Fritz Beckmann & Peter Greuder ''Searchin' 4 Peace''

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[Boogy Nikke]

Jesus, can you help us clean our soul Because we're searchin' for peace, searchin' for peace?

[Tony Tone]

Dear Lord, can you help me (help me, help me)?

[Boogy Nikke] (Mo! Hart)

God, grant serenity for all the sin that's entered me Keep me from hurt, harm, and danger, and be a friend to me

(The Lord is my shepherd. I shall not want.

He makes me lie down in green pastures.

He lays me beside the still waters.)

[Boogy Nikke]

I testified against those lies

Because I'm searchin' for peace

I humble my heart and cleanse my soul

And ask the Lord, "Can I roll?"

I wanna be makin' it to these

Places with my people, Mo Thug

Those playa haters need stop playin'

And get to prayin'

Dear Lord, before You blow Your horn

And open up Your door like Matthew's verse

You said You comin', in the scripture

Better be ready, boy

I'm ready to make a change within in myself

And bow down to the playa haters

Shady ladies drivin' me crazy

But I don't stress about the bullshit

That they talkin' about

I drop to my knees

And give up peace to the Lord open up Your door

And let Your People know

What time it is gonna shine again

Your heart be fillin' with laughter

The joy has passed us

You got those angels flyin' around

You ? the ground You got them horns blowin',? nobody's knowin' But it's peace

(Chorus)

[Mo! Hart]

Confusion and hostility bombards me everyday
I often pray to God to please show me a better way
Struggles are much harder, the man's getting smarter
It's getting so hard, can't even make an honest dollar
Mom was on welfare, Pop's a freakin' lunatic
I'm just a young brother who's trapped in the wrong pit
Just like my man Daniel
I can stand the test of time
But my mind does tend to wander away at times
But all the while, I stay strong and I keep my faith
Try not to flip out when I got two hungry lions in my
face
Steady schemin' to come up off me
Please Lord, help me
Deliver me from this agony

(Chorus)

[Tony Tone]

Keepin wisdom in my life

But there's evil in my sights

So I pray to the Lord to bless my soul and take control

I know it's almost time to go, racin' to death

Your word is kept

Now Jesus wept, but I can not slip

And take a trip and end this bitch

Surrounded by hate, it makes me sick

Searchin' for peace, and I'm on my knees

God, help me maintain

In Jesus name, I don't want these sins within

I'll burn in flames, gotta make change

One life to live and I give my all to You

But demons schemin', thinkin' a nigga's slippin'

It got me trippin'

Take this proposition and listen

Just stay on my mission

And lose if feud in my mentals, polluting my temple

Remember, there's life after death

Keep good health, might as well

Don't play yourself

Some time is left

Be at peace with yourself

Be at peace

(Chorus)

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