

# Don Johnson Big Band, Illyrical

I'm selectively illyrical, breaking the silence with a political  
message infiltrating, degrading the powers-to-be ridiculed  
the power to be what? hypocritical  
empowered to connect the cynical, hysterical  
a miracle the radical riots have not ignited  
heretical minds, signs of change being guided  
I write it, decided, undivided, single minded  
a polemical display of respect you can't fight it

said the fire next time is now too late  
restless feet sweep the street asleep in '98  
elevate my mind state, find chance in fate  
segregate myself from the city I hate  
and create a silent dream with satyrs and sirens  
but drizzle, dripplle, the rain breaks the silence  
mainlands and islands are crippled by violence  
of tyrants with guns, batons and sirens  
fascists in action, sick satisfaction  
666 by addition and subtraction  
a worldwide faction, transatlantic transaction  
overseas police brutality attraction  
objection, I present the prose-contra action  
in your section, affection with the hip hop connection  
selection of refrains in their veins like a blood clot  
fatal like the plot to assassinate sadat  
x, index gold rolex bold sex lex  
Malcolm X funkmaster flex  
who's the next vexed perplexed victim of my text?  
annexed from the planet like tyrannosaurus rex  
it's complex