

## **Immortal Technique "Message & The Money"**

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[Immortal Technique]

Before we go any further..

I would like to send a message to all the underground  
mc's out there, working hard

The time has come to realize you networked in a  
market

and stop being a fucking commodity

And if you didn't understand what I've just said then  
you already waiting to get fucked

For example; a lot of these promoters are doing  
showcases

throwing events, and not even paying the workhorses

They trying get us to rock for the love of hip-hop or rock  
for the exposure

Now look man, I don't mind doing a guest spot for my  
peeps

Or, or, or doing a benefit show, but don't lie to me  
pussy

Coz I find out I'm paying your lightbill, I'm fucking you  
up nigga

Besides, you ain't doing this for the love, you ain't  
doing it for the exposure

you charging up to 10\$ at the door, and you ain't tryin  
to give me shit??

So wait a minute... you want me to go shopping, cook  
the food, and put it in front of you

but you won't let me sit down and eat with you? The  
fuck is that?

Niggaz need to start playing their position, man. Just  
coz you throw a party

a hosting event or an open mic or a showcase, or a  
battle

that don't make you important at all

Without me and everybody like me out there

you ain't nutting but a good idea, motherfucker

So stay in your place

And to all these bitchass saronayas who are too lazy to  
come up with a way to sell records..

That they keep recycling marketing schemes and  
imagery

C'mon..

There is a market for everything man  
There is a market for pet psychologists nigga. There is  
a market for twisted  
shitfetish video's. For nipplerings, for riverdancing, for  
chocolate cupboard roaches..  
But you can't find one for cultured hardcore reality and  
hiphop?  
People like you: the house nigga executives  
and them rich motherfuckers that own you; you the  
motherfucking machine man!  
You and all these niggaz talking about the same shit  
with the same flow over the same candy-ass beats  
But I refuse the feed the machine  
And Im not giving any magazine money  
So maybe my album won't get 5 mics, or double-x-l's,  
or 5 discs  
Whatever man, fuck it  
But then again; you don't own me, and none of you  
niggaz ever will  
If I'm feeling what you fight for I'm rolling with you to  
the end  
But if not, then FUCK YOU!  
And the more that mc's, producers, dj's  
and independent labels start to grasp the conceptuality  
of what their contribution to the business of hiphop is  
rather than just the music - the more the industry will  
be forced to change

Oh, heh, and one last thing;

You don't have to agree with everything I've said  
But don't ever be condescending to me  
Picking up your wack ass friends that rhyme and being  
like  
'Ow yeah, Immortal Technique - he's aaiight'  
No nigga..  
Your mom is pussy, that's aaiight, ok..  
Your peoples getting shot dead in the street, that's  
aaiight  
I'm the motherfucking Immortal Technique nigga! The  
message and the money!  
And you ain't got either!  
Remember that!  
Punk ass motherfucker..

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