

# No Mercy

## Immortal Technique

"Brothers and sisters...friends....and I see some enemies.  
[Laughter and then applause]  
In fact I think we'd be fooling our self's if we had a audience  
this large and didn't realize that there were some enemies present."

I'm a weapon that fires  
Lyrical projectiles with no mercy  
I'm cold blooded like reptiles  
Touch a pregnant bitch and make her give birth to a dead child  
Every time I flex styles  
Niggas vacate the premises and become exiles  
I manufacture rhymes like textiles of x-files  
And lighten juveniles  
Living life with no purpose  
Organize a army that will make the devil's nervous  
Competition is worthless  
Like the electoral vote  
If you provoke I'll break your motherfucking neck in a yoke  
Your better off throwing your shitty life away sniffing coke  
Technique will choke you into a spiritual state  
And it will take a lake of hydrochloric acid to soften this  
I'll fake your parents suicide and kill you in the orphanage  
But I inspire ideological metamorphosis  
Stop talking shit or I'll make your existence a memory  
So you can have me frozen cryogenically for centuries  
But I'll break the ice if anyone on the planet mentions me  
I'll burn a hypocritical flag intentionally  
Explosive revolutionary  
Chemistry's my destiny

No mercy is what I chemically bomb on enemies  
Your life's a fucking mistake, technique is the remedy  
Destroy you before you become what you intended to be  
And in the future you'll worship those that descended from me

When I fight you I won't snipe you  
I'll use a HIV infected needle to strike you  
As well as anyone that vaguely resembles or looks like you  
And just to spite you I'll force your children  
At gun point to bite you  
And rip a piece off  
To start the beef off of the rest of your petty limited life  
I'm coming at cha to catch ya by surprising the sight  
Nobodies stupid enough to back ya when tactically attack ya  
Because my style is nasty like protruding bone fractures  
And your a played out dirty pussy devil  
Like Margaret Thatcher  
But technique never get captured inside the rapture  
Cause I mastered the art of causing natural disasters  
You should learn the difference  
In between the students and the master  
My stature is the dispatcher of damaging decibels  
And even though my starving people are considered expendable  
I consecutively escape the racist corporate tentacles  
I spit raw kinetic energy that's immeasurable  
Retaliation for perpetration is unendable  
Mercy is not extendible

I'll break your fucking brain down into psychological chemicals