

## Limahl

# "Keep Tha Peace"

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[verse 1 - Kam (Warren G)]  
Fool with the Compton life (it's likewise)  
What would you expect and we both checkin' knots  
Buckin' shots, the Eastside's no joke  
So take a breatha if you neither a G or a loc  
And you can catch me in traffic  
Dippin' on gold ones under short skirts like a catholic  
But some of y'all need to grow up  
Settrippin' when I pass by sayin' (What them niggaz  
throw up?)  
When they know where I'm from I confuse em  
(Don't play don't remember uh.. here, Muslim!)  
Everyday so I say don't get it twisted  
I'm talkin' bout yo cap ol' chap if you missed it  
But we only want peace  
The real question is who down to make war with these  
beefs  
Then which side should I ride on  
Don't blast give ya brotha a pass say Aight go on  
But be careful who ya hit up  
Tryna get a rep or get that young ass lit up  
So get up n stand up fo' this black thang  
And yall brothers who gangbang, try to keep tha peace

CHORUS:

[Snoop "Doggy Dogg World"] Put yo gun away run  
away cuz I'm back (why)  
Hit'em up, git'em up, spit'em up (now)  
[Kam] Stop the killing in the West and the East  
[Kam "Peace Treaty"] For the sake of all tha homies  
that's resting in peace!  
[Snoop "Doggy Dogg World"] Put yo gun away run  
away cuz I'm back (why)  
Hit'em up, git'em up, spit'em up (now)  
[Kam] Stop the killing from the West to the East  
[Kam "Peace Treaty"] For the sake of all tha homies  
that's resting in peace!

[verse 2 - Kam]

Yeah I know you wanna be a hog  
And love doin' dirt just you and your roaddog

On a hooride you glide, throwin' up ya sign  
This is Eastside BGs dumpin' with the nine  
On ya own kind fo' a strike, but let'em be white  
Then you pass by the ass wipe  
Last night one time came thru the hood bustin'  
Find both, devils I ain't trustin'  
Us in the getto got it bad already  
But always wanna go to war over somethin' petty  
Steady puttin' work in on another Asiatic  
Assemble automatic, causin' crazy static  
Among brothers of the same flesh n bone  
Just say the wrong word and it's on  
A family feud, but this ain't no game show  
We just both got tricked by the same ho  
Oh but now you ain't down for no mission  
On a crooked cop or a prejudice politician  
Who you know can't stand yo' guts  
So stay home til you grow some nuts  
And just keep tha peace

#### CHORUS

[verse 3 - Kam]

Now they say it's on with the essays, right  
But I know Chicano pride  
So let's raise better days in jail so I'm quiet  
Tryin' not to get stuck in a race riot  
I came by it when I hear "That's the enemy!"  
Cuz I'm knowin' down deep they're some kin to me  
Still I gots to defend mine  
Between love & hate it's a thin line  
So I take it witta grain of soul  
Cuz I'n really not knowin' who to blame of folk  
For this tension I mention the skunk  
Got crews cavy, the blue-white punk  
Playin' both sides against each other  
Now that's the real mutha  
You gotta join on to your own and question is can we  
Keep it all in the family  
Stop lettin' outside people in your circle  
And take away everything that you work for  
Show love to yourself if you're willing  
To stop the killer, we could stop the killing  
And you can keep the peace

#### CHORUS 2X

"I know you got little guns...  
Again the fooliest thing you got in your pocket you need  
to be ashamed of  
But I'm saying to you that with all your weapons, you're

only hurting yourself  
Why young people are dying in the streets of America  
By the hundreds and by the thousands  
It ain't white people killing us  
It's us killing one another"

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