George Harrison "Gotta Lotta Love"

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[VERSE 1]

Woke up the other mornin, I heard a rumor They said the gang wars was over I told em they was bullshittin, they said it's real as hell Can't explain the way I felt Too many years I seen my brothers die And I can't say that shit was really that fly But I used to gangbang when I was younger So it's really hard to tell a kid that he's goin under I never thought I lived to see us chill Crips and Bloods holdin hands, the shit is ill But I love it, I can't help it Too much death on the streets, and we dealt it Van Ness Boys, The Hoovers, The 60s Bounty Hunters, 8-Treys, all coolin out, gee I pray the shit'll never stop You used to see the wrong colors, and the gats went pop-pop But now the kids got a chance to live And the O.G.'s got something to give That's love, black on black, that's how they made it And if any busters flip, they get faded L.A. is where I'm speakin of

[VERSE 2]

I got a lotta love, cause you're all my brothers
Red or blue, black's the color
We got a chance, so we can really sweat the real fools
Show those muthafuckas the real tools
Check the enemy, it ain't the family
Not 1-11, try L.A.P.D.
They gotta understand, they beat on a blackman
There's gonna be drama, know what I'm savin?

Peace to all the gangsters, cause I got a lotta love

There's gonna be drama, know what I'm sayin?
And if we flip, let's all flip together
Cause I'm prepared, kid, for rough weather
And we gotta realize, the boys on the east side
You call em S-A's, I call em allies
Because the day that we all unite
Watch the pigs get real polite
Punk muthafuckas gotta learn quick

That we ain't takin no more shit L.A. is where I'm speakin of Peace to all the gangsters, cause I got a lotta love

[VERSE 3]

Crenshaw Boulevard, Sunday afternoon Folks sittin on things, mad systems boom The girls are lookin better The gang truce is on, so you wear whatever At Venice by the ocean Rag-top Trey hits the three-wheel motion There's gangsters all around Still crazy sets, but you just don't clown I pray L.A. can stay this way It's the first summer I can really say I felt cool, we all chilled Went to the park, and nobody got killed Now if you got a problem, it's man on man You don't need a gang to solve em I seen the greatest thing I seen in my life Two brothers in a straight up fist fight Nobody pulled a gat, nobody jumped in Nobody pulled a knife, nobody got done in L.A. is where I'm speakin of Peace to my city, cause I got a lotta love

[VERSE 4]

G-a-t-e-s, I hope you wear a vest Even after you're out the fuckin office Cause we're on a totally different tip Fuck that pig brutality shit This unity is gettin to me Every brother on the street is my homie I'm rollin through a hood that I never been And every brother steps to me as a friend I love it, I love it And nothin in my life will ever be above it We wanna see our kids all grown up We're tired of seein our hoods get blown up L.A. is a great place Fly girls, dope cars, life at a fast pace But gangbanging was killin it quick Another child got hit - bullshit Pop-pop-pop, 10 on a weekend We was goin off to deep end But now we got a chance, my friend To mend, and make the colors blend Let's all go out on a picnic, kick shit And squash all the static Last year I lost about five homies This shit is real to me

L.A. is where I'm speakin of

Peace to all the gangsters, cause I got a lotta love

Yo

This is goin out to all the gangbangers

All over South Central

Watts

Inglewood

All over L.A., basically

East L.A.

Youknowmsayin?

It's basically goin down

Peace to all the Crips and the Bloods

Van Ness Boys

Hoovers

Rollin 60s

83's

Bounty Hunters

Yeah

And the Jungle

This is goin out to all the brothers over there in Watts

You know what I'm sayin?

Throwin it up

Grape Street

Nutty Blocc

Front Hood

And all them niggas out there in Compton

Rollin 30s

Harlem

Ah yeah

Pueblos

Nickerson G's

Peace

Inglewood Family

18th Street

South Loc

And all the S-A homeboys

All the different sets

Every set, Crip, Blood

What doesn't matter to me

Cause I gotta love

You know what I'm sayin?

Hope the truce never ends

Youknowsayin?

We can do this

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