## **Black Vikings**

## **Immortal Technique**

Back like I was locked up, putting in work Burning through books like nazi's in a catholic church I'm cursed like cain when he murdered his brother Cut your face off and wear it while I'm fucking your mother I'm mars ultor, the avenger, the god of war And if you don't believe in me, I doubt you believe in god at all I breathe smokeless fire, the gin type That'll make you hate the way that allah made you to live life Like hindu, niggas, who be bleaching their skin white Other people's teeth in my hands after a fist fight I was born with a sixth sense and a swift right Skin wear wolves will rape demons at midnight Sell your kids into slavery after we murder you Or sacrifice them in the same fire we burnin' you Barbarian funeral, nigger, you wanna know? Damn the river, bury me, and let the water flow

Cut the nose off, the ears off, the whole head Immortal and ghost coming, code red You never seen a black barbarian Warrior, warlord, pussy, cut your balls off More bodies come, more bodies hauled off What you want the sword and get shit sawed off You don't need an axe in it And I'm breaking your back because your spine needed a crack in it You bugging me, I'm coming to fumigate The wolverine, the sabre tooth, the way that I mutilate I'm like the viking Except I got black skin and both of my eyes in Don't test him, please don't stress him He'll hang you from a tree with your own intestines How'd you wanna die? make your own suggestion Now talk to the lord and make your own confession

You pussies living in a movie theatre Put the motherfucking spell on you like Chop his motherfucking head like a ruthless leader Guns drawn in a church service, shoot the preacher We need to be godly to know allah Ain't no rappers eating around me, like a broken jaw It ain't ever been a day that I ain't broke the law What you think I hold a motherfucking toaster for? I ain't going there, there's police in that room And vinnie walk around with bags of dust like a vacuum Bury you under the earth inside a black tomb My body covered in dadhichi and stab wounds I'm a guerilla, barbarians is my ancestors That's a part of my neurological transmitters We islamic and brought the story of with us While we brought the motherfucking blam blam with us