to your castle like the Moors in Europe They treat street vendors like criminal riffraff While politicians get the corporate kickbacks

Harlem Renaissance, a revolution betrayed Modern day slaves thinking that the ghetto is saved 'Till they start deporting people off the property Ethnically cleansing the hood, economically

They want to kill the real Harlem Renaissance Tryin' to put the Virgin Mary through a early menopause The savior is a metaphor for how we set it off Guerrilla war against the rezoning predators

When I speak about Harlem I speak to the world The little Afghan boy and the Bosnian girl The African in Sudan, the people of Kurdistan The third world American indigenous man Palestinians, Washington Heights Dominicans Displaced New Orleans citizens Beach front Brazilian favelas that you livin' in The hood is prime real estate, they want back in again

I didn't write this to talk shit, I say it because Some of y'all forgot what the Harlem Renaissance was We had revolution, music and artisans But the movement was still fucked up like Parkinson's

'Cause while we were giving birth to the culture we love Prejudice kept our own people out of the club Only colored celebrities in the party And left us a legacy of false superiority

W.E.B. Du Bois versus Marcus Garvey And we ended up selling out to everybody The Dutch soldiers and the John Gotti's banksters Modern day gangsters, immobile army

They want to move us all out the NYC Like they did to the Jews with the Alhambra decree So support your own businesses and institute of knowledge

'Cause the real Harlem Renaissance is economic

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When they were saying it is the renaissance of Harlem They didn't mean that we had stake in that They meant to say that they could make money out of us

They are coming in with all kind of prejudices In Brooklyn they're doing the same thing In Queens they're doing the same thing, the Bronx There's hardly any place which is affordable

I mean these people are putting up condominiums Which start from a million dollars How many people in this community make that kind of money? How many people have that kind of money?

People of Harlem, they are the natural allies Of the oppressed people of the world Whether the struggle is in Panama, in Africa, Cuba

We spend money with the wrong people We are looking for love with people who don't love us What's wrong with us loving each other And making sure we are protected?

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