Harlem Streets

Immortal Technique

Yeah.... Harlem streets stay flooded in white powder Like those motherfuckers running away from the Twin Towers Gun shots rock the earth like a meteor shower Bowling For Columbine, fair, giving the media power Innocence devoured like a chicken spot snack box Government cocaine cooked into ghetto crack rock Corrupt cops false testimony at your arraignment Check to check, constant struggle to make the payments Working your whole life wondering where the day went The subway stays pakced like a multi-cultural slave ship It's rush hour, 2:30 to 8, non stoppin' And people coming home after corporate share croppin And fuck flossin, mothers are trying to feed children But gentrification is kicking them out of their building A generation of babies born without health care Families homeless, thrown the fuck off of the welfare

Homicide Harlem, BLAOW!, what's the problem? Homicide Harlem, BLAOW!, what's the problem? Homicide Harlem, BLAOW!, what's the problem? Homicide Harlem, BLAOW!, what's the problem?

It's like Cambodia the killing fields uptown We live in distress and hang the flag upside down The sound of conservative politicians on television People in the hood are blind so they tell us to listen They vote for us to go to war instantly But none of their kids serving the infantry The odds are stacked against us like a casino Think about it, most of the army is black and latino And if you can't acknowledge the reality of my words You just another stupid mother fucker out on the curb Trying to escape from the ghetto with your ignorant ways But you can't read history at an illiterate stage And you can't raise a family on minimum wage Why the fuck you think most of us are locked in a cage I give niggaz the truth, cause they pride is indigent You better off rich and guilty than poor and innocent But I'm sick of feeling impotent watching the world burn In the era of apocalypse waiting my turn I'm a Harlem nigga that's concerned with the future And if your in my way it'd be an honor to shoot ya Up root ya with the evil that grows in my people Making them deceitful, cannibalistic and lethal But I see through the mentality implanted in us And I educate my fam about who we should trust

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