

# Prince, Peace

Artist - somebody didn't hear me  
(What'd he say?)  
Artist - formerly known as Prince  
You gotta get your peace on  
Peace, whoa oh  
Peace  
That's what we're here for  
And not to war  
When the war upon people of color thru needles  
Designed to disease instead of relieve  
When it ceases  
I'll be a man of peace  
(Say what)  
When this mask of vendetta  
Like tears on the face of Coretta  
Roll down and go away  
I'll be happier  
(Happier)  
I'll be a man of peace  
Everybody say!  
Peace, whoa oh  
Peace  
That's what we're here for  
(That's what we're here for)  
And not to war  
When the time that we spend  
Watching TV depends on  
Whether or not it destroy or transcend  
Then I won't need  
(I won't, I won't)  
Won't need a warranty  
When the power of the hour is not yours but is ours  
And the faces we see reflect all that we be indeed  
There'll be a jubilee  
Everybody say  
Peace, whoa oh  
Peace  
That's what we're here for  
(That's what we're here for)  
And not to war  
Bass  
(Talkin' about freedom)  
The rewards that we share will be based on what's fair  
And not the curliness or the thick of our hair  
Real competition, if you dare!  
Music is our middle name  
And we don't wanna play your game  
So when the mergers you make are with us  
And you take a fair slice of the cake  
That we bake then you break  
That would be real cool  
But y'all wanna act like fools!  
(What's up with that?)  
Can't we all just get along?  
And have peace, whoa oh  
Peace  
That's what we're here for  
And not to war  
Peace  
Peace  
Peace, whoa oh  
Peace  
That's what we're here for  
And not to war

In case some of y'all didn't hear it right  
I didn't call him, his name wasn't the artist  
Artist, Artist  
Artist - every syllable must be heard  
Artist - formerly known as Prince  
You got to get your peace in  
Y'all tryin' to start something up in here