

## Immortal Technique

### "Illest - Jean Grae, Immortal Technique, Pumpkinhead"

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[Jean Grae]

Ayo, i burn my bridges with a blow torch  
a rebel born from verbal holocaust  
dirty and never try to clense to get the drama off  
the swiftest stealth assassin snipe you  
from balcony shots of terrorist position  
professional from the opera box  
rhyme documents infamous like the  
Bill of Right, illa tight, having niggas  
open like the thrill of dykes Jean Grae,  
ya koo's a mass murderer, friends who got  
the dirt on her, foes who never heard of her  
wild style, my mouth gone to train up, i spit  
Krolyon in five colors, when i speak i spray my  
name up, split your wig up like Denny and Bruce,  
splash your remains and brains out on the street  
like Kenny and Juice, noose your neck and loosen  
your spine from back shift your spleen, rip til it's  
just obscene, from down town swinging it, New York  
illest who rip it ever, flow like a river fuck a girl  
like a nigga what?

[scratches]

[Pumpkinhead]

I've been through Hell and back, scars swell  
on my back, i spit bars, ya'll spit repetitive  
raps, i'm a street dude, who decided to rhyme  
with lines that'll crack the disc between your mind  
and your spine, that's why, ya'll wanna bite my design  
and that's why, usually i hold the mic like a nine  
pistol whip you on the side of your eye, watch it  
pop out, we knock out cats, with the floors when  
it rocks out, shocked out, like you driving in  
a lightning storm, with the top down, we got  
this locked down, like convicts on the run  
getting shot down, we four times,  
gaining yards in the whole line, see me  
and Tech we steadily building, and we about  
to blow like the Oklahoma Federal Building,  
and all them niggas get mad when we step in

the building, cuz we make the crowd jump,  
and hit they heads on the ceiling, what?

[scratches]

[Immortal Technique]

I spit heat like the deserts of Saudi Arabia  
bury competition like Mesopotamia, emanating  
radiation pissing liquid uranium, i bring the rock  
like European drunks in soccer stadiums, i'll  
split your cranium with perfect symmetry lyrically  
if your not the illest, then you don't deserve to  
spit with me, OBS obliverating bastards  
saccrealigiously, i sacrafice niggas who  
talk shit ritualisticly, maticulisly making  
all my rivals suicidal like white suburban  
kids on acid reading the Satanic Bible  
my arrival is genocidal, like Christopher  
Columbus, exterminating rascism of whack  
MC's that walk among us, i've just begun to bust  
i'll make this place, open gondela  
these racist cops wanna lock me longer then  
Nelson Mandela, pissed off, i'm making hella  
paper, East to West coast, and i treat the law in this  
country like a mother fucking joke, cuz if i'm  
willing to smoke the president, while he's sniffing his  
Coke, you know it don't mean shit to me  
to cut a fuckin cops throat

[Immortal Technique talking]

Yea, Jean Grae, Pumpkinhead, Immortal Technique, DP-  
one, tell em what the fuck we about to do

[scratches]

sh..sh..sh..shit on the whole industry

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