

South Park "Peace Pipe"

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Whas really goin on?

[Intro]

My people we onna rise

If we jus open our eyes

Killin each otha for a color

Right now as i speak

Can u see wha makes us weak?

Understand tha cowardz act fools

But tha bravest of all men obey gods rules...

[Carlos Coy]

I see my streetz full of hustlas sellin dope

Creepin trophy truckz and buss off killa smoke

I see older folkz turn away

they disgusted all tha money that i earn a day

And they been busted but everybody payed for

Tha way they live may i be on my way lord

Keys it dont hurt them cold blooded will it eva be?

I make a wish, I see mothaz on crack

G'z gotta serve them everybody wanna stack

Aint no love u can die and still neva see

That tha blood that u spillin is ur own kind

Now take a look who u killin when u go blind

All tha years sellin bricks black taught me well

That life only gives back wha u can sell

And this message is colored by aspairity

So out of lessons these streets wanna marry me

And its on...

Chorus:

We're gunna take control

Take a place out to toro

U know we got to blow

That peace pipe, peace pipe...

We're gunna take control

No matter where we go

That peace pipe, peace pipe...

U know we gotz to blow

Stop tha greed as i proceed to blaze

[Lil Russ]

And recollect my thoughts, 'cause we livin in tha last

stage
Of revelationz doomed for a devistation
So before i die, imma bring about this unification
Spread love all across tha whole nation
Sheedin tears for my peers and all this shit we facin
'cause lord knows, this mexicano had it bad
Just like tha rest of my people had in tha past
They been in misery sufferin thru proverty
But imma help my brothas thru this trouble G
Lil' Russ well let it be known worldwide
So imma reunite mi gente till we unify
(Chorus)

[Carlos Coy]

Bandanas flaggin everywhere, clamin sets
Involved wit a dirty deed wit nino ross
Gangstas playin double dare, aimin techs
Many people heard of me when i was lost
Homies was tha full dad
I was at tha party wit my steel hammer pulled back
Thank god he turned into a betta man my second
chance
But i dont think i ever can forget tha past
We was kids playin football havin fun
Now we playin 'shootin yall' wit real guns
One time for my dead friends I do my best
So tha trigga happy trend ends

So u may rest...
(Chorus)

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