

# Don't Listen To Me

## Propaganda

I'm not delusional  
This most likely is your first experience with me  
Greetings, my name is Propaganda  
I wrote my first rap in '93, simply put  
Fire baptized battle rapper  
Who's heavily influenced by folk music  
And found creative freedom in poetry  
Combo is strange, I know  
But let this one bake your noodle  
I'm the son of a Black Panther  
With a Mexican spouse and Caucasian best friends  
And my writing tone, now,  
Is not one that offers you a neat little bow  
To tie all your little problems up with  
I learned enough to know that I don't know that much  
I know God became a man to save us  
And we still can't explain pyramids  
I know ancient Mayans and Egyptian astronomers  
Had a far greater understanding of outer-space than we do  
I know academia is so drunk on arrogance and racism  
That they'd rather credit these accomplishments  
To aliens than to admit that we are not  
The smartest civilization to ever live  
I know I really love my wife, my daughter, and mangoes  
And for some reason folks find it illogical  
To think that a perfectly designed universe screams of a designer  
I know sarcasm is really the only time people tell the truth  
I know chilaquiles and in-and-out will be served in Heaven  
I know it's a much better decision to shut yo' mouth  
When you don't know what you talkin' 'bout  
Than to validate what everybody already thinks of you  
I know color theory very well  
I have a degree in illustration and intercultural studies  
And a teaching credential, yet I rap for a living  
Let that sink in  
Apparently I don't know that much  
I just know the gospel and good hip-hop  
I'm a pretty simple dude  
All I got is my all and I promise to give you that  
You know lower standards will lower the culture  
The Roman empire was destroyed because of lower standards and moral decay  
You know they fed each other to lions for entertainment  
Humans when left to their own devices seem to be hopelessly selfish  
And bent on their own destruction  
It seems that unless a power greater than us captures our hearts  
Nothing will change that trajectory  
Wealth, knowledge, success seems to only feed the beast  
But don't listen to me  
We just met  
What do I know?