

Toast to the Dead

Immortal Technique

Rest in Peace

Here's another warriors song, rep this life to the fullest
Mothafucka, say yo' prayers!

For brothers who died from black-on-black violence

Rest in Peace

You ain't payin' respect when you' 'spose to

Rep this life to the fullest

Rest in Peace

This ain't for y'all, this' a toast to them

Rest in Peace

Here's a toast to the dead

If you don't drink, smoke to the head

For the freedom fighters killed by the feds

For those who died hard in the streets soaking in red

And died slow asleep in a dream choking in bed

Here's a toast to the dead for my enemies that are gone

I'm not a coward so, celebrating that would be wrong

I pray to God that your soul will come back again

So I can see you in the next life and finish it then

A toast to the dead for criminals, burning in hell

I wonder how many presidents are burning as well

Emperors, Popes, Senators, Generals

Amputees feelin' unlucky until they see the vegetables

A toast to the dead for those who I've forgotten

Written out of the history by the corrupted and rotten

Black saints whitewashed during La Reconquista

Thousands of Indios Spaniards used to conquer the Incas

F-ck a moment of silence! I need a moment of violence!

Like the nineteenth century Caribbean Islands

Long live those who came before, that paved the way for me

The warriors and scientists that came before slavery

And if that last lyric was predictable

Take your clairvoyance and apply it to your life in the physical

Presumptuous half-hearted homunculus

Self-destruction is the power without knowing what the function is

Rest in Peace

Here's another warriors song, rep this life to the fullest

Rest in Peace

Mothafucka, say yo' prayers!

For brothers who died from black-on-black violence

Rest in Peace

You ain't payin' respect when you' 'spose to

Rep this life to the fullest

Rest in Peace

This ain't for y'all, this' a toast to them

Rest in Peace

Here's a toast to the dead, for all of my fam

I will never let an idea die with a man

My rhymes are like Nazca lines designed to give a view-of-this

J.Dilla's still alive as long as his music is

A toast to the dead for rap legends and pioneers

Your legacy won't be forsaken as long as I am here

Knowledge of the past and, wisdom of the present

I'll teach and leave in the hands of a worthy lieutenant

A toast to the dead, for children with cancer and aids
A cure exists and you probably, could have been saved
Sad to see, medicine divorce morality
Corporate homewreckers, pimpin' up a salary
A toast to the dead, for those that've died today
The victims and those exonerated by DNA
The only thing worse than giving freedom to the guilty
Is killing the innocent, and leavin' your soul filthy
Immortal Technique, remember me when I'm gone
I encrypted my lyrics to stay alive in a song
So you'll always keep a piece, of my spirit inside
When you struggle to complete what I started before I died
But some of you, won't survive the changes the earth makes
Swallowed by tsunamis, hurricanes and earthquakes
And that's just the first stage of 'you-can-not-reverse-ways'
And realise that we are one, regardless of our birthplace

Here's another warriors song, rep this life to the fullest
Rest in Peace
Mothafucka, say yo' prayers!
For brothers who died from black-on-black violence
Rest in Peace
You ain't payin' respect when you' 'spose to
Rep this life to the fullest
Rest in Peace
This ain't for y'all, this' a toast to them
Rest in Peace