

# Spearhead "Runfayalife"

Visit "[Runfayalife](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Spearhead, search and destroy

Every woman, every man wanna move dem feet  
Every woman, every man love a spearhead beat

Police in the city is shuttin' all the clubs down  
It's lookin' like a ghost town  
Ya know, Mary, what we gotta do?  
Hell yeah, we gotta go underground

To da place from which we all came from  
House parties, they was always fun  
Remember tryin' to rig a sound system  
Everybody, would bring a donation

When we needed to get a turn table  
My man, Zulu would borrow one from Aunt Mable  
Set it up in the corner  
Turn the lights down until the mornin'?

But the party ain't started till the speaker's blown  
No, no, no, runfayalife  
'Coz the party ain't started 'till the speaker's blown

Because the party ain't started till the speaker's blown  
No, no, no, runfayalife  
Because the party ain't started 'till the speaker's  
blown  
Runfayalife

While he was settin 'up camp  
Someone else would bring a home stereo amp  
With a note from they mama  
'Don't turn it up loud or it's a goner?

Sorry Mama, there's no chance  
'Cause if the shit ain't bumpin'  
People ain't gonna dance  
Know what I'm sayin'??

Everybody in the place would bring a few speakers  
String 'em all togetha, like they was sneakers

An' say a prayer before we turn it on  
Hopin' that the amp wouldn't get blown

I asked Mary, ?Watcha think of it?  
?Now we need a DJ to work this shit?  
So everybody would bring a few singles  
Get the beat bumpin' an' then start to mingle

But the party ain?t started till the speaker?s blown  
No, no, no, runfayalife  
But the party ain?t started ?till the speaker?s blown

Because the party ain?t started till the speaker?s blown  
No, no, no, runfayalife  
Because The party ain?t started ?till the speaker?s  
blown  
Runfayalife

Every woman, every man wanna move dem feet  
Every woman, every man love a Spearhead beat  
Every woman, every man wanna move dem feet  
Every woman, every man love a Spearhead beat

An' every brother and every sister  
Would pay respect up to the ancestors  
We would dance and we would celebrate  
Even though we live in a police state

An' the pigs would try to make a statement  
With a ticket for noise abatement  
But we kept it pumpin? till the breakadawn  
Then we told the cops they gotta break the door down

And today across the nation  
Don?t ya know, it?s the same situation  
Alotta cities lookin' like a ghost town  
But the house party will never be shut down  
No, no, no, runfayalife

Because the party ain?t started till the speaker?s blown  
No, no, no, runfayalife  
But The party ain?t started ?till the speaker?s blown

The party ain?t started till the speaker?s blown  
No, no, no, runfayalife  
But the party ain?t started ?till the speaker?s blown  
Runfayalife

The party ain?t started till the speaker?s blown  
No, no, no  
The party ain?t started till the speaker?s blown

No, no, no

The party ain't started till the speaker's blown

No, no, no

The party ain't started till the speaker's blown

No, no, no

Yeah, this one's dedicated to all the DJs, rappers

Promoters, producers who continue to throw

Jams in the face of adversity, peace

Peace to the informal nation, word up

Every woman, every man wanna move dem feet

Every woman, every man love a Spearhead beat

Every woman, every man wanna move dem feet

Every woman, every man love a Spearhead beat

Every woman, every man wanna move dem feet

Every woman, every man love a Spearhead beat

...

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

---

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