## Atom Tha Immortal, Freedom (Hasta La Victoria)

Contra Poder is the way that my mic is killing it/

I feel it in my blood, body, bone marrow, brain and my spirit/

Another day for a slave/

Another day to torture you cats worse than the Arabs hidden in Abu Ghraib/

You can't escape your need to get paid/

You can't avoid a rat race when your body was born inside of a maze/

Your amazed at the oppressor's ways/

And so he uses/

The illegitimate love of money to make you useless/

You're too stupid to view it/

And I'm already too tired to try persuade you into a movement/

Class struggle is fierce, so we're fighting to prove son/

That equality in America's an illusion/

If you ain't got solutions for change/

Then you're part of the problem/

And you're holding my people back all the same/

So I hit merciless with the spirit of Gengis Khan/

When I rip, and I spit hot fire like Dylan/

## Chorus

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Yeah, throw your cups in the sky/

Freedom is ours the moment we take it for you and I/

My ancestors fought and died/

For freedom/

Like Ramon Montaez against the plantation owners that used to beat him/

So, throw your fist in the sky/

Freedom is ours the moment we take it for you and I/

Your ancestors fought and died/

For freedom/

So you're gonna have to decide/

Whether you're gonna live FREE/

You can't be free if you're living inside a prison/

If you sell ism, or living dependent on the welfare system/

On what the governments giving your children to eat/

You can't be free/

If you're dependent on government meat/

Or government cheese/

You couldn't fight against the hand that feeds/

Even if that hand was molesting your seeds/

So we need to recognize what our lives would need/

In order to break the system like some HIV/

We need to be architects, mathmaticians and students/

Lawyers, physicians, and politicians, leaders who can create movement/

And steady improve, the position of humans on this continent/

Studying to be dominant/

Building our mental and physical armament/

They're gonna try attack us/

The moment we try to become autonomous/

But ain't no stopping this/

And so we take aim/

Cause our ancestors died in order to break chains/

## (Chorus)

...Atom'll strike with a pen/

In the military tradition of the EZLN/

You better befriend/

Or better be prepared to defend/

Against the slave owners coming to rule your people again/

It's the same struggle/

..From Angola to the barrios of Peru/

They're using ignorance as a tool/

To fool men into chasing after sex and jewels/
While keeping their privilege protected by political moves/
But I refuse to allow them to conquer my values/
Telling me a shiny rock is more important than food/
So instead I study to show myself a workman approved/
And I remain 10 steps ahead of their game like Deep Blue/
You're Kasparov/
While Atom is molotov/
Trying to incite incendiary aggression in a mob/
And trying to keep my people pointed at G-d/
Cause he's the only basis for equality, liberty, justice and law.

(Chorus x 2)