

Beef & Broccoli

Immortal Technique

Look, let me make something abundantly clear for people, who are so bereft of activities they feel like they gotta comment on mine.

first of all being a vegetarian should never be associated with being a revolutionary or being open-minded., that's a dietary choice.

if someone wants to proliferate the type of ignorance we're supposed to be fighting by thinking that, you're just fucking your self.

i don't go around promoting beef and poetry shoving it in people's faces. i don't castigate people for not eating steak sandwiches; and i would never diss someone for being a fucking broccoli-head, or living off of radishes, or eating grass or tofu.

i like a lot of vegan cuisine. but the illogicality of expecting everyone to adopt their particular idea of what being healthy is is just preposterous.

i've seen some of you herbivores; and if you want to argue health, y'all need to eat some kind of supplement because some of y'all are so skinny that it's disgusting; looking like the only hip-hop motherfuckers on schindler's list.

being a malnutrition-ass got nothing to do with being revolutionary or being on-point. i'll be damned if i let somebody else push their agenda on me. you know i don't eat pork, not because i'm a muslim, i just don't really like it, but i really will fuck a bird up. and fish is good when that shit is fresh.

it's like my nigga vast air from Cann Ox if you don't like the smell of burning meat, well then get the fuck off the planet. you know i don't criticize people for eating moss, then don't open your fucking mouth about my food, man. i like beef and broccoli motherfucker. mind your god-damn business. matter of fact.. you know what? i'm out. i feel like some arroco pollo, a banana daiquiri, and a motherfucking bistec aponado.