Tung Twista, No Peace Sign

(Tung Twista) relaxin maxin to the maximum to tracks a hum the wicks where the stacks are from inside the styles of a funky lyrical wiz what a miracle is get down to spiritual business now my tounge kissed put words in your system wished em respect the blackness em give in em win em the peace they want but dont want the peace signs unless its in the mind become a victim because i kick em sick em supposed to be black but they be wack those who pretend to be a muslim i gooshed em positive ones i pushed em into the path or righteousness might get dissed those who pump a fist but aint right with this i increase rhymes wacks and weak minds if it aint real stop throwin up peace signs

(chorus 2x)

dont give him no peace sign if you dont mean it from your heart untied we can get over, yet were still apart

terror wished em ima terrorize elorize in disguise those for side for tizin and i begin to creepin seepin thought out unrighteousness and dissed connect of venomous gangs with the rhytmness figured they manifestin g i can address individually each emcee is throwin up peace but dont pray to the east i write the lect the soul should be playin towards mecca but snakes and devils wont letcha freestyle some religous free dump see to letcha know how come dumb some be ignorance a comish to look like a fish and since we whipped from bars to a ghetto priz ima wiz some brains i give em a brain washin when im walkin devils im squashin science fiction mixed in tricks in fixin the ways of all sort for good come in my fortress ima gonna force this 'cause it holy dont try to fold me some just say peace tryin to the black guy so g if ya never mean this from the heart and the mind stop throwin up peace signs

(chorus)

lets walk the path of a vo-cab-ulary you'll cary the thoughts of every righteous man lets fight this plan of a other man waxin thoughts of a brother man satans waitin for us to be hatin each other sister brother or mother color blackness dont try to attack this fact this lets now practice true peace new salon one who is a peace cease when you see hunger than give peace blacks a supplied them and applied them identified them you suffer inhale and say why them 'cause you did not follow the path that i layed out say blackness and get played out like children wildin some try to kick a fist pick a fist i take a piss wikedness to get crushed up movin up on that bustop while stand inhale bustop so you must stop fakin the holy faith in wakin star dont come apart our hearts get a stake in so dont be mad so what minds to the minimum 'cause in the em sendin em holy wisdom to let you know from the heart and the mind stop throwin up peace signs

(chorus)