

## **Mercedes F/ Jamo, Mac**

### **"Peace Pipe"**

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[Intro]

Whas really goin on?  
My people we onna rise  
If we jus open our eyes  
Can u see wha makes us weak?  
Killin each otha for a color  
Right now as i speak  
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  
I make a wish, I see mothaz on crack  
G'z gotta serve them everybody wanna stack  
Keys it dont hurt them cold blooded will it eva be?  
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  
U know we gotz to blow  
That peace pipe, peace pipe...

[Lil Russ]

Stop tha greed as i proceed to blaze

And recollect my thoughts, cuz 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  
Cuz lord knows, this mexicano had it bad  
Just like tha rest of my people had in tha past  
They been in misery sufferin thru property  
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  
Gangstas playin double dare, aimin techs  
Many people heard of me when i was lost  
Involved wit a dirty deed wit nino ross  
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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