

## Rich Man's World (1%)

### Immortal Technique

"You get up and howl about america and democracy.  
There is no america there is no democracy,  
We no longer live in a world of nations and ideologies.  
The world is a college of corporations... inexorably  
Determined by the... immutable bylaws of business.  
The world is a business.  
And I have chosen you to preach this evangel"

For all my free market, healthcare robbing, stock stealing, retirement fund  
Fucking with niggas. Fuck your little credit card scammin, jewelry stealing,  
Crack selling, liquor store robbing mother fuckers (Its a rich mans world)  
Hahahaha. Shout to the homies, Carnegie, OG, Willie Randolph Hearst,  
Rockefeller, the real Rockefeller, my main bitch Leona, pour out a little Lo  
uie the  
Thirteenth, Jack Abramoff, hold ya head, my Rothschild niggas, LET'S  
GET THIS MONEY

I spend my day repping america overseas  
Pensions for the workers? nigga please  
Embezzlement etiquette private settlement  
I'm better with confederate rhetoric from my mansion in connecticut  
Foreclose and evict homes at the tenement  
I twist words like a speech impediment  
I hope you got good credit bitch  
If not better get a new job with benefits  
When I play golf with niggasii get cheddar with  
New money buys brand new karats  
My old money bought your great grand parents  
You got grills in ya mouth I ain't mad at ya  
I own every gold mine in South Africa  
Thanks baby you made me a billion  
Plus I own a building for each one of my children's children  
That's the shit, snort coke in the whip miss USA sucking my dick  
Yea what fuck the law 'cus real jail is for suckas  
I go to country club prison you dumb mother fuckers  
(I am the 1% fucking bitch)

You know my CEO corporate steeez please  
Overthrow governments overseas in a breeze  
Politicians in my pocket for a few hundred Gs  
So if I'm never in court my assets a never freeze

I got a job and house and a bank account  
When I'm out I doubt that's something you could say  
And if not then I fake death like Kenneth Lay  
Make money every day the world burns  
Wanna tax us while y'all struggle to pay taxes  
I'm getting my money the fastest  
Memos and faxes shredded up documents  
Slush funds through the corrupt continents  
But they don't want me indicted  
'Cause they don't want my dirty laundry aired when I fight it  
Don't get my lawyers excited  
'Cause what good is a law if you can't rewrite it  
I got CIA traders, dictators so fuck y'all whistleblowers and haters  
(Its a rich mans world) Shiiiiieeaaat  
I'll invest money from Al Qaeda

In the bank 911 widows go to later  
Capitalism so I pray to fuck the state of the world  
Money talks so what the fuck I need to say to ya girl  
(I don't pay em to fuck, I pay em to leave)

You know my CEO corporate steeez greed  
I'll treat countries like the IMF down on your knees  
Real gangsters run the world fuck what you believe  
I'll cut down the forest while y'all niggas burning some trees  
I'll get your family murdered for a couple of Gs  
'Cause your working class money ain't fucking with me  
You think rappers are rich 'cause of songs you heard?  
My labels make the money and haven't rapped a fucking word

Y'all in the ocean coastin' with the sails out  
Hey America thanks for the bailouts  
I made off at the banco ambrosiano  
Got away scott free like el Vaticano  
Acitvists activist get mad at me  
'Cause I'm a tax free charity  
80% to the staff and company  
And 20% to the homeless and hungry  
The country gotta pay the fed reserve  
Kick back to the banksters haven't you learned  
You protest cops or patrols on the street  
But I bought city hall so I own the police  
Email facebook and the shit you tweet  
On the phone companies so I heard you speaking  
My suggestion is no correction no elections, sex with no affection  
No invention would benefit the world of man  
Will exist till I got the money in my hand  
World bank, interest rate damn rape on the spot  
But I'm a gangster you gon' take my money like it or not, nigga  
(I got your country in my pocket, motherfucker!)

You know my CEO masonic steeez cheese  
Only little people pay all these taxes and fees  
Since you were born we controlled what you watch and you read  
And pretty soon were gonna own the fucking air that you breathe  
I take what I want fucker I don't have to say please  
I'll convince you that it's good for you, take it and leave  
You think presidents are the face of a nation  
I put em all where they are, end of the conversation

Hahaha