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

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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

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