

## Limahl

### "Peace Treaty"

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[ VERSE 1 ]

Hittin corners in a six-trey Chevrolet  
Rag-top Impalla, top dollar  
Got my cousin Laid-Back ridin shotgun  
Cause I got the front-and-back hydraulic hot one  
Juiced up, and I'm itchin to hit the switches  
Crawlin over train tracks, avoidin all ditches  
Ice-skatin on the 20-inch tires  
Jack up the ass, and flex the gold dayton wires  
Now I'm down to take a risk  
Gettin geeked up off a compact disc  
I went hoppin up Crenshaw, niggas hang loose  
Lookin for my homies to celebrate the gang truce  
And they about to throw a cook-out  
So I'm puttin down the hump, we sailin on the look-out  
For C.H.P., I was a teenage gee  
So I'm readin a graffiti  
The walls say 'peace treaty'

[ VERSE 2 ]

Lookin at the aftermath of the riot  
I can still smell the ashes  
>From all the clashes  
But quiet is kept, it wasn't just the blacks  
Everybody was lootin, and had each other's backs  
We came through in understandin, demandin  
Justice, bust this, we all had our hand in  
The cookie jar, took it far enough to make a statement  
Daryl Gates - that's where all the hate went  
We pass by a swap meet  
Been shoppin at for years, but it couldn't stop heat  
See ya, wouldn't wanna be your next door neighbor  
Less government relief checks, more labor  
10 percent blood suckers of the poor took a loss  
For exploitation, had to show em who was boss  
Teach em not to be so greedy  
Had to shut em down, bound by a peace treaty

Bound by a peace treaty

[ VERSE 3 ]

Hit the park, bailed out the car  
And seen blue and red everywhere, look how strong we  
are  
Niggas showin up from this gang and that gang  
Nobody set-trippin, cause it's a black thing  
People just partyin, sippin on a cup  
Some of the Compton F.O.I. even showed up  
Suited and booted, kickin it with the locs  
In unity, soon we'll be lovin all black foks  
I heard Solo, bumpin in a Blazer  
Clownin on a car phone, blowin up my pager  
Watts-Up is on the set  
Just checkin out the scenery, brothers I ain't never met  
Is hittin me up, I had to swallow my pride  
Just kept steppin, hit em up and said, "Right"  
Ain't no drama, cause I'm mobbin with Laid-Back  
I seen Big Jess, Jay and K-Mac  
They used to work them narcotics  
Like my nigga L-Wood and Renegade from the street  
products  
We used to jack from the rich, and then give to the  
needy  
But now it's a peace treaty

[ VERSE 4 ]

And now the party's acceleratin  
The whole crowd bounce, and sho nuff celebratin  
Ain't nobody bustin shots  
I bumped into Mike a/k/a Mo' Like Watts  
An O.G., cause he's older  
Lovin every minute of it, with the camcorder on his  
shoulder  
So he could capture the moment, and reminisce  
I'ma always remember this  
Because my niggas made the history books  
And now the mystery looks  
A lot clearer  
The man in the mirror  
Got power  
It's now or  
Never, more than ever  
Black people have to stick together  
But yo, let's hear it for the Bloods and the Crips  
I gots to admit it  
Y'all brothers did it  
I just hope it don't cease  
For the sake of all the homies that's restin in peace

