## **Proper Propaganda**

## **Dilated Peoples**

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 propagandaHey yo we handle it, these brothers are fabulous

Dilated showing you what rhyme travel is

Words spittoon from sunlight to moon

Bustin' on stage like gunfight saloons

Click clack, 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 bordersWith press passes, we bring it to you as it happens

The streets love my crew for music and 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

Like this, like this, like thi-thi-this, y'allWe kick finance, action and scores of sports

Politics, new fashion and war reports

Entertainment, when we come to perform, watch

And the illest weatherman in the biz, I'm storm watch

Triclops Media, record, tape and TV

Net radio, CD or DVD, iriscience

Write rhymes on paper time

This is why Baboo is scratching and keeping timeI make the people listen boogy down and move

I make the people listen boogy down and move, yeah

I make the people listen boogy down and moveGlory, the pen is mighter than the sword

'Cause the pen gives the word sending swords to war

They twisted it when they quoted Mao Tse-tung

They said political power comes from the barrel of a gun

The officer meets his fate, by .44, .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 and moveYo, questions when answered leads to more questions

Why'd it take months to remember 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 resistI make the people listen boogy down and move

I make the people listen boogy down and move

I make the people listen boogy down and move

I make the people listen boogy down and moveWe kick finance, action and scores of sports

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Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/