The 3rd World (feat. DJ Green Lantern)

Immortal Technique

Immortal Technique and DJ Green LanternThird World mother fuckers!I'm from where the gold and diamonds are ripped from the earth right next to the slave castles where the water is cursed from where police brutality's not half as nice It makes the hood in America look like paradise compared to the AIDS-infested Caribbean slum African streets where the passport's an a American gun from where they massacre people and try to keep it quiet and spend the next 25 years tryin' to deny it I'm from where they cut your hands off if you make a fist and niggas grow coca cause the job market doesn't exist except slave labor modern day company store and peace keeper's don't ever ever ever come here no more from where the bombs that they used to drop on Vietnam Kill us children born deformed eight months before they born I'm from where they lost the true meaning of the Qur'an 'cause heroin is not compatible with Islam And niggas know that, but grow that poppy seed anyway 'cause that food drop parachute does not come everyday I'm from where people pray to the gods of their conquerors and practically every president's a money launderer From the only place democracy is acceptable Is if America candidate is electable And they might even have a black president, but he's useless

> Been to many places but I'm Third World-born Guerrillas hit and run where I'm from: the Third World son You polluted everything, and now the Third World's gone The waters poisoned where I'm from son: the Third World son Seven hundred children die by the end 'this song Revolution'll come, where I'm from: the Third World son Constant occupation, leaves the Third World torn I'm from where the catholic church is some racist shit They helped Europe and America rape this bitch They pray to white Spaniard Jesus, who's face is this But never talk about the black Pope Gelasius I'm from where soviet weapons still decide elections Military is like the mafia: you pay for protection kinda like sex toys, is what the country sells And rich white businessmen make the best clientele I'm from where they too pussy to come film Survivor

'Cause he does not control the economy stupid!Lock and load your gun, where I'm from: the Third World son

And they murder Coca-Cola union organizers I'm from where the justice system esta podrido Fuck government niggaz politic over perico Rebelde conocido, enterado vivo, como otro argentino desparecido cause Rico laws don't apply to the CIA and mother fuckers make sneakers for a quarter a day I'm from where they overthrow democratic leaders not for the people but for the Wall Street Journal readers from where blacks, indigenous peoples and Asians were once slaves of the Caucasians and it's amazing how they trained them to be racist against themselves in a place they were raised in and you kept us caged in destroyed our culture and said that you civilized us raped our woman and when we were born you despised us gentrified us, agent provocateurs divide us and crucified every revolutionary messiah so I'ma start a global riot that not even your fake anti-communist dictators can keep quiet fuck your charity medicine, try to murder me the immunizations you gave us were full of mercury so now I see the Third World like the rap game soldier nationalize the industry and take it over!

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/