

## **Immortal Technique "Leaving The Past"**

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"Leaving The Past"

[Verse 1]

They told me I would never make it, I would never  
achieve it

Reality is nourishment, but people don't believe it  
I guess it's hard to stomach the truth like a bulimic  
it's a dirty game and nobody is willing to clean it  
But this is for the paraplygics, people dreamin' of  
runnin'

ladies married to men who don't please 'em, dreamin'  
of comin'

urbanly murderers like David Berkowitz when I'm  
gunnin'

Some cowards on the internet didn't think I would sell  
scared to talk shit in person, cause they stuck in a shell  
and couldn't understand the pain of being stuck in a  
cell

Hell is not a place you go, if you not a Christian  
it's the failure of your life's greatest ambition  
It's a bad decision to blindly follow any religion  
I don't see the difference in between the raw and the  
wrong

Soldiers emptyin' the clips at little kids and they moms  
I'm just like a desperate motherfucker strapped to a  
bomb

Humanity is gone, smoked up in a gravity bong  
by a democrat republican Cheech and Chong  
Immortal Technique, you never heard me preachin' a  
song

I'm not controversial, I'm just speakin' the facts  
Put your hands in the air like you got the heat to your  
back  
and shake your body like a baby born addicted to crack  
And since life is a gamble like the craps tables at  
Vegas

I freestyle my destiny, it's not written in pages

[Verse 2]

I hate it when they tell us how far we came to be  
as if our peoples history started with slavery  
Painfully I discovered the shit they kept us secret

this is the exodus like the black Jews out of Egypt  
I keep it reality based wit the music I make  
brought the truth to your face with the style I run wit  
like the navy missile that shot down flight eight  
hundred  
I'm like the Africans who came here before Colombus

and from the 15-hundreds until after the model  
I watch Latin America get raped in the sorrow  
You see the Spaniards never left despues de Colon  
and if you don't believe me, you can click on Univision  
I never seen so much racism in all of my life  
every program and newscast, all of 'em white  
It's like Apartheid with ten percent ruling the rest  
that type of stress'll make me put the fucking tool to  
your chest  
Step in my way nigga, I wouldn't wanna be ya  
I burn slow like (a) pissing drunk with gonorrhea  
I'll do a freak show in North Korea, burning the flag  
while Jay Edgar Hoover politicians dress up in drag  
Try to confuse you, makin' it hard to follow this:  
capitalism and democracy are not synonymous  
You swallow propaganda like a birth control pill  
sellin' your soul to the eye on the back of the dollar bill  
But that will never be me, cause I'm leavin' the past  
like an abused wife with the kids, leavin' your ass  
Like a drug addict clean and sober, leavin' the stash  
unbreakable Technique leavin' the plane crash  
I'm out with the black box and I refuse to return  
I spit reality, instead of what you usually learn  
and I refuse to be concerned with condescending  
advice  
cause I'm the only motherfucker that could change my  
life

[Ending]  
Some people think I won't make it  
but I know that I will  
Escape the emptiness  
cause that shit is slow and it kills  
the flow and the skill  
I made y'all believe that it last  
You can make the future  
but it starts with LEAVING THE PAST

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