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Aus Dem Musical Hair "Whistles in the Wind"

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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 I'm sayin, my man Mo) (Yo, but, there is a lot of negativity flowing through hiphop these days, know what I'm saying) Got to kill the noise (Brothas don't 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 that's 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 trife 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, aquestrial (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-Mac and Q-Bert but know I see Phycics Network Sodom gains it's 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 that's 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 That's 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:

You're keeping things warm Little black male its on Man I'm feeling this song Let's 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 that's to be selective with all the words I choose Cause garbage be on the airwaves, and videos too Lost for words every time I'm 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 don't 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 ya'll (Whistling)

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