

Spearhead

"Piece O' Peace"

Visit "[Piece O' Peace](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Every million miles ya haffe tek a first step
Every million miles ya haffe tek a first step
Every million miles ya haffe tek a first step
Every million miles ya haffe tek a first step

I was sick of flippin' channels, and sick of flippin'
quarters
I called my man Zulu, said, "Meet me on the corner"
Maybe we can check out the clubs in the city
'Cuz waitin' at the crib can make you feel shitty

So he hopped into my ride on the squeaky door side
and
We hit the upper room where they keep the funk alive
The man at the door invited us inside
He said there isn't any cover if you're keepin' up the
vibe

We took it upstairs to big up the area
The people in the house was shakin' up their derrier
Raisin' up their hands and raisin' up their voices
Tokes was the DJ I was happy with his choices

Maxin' and mixin' the beats they was fixin'
My brain like a smoke that was doubly, triply, dope
The decadence is gone and life may never be the
same
'Cuz when the beat hits, you feel no pain

So a piece of peace for you, a piece of peace for me
A piece of peace for every peaceful person that you
see
I said, a piece of peace for you, a piece of peace for
me
A piece of peace for every peaceful person that you
see

I said, a piece of peace for you, a piece of peace for
me
A piece of peace for every peaceful person that you
see
I said, a piece of peace for you, and a piece of peace

for me
But I don't act peaceful if you're not that way to me

Every million mile ya haffe tek a first step
Every million mile ya haffe tek a first step
Every million mile ya haffe tek a first step
Every million mile ya haffe tek a first step

Five O was outside waitin' with their vans
Hopin' that shit would get outta hand
So dat they could test their weapons on innocent
civilians
The high tech shit costin' million and millions

Money should've spent on somethin' for community
But that's okay because we got the unity
So fuck the police, we can keep the peace
We can make love and conquer that disease

Because nothin' in the world is impossible to me
I can swim on dry land and run upon the sea
And nothin' in the world is impossible to me
You can chop off my legs and I'll land upon my feet

I turn it over to the spirit and I leave her in charge
My favorite record sounds like an African head charge
She'll beat up the beats with and eggbeater, pour em in
the batter
She'll make 'em sound fatter and fatter

'Cuz food for the soul is the flavor of the music
And the spice for the brain is the essence of the lyrics
Well, songs can be delicious and also be nutritious
You can't pay for culture', it can only be experienced
Boom! Boom! Boom, well have you ever been
experienced?

So a piece of peace for you, a piece of peace for me
A piece of peace for every peaceful person that you
see
I said, a piece of peace for you, a piece of peace for
me
A piece of peace for every peaceful person that you
see

I said, a piece of peace for you, a piece of peace for
me
A piece of peace for every peaceful person that you
see
I said, a piece of peace for you, and a piece of peace
for me

But I don't act peaceful if you're not that way to me

Every million mile ya haffe tek a first step
Every million mile ya haffe tek a first step
Every million mile ya haffe tek a first step
Every million mile ya haffe tek a first step

Every million mile ya haffe tek a first step
Every million mile ya haffe tek a first step
Every million mile ya haffe tek a first step
Every million mile ya haffe tek a first step

Said if the funk is on time
Then we call it punctual
We're matchin' up the footsteps
Spiritual and functional

Like Carnivale in Rio
The Charlie Hunter trio
Had the groovers groovin'
And all the movers movin'

Cuba, Twist, Reminisce and NME
Graffiti on the street for everyone to see
Even the elders in the house was havin' fun
Because we livin' life at the top of our lungs

It was truly a life celebration that night
Had the world's greatest time
We'd never sell the movie rights
To Morrie Povich or anyone like that
And anyone who does is really, really whack

We fish or cut bait and we're not takin' prisoners
And if you comin' late then you might've missed some
a this
Funky good time we had here in fronta you
So long, farewell, alveerdersain, adieu to you

A piece of peace for you, a piece of peace for me
A piece of peace for every peaceful person that you
see
I said, a piece of peace for you, a piece of peace for
me
A piece of peace for every peaceful person that you
see

I said, a piece of peace for you, and a piece of peace
for me
A piece of peace for every peaceful person that you
see

I said, a piece of peace for you, and a piece of peace
for me
But I don't act peaceful if you're not that way to me

Every million mile ya haffe tek a first step
Every million mile ya haffe tek a first step
Every million mile ya haffe tek a first step
Every million mile ya haffe tek a first step

Every million mile ya haffe tek a first step
Say, every million mile ya haffe tek a first step
Every million mile ya haffe tek a first step
Say, every million mile ya haffe tek a first step

Every million mile ya haffe tek a first step
Every million mile ya haffe tek a first step
Every million mile ya haffe tek a first step
Every million mile ya haffe tek a first step

Visit [Spearhead](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.