

Zack De La Rocha, Mumia 911

(THE UNBOUND ALLSTARS)

Afu Ra:

We need masters in biology to overtake
Illuminati tricknology
Transform reciprocate your mental state
now make a date to overtake you objective
Show that through life everything is connected
But not in categories cuz that's the devil's story
symbols of cannibalism ruin your vision
and thoughts formulate in your mind with no precision

Goldii Lokks:

He paid a cruel price for what they call life
Dealt with it briefly took him out that night
Some ask why must they hate the look in his eyes
Like the child an ill omen they want him crucified
The last on the battlefield the last alive
Beside they don't want the African to survive
Sabo the son of Satan was involved in the plot
Legalized the homicide his soul gonna rot

Pharoahe Monch:

When you take the attempted assassination of Mumia Jamal they set em up
I come to find out Tupac wet em up
Pharoahe standin behind my fuckin curtains with a double barrel
rehearsin
Ready for war now for certain
Biological warfare suits black gas masks black boots
Half ass niggas become troops
my tons of global warriors is booty now
plenty thug niggas is fruity now

Aceyalone:

Freedom is that cold road seldom traveled by the multitude
We need to dig through this gravel so we can cultivate this food
Motivate a few of you fools regenerate the mood
Free ourselves from the mental bondage free ourselves from family feuds
And follow me through this prophecy building our colonies
While our pillars and columns be bigger than the coliseum
I call em like I see em the Devil does a devil dance
Now they wanna murder Mumia, take action is the only chance

Wise Intelligent:

They telling me son grab a gun or two money gonna come to you
stop rhyming bout what white people done to you
look burn a blunt or two screw who you wanna screw do what you wanna do
A lesson wait for you
Kill all that teacher shit there's too much cheese to get
and if Jesus exists just don't believe in it
Eat the bread of wickedness join The Global Satanists
Give death row sentences to black revolutionists

Slimkid 3:

Now they were playin God just to feel the power
Not to justify that of you and I
Holdin daggers up and lettin you decide
after passin information that's falsified
Stand behind a lie? What does it cost to die?
What does it cost to live? Why do they specify?
These terms of why when they ain't the most high
What they fear the will kill but the soul will never die

Sayed:

Through seasons lesions and demons bleedin heathens and even stevens
I've wandered through regions
these freezin evenings and greaving til breathing reasons
would freeze cats like Cleveland
now she's seeming like seamen sliding home on the deagan
within my mental from potential through Mumia's mind
behind these bars Diamond scarred for the cause
I climbed on 50 schemes to lock cats in mars like dogs
the fog will clear like tears after a resolution
in this daily flight through Revolution

Zack de la Rocha:

You see the Capitol Thugs got nervous cuz
he refused to be they servant
Cuz he spit truths that shook heads that burned like black churches
pros and verses filled with a million black herses
Watch see the decision of Dread Scott reverses
So long as they rope is tight around Mumia's neck
let there be no rich white life we bound to respect
Cause and effect Can't you smell the smoke in the breeze?
My Panther my Brother we are at War until you're free!

Gene Gray (a.k.a. What? What?):

I plan to move my motherfuckers to the front line
ready with guns cocking
We'll storm the prisons get the wards rockin
Snipe all the FBI and cops clockin
Philly officials bodies droppin
Avenge the 85 bombing I for an I
We'll hang em by the capitol steps
Snap they necks snatch they vests equip my children with texts
Peep em protectin feds calling murder legal execution shit
Free the Righteous I face the bloody revolution It's on

Tragedy:

Federal indictment Militant mind Elightenment
Son we outburst in the courtroom full of excitement
face the jury thugged out with blind fury
They want us all under the jam end of story
Brave and heartless We can have million marches
but when you black you under attack son regardless
Live by the gun dun and die by they gun
and Revolutionize minds until freedom's won

Channel Live:

We watch wizards play games in Washington with your life
Swung with Spiderman now we swing Web Sites
Double you dot
hellskitchenlivinillconditionbodycloninswitchinCIAlynchin
Mumia trapped in prison
Marilyn Manson mainstream Aliens visiting
My skins a misdemeanor when sirens beat screams
They wonder why the Live Channel got attitude
The times got us heated like zero degrees Lattitude

Can you keep a secret like society? They eye is on the rooftop
They got me under surveillance like they had Biggie and Tupac
Yo I saw two rocks and heard two shots
then the level of my view dropped
They braised me but it didn't phase me I fired back and hit two cops
Yo I rumble through the jungle like Indiana Jones
with the key that unlocks the science of Microphones
Hit reverse disperse hysteria planet earth
because the first shall be last and the last shall be first

Dead Prez:

Yo if Mumia dies Fires in the skies Rebel cries re-politicize
Brothers with their lives uncovered
Look for me in the whirlwind There to struggle there to win
Long live the Panthers comrades with answers
Freeing all political prisoners of war
Freeing the poor Open the door Keep your hands off Assata
Stop the ism schism prison economy that we live in
Impeach the president Keep on fighting til they give in

I say fuck the police cuz they've been killing us for years
This ain't no free country niggas get murdered for their ideas
Free Mumia means all Africans let go
Cuz just livin in the ghetto puts you on Death Row
You don't know? You seen they tried to do Assata
Until some real niggas organized themselves and went and got her
A lot of crackers verbalize if Mumia dies Fire in the skies
but only time will tell the truth from the lies

Chuck D:

As you peep the illusion cuz I see my people losin
The overall battle to keep republicrats from choosin
After all I feel the bruising of the constitution
While my back's against the wall manifestin in their destiny
Shit they're just testin' me Mumia's spirit blessin' me
No alibi I know Allah is not the ally
I believe I can fly but that type of Freedom is a lie
So fuck the government CIA and FBI

Divine Styler:

In the holy month of Ramadan
Doing Dawah in degrees within the means of
God speed feel the supreme
Penalties black non-fiction remains the weapon of choice
Reject the illusion of justice in white-ears the black voice
The passion behind the veil
The flesh behind the bars
The spirit afront the force
Why the death what's the cause
Break the black man down in front of the blackfam and all
Guilty is you all
Free Mumia Abu-Jamal

The Last Emperor:

See time will destroy anything for the right price
In the physical world one man cannot die twice
To the spiritual world your sould cannot fly twice
yet could this be the second time they crucify Christ
Ask Ed Asner the actor after they execute him
There will be a peasant uprising like the French Revolution
In conclusion if you detect evil
Free the Voice of the Voiceless defender of oppressed people

Black Thought:

They want us knocked locked down boxed up in the ground
It's wartime now for how the sufferin sound
We deep in the Realm The planet petrified overwhelmed
We all stars livin life on surveillance film
New world law enforce Mind rate cerebral holocaust no escape
Fire burn the execution date shatter
We on the front lines prepared
I want Mumia out the cage the time for action is here

P.E.A.C.E.:

This is a PSA to the PSC and PPD

Mumia Abu-Jamal must be set free
How would you like it if we took it to the streets in a discreet fashion
still smashin Underground arsenal of lyricists
Live from Death Row
We want the Voice of the Voiceless fully clothed and ready to go
And if not you will witness the largest uprising you've ever seen before
April twenty fourth 1954