

Cassidy "Peace"

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Yeah! I go by the name of Cassidy!
I'm gonna sing a rap song about violence, cause that's
what I see.
I mean everybody's violent,
And sometimes I'm even violent in my soul,
Violence is at the all-time high
But sometimes I get high and just imagine
What if the Earth was at peace?

Imagine if you never had to box no more,
Never had to use your gun and run from cops no more,
You can stop the violence, stop the war,
No more beef on the street,
I'm talking about peace.
Imagine that you would never had to fight no more,
Never had to take your life and take a life no more,
And you could stop the violence, stop the war
No more beef on the street,
I'm talking about peace.

Every day I try to imagine, but can't fight them,
A world with no violence, and no shoot, and no stabbing,
Cause people were evil, since Eve and Adam,
Make Abel and Cain, so it's not gonna be able to
change,
I'll let you know and I'll never get bad, you know,
If you try and leave in peace you can all go to heaven,
yo
If you're trying to live in peace, you gotta do the hard
thing, you know?
You'll never know where you're going, you gotta
die,
But some guys are worse than others,
I think God, you should try church,
If you got faith, that's how God work,
You still comprehend the Lord if you buy work,
And buy guns cause we're still God's sons.

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Why is it war, why is it hatred,
We need it, that's the reason why Satan was created.
Moses was a murderer but he was God's favorite,
My gun goes straight off but prayers still pay off
Imagine if Adolf never discriminated,
And Martin Luther King was never assassinated,
Imagine if Malcolm X would have made it,
And Nelson Mandela was never incarcerated,
America was never segregated,
And crooks like George W. Bush never graduated.
Some kids look at gangsta movies and their
fascinated,
And try to do the same shit or some lame shit.

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I'm from a hood where good Niggers die too much,
I'm from a block where they would be popping off
the Ættoo much,
People crying too much, from the stress they see,
We got to make a change and we got to make it A.S.A.P
No, I ain't graduated, take the S.A.T,
But I knew right from wrong when I was writing this
song.
Even the strongest men have the right to be wrong,
And the weakest men might become strong.

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Ã¢â€Œ! ass, man, tired of talking like you complete his
bullshit man
Yeah, man, just cause Joe's on a cover you Ã¢â€Œ!
balls
Like the balls now, so good man, Ã¢â€Œ! don't worry
about me
I can run with my man needing em
Ã¢â€Œ!
Let's Ã¢â€Œ! some
Hold on, hold on, turn the TV on
What's up with you mom?
Still not answering the phone
Hey boy, what's going on?
Hey I just came back from the studio and heard about
the beat and ..
and his new basketball game I just got
That's you, always doing your thangs
Ã¢â€Œ!
Cass, he doin good in school, and you know Shane he
growing up getting big
He made up some new dance Ã¢â€Œ! that's crazy, I'ma
put in my next video
Great, cause he's a showman just like you are
You know the thing you learned, yeah yeah
I told you before, my mother was a musician, my
grandfather was a musician
Your dad was into the Ã¢â€Œ! street, so it's all in your
blood
Yeah it's music all into family, but don't leave all the
fact that you used to rap, you were hot
Back in the day mom ,
What ?
There's music all in my blood.

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