

## New Song

### "Proper Progaganda"

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[Harry Allen]

We're coming to you live from the Scottish Right  
Temple  
Near the intersection of Crenshaw and Wiltshire  
Where, as you can see in the background  
Military personnel are mobilized and waiting orders

Despite the quiet and the deceptive calm, tension is  
still  
thick in the air after last night's concert and rebellion

The incident was allegedly sparked by police officers  
trying  
to shut down a reportedly peaceful concert by hip hop  
artists  
Dilated People's

We'll keep you updated with any new developments.  
For Triclops  
Media Watch, this is Harry Allen, hip hop activist and  
media assassin

And now, Proper Propaganda..

[Begin Song]

Watch it. Yes. [Indistinct shout-outs]

[Verse 1]

We handle it, these brothers are fabulous  
Dilated's showin you what rhyme travel is  
Words spittoon from sunlight to moon  
Bustin' on stage like gunfights in saloons  
Click-clack, pull my mic back, you like that?  
Journalists? We're journalists too, we could strike back  
Hardcore reporters with orders from headquarters  
Behind enemy lines, sidestepping the borders  
Repressed caps, we bring it to you as it happens  
The streets love my crew from music to rappin  
Street commander slash beat expander  
Here to fight the slander with the proper propaganda

What's happenin'? You got a question? Then ask it  
The news is just a TV show, get past it  
And this, from a quiet wartime journalist  
Headlines, wake up, refuse and resist

Resist, like this, like this  
Like thi-thi-thi-thi-thi-thi-thi-thi, y'all

[Chorus]

We kick finance action, and scores of sports  
Politics, new fashion and war reports  
Entertainment, when we come to perform  
Watch, the illest weatherman in the biz with the storm  
watch  
Triclops Media, record, tape and TV, Net radio, CD or  
DVD  
Iriscience (write rhymes on picket signs)  
This is why Babu is scratching and keeping time

[Scratching]

[Verse 2]

The pen is mightier than the sword  
Cause the pen gives the word sending swords to war  
They twisted it when he pulled Mao Tse-Tung  
And said political power comes from the barrel of a  
gun  
The officer meets his fate, .44 by .38  
It was a dirty deed, but that don't mean a dirty case  
Witnesses against the state are shushed  
Facts overlooked so the judge can throw the book  
Perhaps for politicians with something to prove  
In the city where they blew the roof off of M.O.V.E.

Yo, questions when answered leads to more questions  
Why it takes months to deliver a confession?  
The principles are the same even without the name  
But I still say M-U-M-I-A

I have to fight, it could easily be me  
But just being the thinker than speakin it freely  
Although I use my brain before using a fist  
Don't push it, wake up, refuse and resist

[Scratching]

[Chorus]

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