Ha ha ha

I'm obnoxious, motherfucker can't you tell Run through Little Havannah yelling: 'Viva Fidel' Jerking off at the sheets when I stay at hotels Drinking Bacardi at AA meetings, smoking a L I'm broke as hell my attitude is no good Like working for white people after watching rosewood So I'm a mercenary, I don't care how I get richer Like American companies that did business with Hitler Get the picture nigga, I'm the best of both worlds Without the hidden camera, and the 12 year old girl Let's face it, you're basic, you aren't half the man that I am I throw your gang sign up, and then I'll spit on my hand Give me a hundred grand, give me your watch, give me your chain That's your girl, bitch get over here, give me some brain I'll bust of on her face, and right after the segment She'll probably rub it in her pussy, trying to get herself pregnant I said it I meant it, that's the way I deal with enemies Like pro lifers, that support the death penalty And don't talk about war, when niggas know that your pus A fucking hypocrite draft dodger like George Bush Don't push me nigga, cause I'm close to the edge And I'll jump of with a rope that's wrapped around your head Send a dead fetus to my ex on valentines day The safety's off nigga, so get the fuck out my way

Obnoxious nigga, murderous lyrics
I know that you hear it
Now that I'm getting closer and closer I know that you feel it
Your eating off rap, and I hope you choke on your gimmick
Niggas said hip hop was dead but I awoken the spirit
We're taking it, back in the day to the golden age
When wack motherfuckers used to get thrown off stage
Immortal Technique, I made this the bump in your ride
Or burn it off the Internet, and bump it outside
Nigga, we keeping it live, we keeping it live
We keeping it live, we keeping it live
Burn it off the fucking Internet, and bump it outside

Yeah nigga

Look motherfucker, my words damage an slaughter
A raging alcoholic like the presidents daughters
Disgusting flows like third world country tap water
But before I hit the border, someone give me a quarter
Cause I'm a prank call, cop shot just for kicks
Payback for everytime that they called me a spic
And Porturigan chicks told me that I fuck like I'm loco
And Dominican women call me the 'Rompe Todo'
They call me 'Assioso' I'd rather get fired than quit
I get unemployment, you work and we making the same shit
How dare you niggas criticize the way that I spit
You coffee shop revolutionary son of a bitch
But you know what the fuck I think is just pathetic and gay
When niggas speculate what the fuck 'Pac would say
You don't know shit, about a dead mans perspective

And talking shit will get your neck bone disconnected Disrespected niggas don't show no love Why you trying to be hardcore, you fucking homo-thug And don't be sensitive and angry at the shit that I wrote Cause if you can take a fucking dick, you can take a joke I choke your friends in front of you, to prove that you fallen off And you won't do shit about it, like the church during the holocaust Kalashnikov machine gun flow that I fire Obnoxious until they shoot me on the day I retire

Damn homie, in high school I beat the shit out of you and your man homie Your girl wanna blow me and don't even know me
She lonely and she thinks your a phony
I take a piss on a development deal from Sony, or Def Jam
Cause your like all of the rest man
This ain't a verse it's shit talk at the end of the song
And you can suck a dick if you think I ended it wrong
Fuck you and I'm gone, ha ha ha

Piece to the strong hope, EO dub Word-A-Mouf, Forbidden Chapters IAK niggas, westpoe killing you slow The plague I murder a show, you don't even know Yeah, fowl play nigga Harlem! - Wauw!