

Boogiemonsters

"Whistles In The Wind"

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Featuring John Doe]

John Doe/ (Vex):

ohhhhh

yeah

(John Doe, this sound like the Sho Shot)

yeah

?, that flow like the breeze

(Word Up)

(Hightower on the boards, knah what Im sayin, my man Mo)

(Yo, but, there is a lot of negativity flowing through hip-hop these

days,

know what Im saying)

Got to kill the noise

(Brothas dont understand, they need to)

Check the whistles in the wind (repeated)

[Whistling]

John Doe:

Release yo mind and slip with me between the crease of time

Cause peace of mind is the condition people cease to find

I be sublime, my composition is equally refined

I redefine a definition, read between the lines

The seeds of time produce the everlasting fruits of life

Confusing strife has got me moving on into the light

A youth in flight showing and proving how we do with mics

We rips at night sho nough improving grooving to precise

We knew the price to rule the mics and know we paying dues

They saying who those D-Low brothers who be slanging crews

Parlay with booze, and choose to snooze, its just a wicked tool

Defusing trinkets cause we link it with infinite jewels

You know the rules and keep it real if you posses the gift

Stop the slander propaganda like a sedative

Some mental states perpetuating all thats negative

I manifest and bless the gift, that's all I set it with
Vex:
Walking down blank corridors
Weapons stored in the arsenal of the memory bank
My tongue is sharper than your shank
I rank high on intelligence and low intolerance
For your trifling life and ignorant irrelevance
I swell against the system
Rebel against the walls of the lies, like wind-wind
Angels are at war in the skies, open the eyes of
demons
And leave them hypnotized
More crises on the rise inside me
Live walk the path for to lightly and wildly, so stomp on
past while I
be
Stars guide me, a questrial (Say What?)
Celestial plains and back again
And blowing to and fro like whistles in the wind
Mondo:
Now
If you would ever been wondering why
You see what you see on the dynamic screens of TV
Isn't the same as when you was a shorty believe me I'm
no expert
I was raised on Pac-Man and Q-Bert but now I see
Physics Network
Sodom gains its power hourly
Transferring air perceptions of right living into your
mental imagery
And soon the whole world follow so being so surprise
You find yourself on your knees one Sunday morning
worshipping the
sunrise
John Doe:
Let's get scholastic and evaluate the aptitude
Commercial tactics making rappers cause you actin
rude
Your altitude has got you nothing to stand firm upon
I was among the magnitudes when night first turned to
dawn
Jah blessed the light, address the sight, ignite my third
eye
Insight my wisdom penetrating to your fur top ?
You know my essence, my presence bring forth new
faith
I stand alone a battle on against the two faced
Babble on, I hold my own cause it's rugged though
I be that diamond in the rough, see a nugget gold
I got no time to encourage your procrastination
They want my mind, assassinating my imagination

And thats a crime premeditated so through meditation
I write my rhymes incarcerated in my situation
My soul I find as I recline in the precipitation
I be sublime within, forever living like the whistles in the
wind

Vex:

Ha, ha

Transmit frequencies through my soul
To make vinyl and plastic turn platinum and gold
Not materialistic, but man these material
Check social security, and how they changing serial
number to health
care

Thats sold by Clinton to your moms

The Armageddon

With rebel forces dropping bombs like first Psalms
A napalm on Vietnam

I dissipate electricity through my palm

The only man considered with a mic heavily armed

Peace to all my heads and the city of ?

Representing with John Doe and the Riders of The
Storm

Mondo:

Youre keeping things warm

Little black male its on

Man Im feeling this song

Lets rock it on, and keep it on, and move it on

Now bust it right when I was on vacation

Like I put these thought in proper perspective

Now I got this main objective

And thats to be selective with all the words I choose

Cause garbage be on the airwaves, and videos too

Lost for words every time Im roaming the streets

I see to some buy Brahman record cause he has fat
beats

but HE AIN" T SAYING NOTHING

And this dilemma sweeps the nation

See the joint entitled "And Then What," for further
information

And it dont stop

To my man John Doe

Rock, rock on

To the Vex to Vortex

Rock, rock on

To my man John Doe

Rock, rock on

To the Vex to Vortex

Rock, rock on

These be whistles in the wind yall

(Whistling

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