

Listen Watch Focus

Propaganda

Listen, it's education, it's ministry spitting flames
I handle the Word on point like King James
Listen, it's intensity with the intent to punch dents into the status quo
Cause none of y'all got fatter flows
Listen, when God calls a man to stand for something
Becomes tired of fronting and bustin' just for the ohs
Listen, it's Tunnel Rats antagonists Footsoldiers
Live this resistance multiplying the gifts kid
There's no hope in the feeble attempts to roll with us
Leaving your members motionless, even listeners quoting us
Listen, reason and treason, right and wrong decisions
Better learn to count the cost of the mission
Listen, it's love laced with battle raps and punchlines
Hooks that make you look for deeper meaning in rhymes
Listen, determination when the conqueror sings
These are just a few of my favorite things

Man, I'm back, listen better heed to the call
Propaganda got a word for y'all
Little homie, I'm back
Listen to the roar of the crowd
People better scream out loud
California, I'm back
Y'all better learn to listen
Cause y'all don't even know what you're missing
Little homie, I'm back
Music industry ain't hopeless
May I present Listen Watch Focus

Watch me in the things that I write in songs
I thank God for the right to vote, I vote to right the wrongs
Watch me boy, I'm ambidextrous
Write to left your right-dancing paint your danger, boy I'm mean
Watch me, I'm the illustration, the animated imagination
Of a nation that forgot how to dream
Watch me, I'm the warning, the dawn of the last morning
That's coming soon, coming to consume buffoons
Watch me fool, I move fast, line upon line
Deep calls to the deep while y'all tryna shine
Watch me teach truth to even the hood gave up on
That's why they tell me "Prop, we need your songs"
"We gon' be here long, please don't leave us alone"
"When you speak, it reminds us there's a King on the throne"
So watch me esteem my brother higher than self
And watch God multiply that to true wealth

Man, I'm back, watch better heed to the call
Propaganda got a word for y'all
Little homie, I'm back
Watch for the sway of the crowd
People better scream out loud
California, I'm back
Y'all better learn to watch
Cause y'all don't even know what you got
Little homie, I'm back
Music industry ain't hopeless
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Focus [?] it ain't hopeless to break chains up
You can hang with the change up
Make sure your brain don't hang up
Focus, when God calls you out on your sin
That's an attempt to pull you in from exploding to oblivion
Focus, only things that point you above
Or it'll end your nirvana like Courtney Love
Focus on finish line, better endure
I bet Christ or the heaven as His blood hit the floor
Heaven without His peoples was not what He wanted
So He stretched out His arms and quoted the book of Psalms
Focus, I love Norma Jean-type chords
And maybe one day bust on percussions of Brandon Boyd
Focus so Ozzfest features a rap group
And same kids head bang to Tunnel Rat loops
Focus, taking a pill straight to the hoop
Rush out a mic diss tape your ankles up troops
Focus

Man, I'm back, focus on the sound of the call
Propaganda got a word for y'all
Little homie, I'm back
Focus on the move of the crowd
People better scream out loud
California, I'm back
Y'all better learn to focus
That's the real reason I wrote this
Little homie, I'm back
Music industry ain't hopeless
May I present Listen Watch Focus