

## Heavy D & The Boyz "Peaceful Journey"

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[Heavy D - Intro]

Here's to you...

You have gone through struggles, suffering.

This one goes out to everybody in the world, but especially on the street level

Because I know where you comin from and some of the things you do, I can understand

So through all your travels, I'm wishing you a peaceful journey

What is a friend for? Through rich and through poor  
Kinda like a marriage balanced on a differnet floor  
A friend could tell you things that he wouldn't tell another

So in essence, a friend could be considered a brother  
You laugh and you play a lot, you talk and you say a lot  
But when it's time to feel the pain, you cry and you pray a lot

I'm talkin about you, you who have the time

A time to be my friend when no one else would be mine  
Problems were nothing because I had my man to share them with

Hills were nothing neither, cause I had my man to climb 'em with

I'm really proud to say that I truly really knew you good  
And oh, God's blessing from the entire neighborhood  
And as the days drift, drift into the future

I laugh a little louder at the times that I was witcha  
This one's for you and I truly hope you hear me  
And through all your travels, I'm wishing you a peaceful journey

[Hook 2X: K-Ci & Jojo] (Heavy D)

You'rrrrrrrre on my miiiiiiiiiiiiind (You're on my mind)

And I wish you a peaceful journey (Peace!)

Brother I hope you hear me

[Heavy D]

In the corner, sits the little girl in tears

The shadow of a man overwhelms her fears

"Mommy, mommy, NO!", the words of a battered child

The wicked, wicked mommy has the sticks swingin

buckwild  
"Mister, mister, do you have a dime?  
See, I'm hungry and I'd rather be a begger than do  
crime"  
Sure - here's your dime, go make a big ten bucks  
Now sneak around the corner, get your joints and go  
beat him up  
A kid on the streets, doesn't want to be beat  
So he hangs on the block 'til his pop fall asleep  
Missing kids on the milk carton  
A lunatic kills kids for kicks and gets pardoned  
Baby girls run away from home, huh  
And two months later, they're stars on child porn  
Tracks on the arms of a minor  
Suzie ran too, but she'll be dead when they find her  
Kids on the street movin drugs, the thugs' growin up  
fast  
Wouldn't stop when one gets plunged  
Junior stole a Benz with his friends  
But got caught, now he's doin time with twenties and  
tens  
For the rest of his life, he learns to lean on the wall  
And prays for the day when his number is called  
This one if for you and I truly hope you heard me  
Through all your travels, I'm wishing you a peaceful  
journey

[Hook 2X]

[Instrumental for about 19 seconds]

[Heavy D]

Pardon me, mister warden, I'm askin for a pass  
To come for some of my brothers who made mistakes  
in the pass  
It's really not their fault, you see - times are HARD  
And it was probably difficult for my man to find a job  
Before he was forced, forced to make a living  
By lying, stealing, and eventually killing  
No one was born bad, we're all God's Kids  
So who's to really blame for the wrong that he did?  
And speakin about the law, what are they for?  
To beat us with a stick face down on the floor?  
You preach and you preach that you want crime to stop  
If you want crime to stop, stop hiring crooked cops  
So hear me brother man, hear my plea!  
If you want success all you gotta do is suc-ceed  
Love, life, pain, death  
What else is left on the travels of life's steps?  
In life, we lose, get bumped and bruised  
The road you choose not necessarily a cruise

You giggle for joy, shed a tear for pain  
There's a lot to lose, and a lot to gain  
Though when you walk on the streets, try to walk on  
street smarts  
When you see your man down, try to have a little heart  
This one if for you and I truly hope you heard me  
Through all your travels, I'm wishing you a peaceful  
journey

[Hook 4X w/ ad-libs and variations]

[Heavy D]  
Yeah, you're on my mind...  
Peace...  
Hear me now brother

[K-Ci]  
Stop your killing, stop your killing  
Stop your stealing, stop your stealing  
Stop your killing, stop your killing  
Stop your killiiiiii-ehhhhh-eeeeaaasah...  
Huurrrrrrr... WHOO!

Take my hand, take my hand  
If you need somebody, you can trust on ME!  
Ha, you can lean on me  
Yes, you can errrr-aaaaahh-yaaahyaah...

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