

# I Need Peace

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Ayy, 2000, E-S-T

O-C-O-E-E

Yeah, ayy, yeah, ayy, yeah, ayy, ayy

I need peace, I need love  
I need everything that's comin' from above  
I need peace, I need love  
I need everything that's comin' from above

I want my God  
Bird of a feather, we gon' flock together  
Ayy, we gon' rock forever like it's heavy metal  
I ain't Christopher Columbus, I would never settle  
I ain't Louis, I ain't Clark, I would never settle  
Uh, God told me I'm Olympic, for real  
Uh, ayy, seek the Kingdom while you simpin', for real  
Why you talkin'? You should listen for real  
Uh, all this jaywalkin' got me limpin' for real  
Ayy, you jaywalkin', are you Jesus walkin'?  
Are you Jesus talkin'?  
Yeah, big faith, yeah I need a whole lotta  
Uh, that way where I'm 'bout to go like a migo  
Can't see the vision, then you can't be mi amigos  
I call up my girl and then we pull up to the Regal  
That's the only time we pay to see you actin' way different  
Way different, same book but the page different, the page different  
It's a cliché to say I'm lane switchin', well I'm lane switchin'  
Hold on, let me put my turn signal on so they see me comin'  
They still can't see me comin'  
Only two things that I need is

Peace, I need love  
I need everything that's comin' from above  
I need peace, I need love  
I need everything that's comin' from a-

They like, "How he, who he, what is this?"  
And my studio is wherever I sit, ayy  
I plug in the microphone and then you hear that click  
Click, click, click, click, click  
Click, click, click, click, click, click  
This a hit, ayy, way I hit 'em like woah, man, ayy  
Make 'em do the uh, oh man  
Ayy, how you just came up with, woah man  
Flow electric, this is not a slow dance  
Not a slow dance  
We come together and we pray and hold hands  
He give grace, so wherever grace lands  
He paid the price, He had no escape plan  
He had no plan, yeah, no plan  
Actually, His plan was the plan, so he planned it  
Ayy, set the bar high, He the code so I scanned it  
Ayy, we savin' souls on the campus  
Ayy, but this ain't no religion, we ain't followin' your antics  
Ayy, thank you Lord, I sit like a praying mantis  
Enemy just tryna see me sink, Titanic  
Never out but I'm outlandish

Even when I'm out, soon as I land  
Back to the beach, back to the sand  
It's back to the-  
Only two things that I need is

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I need everything that's comin' from above  
I need peace, I need love  
I need everything that's comin' from above