

# Speak Ya Peace

Lord Finesse

(speak the peace  
Then slide like grease) --> dida  
(rock to the beat, get wreck on the regular) --> grap lover  
(that's right) --> biz markie

I'm real like the son of sam while other are soft like richie gun-in-hand  
Their styles is outdated like the \_running man\_  
A tough vet, I'm the roughneck that drops logic  
The hefty solid, prophet from the projects  
The spiritual, the lyrical, individual  
(no doubt, kid) yeah, the lord works miracles  
I hustle for mine like those pumpin cracks  
I got thumpin raps that'll have you niggas doin jumpin jacks  
I come with the fat songs, put me on any platform  
Watch me get my muthaf\*\*kin rap on  
A top cat that rocks rap  
>from the part of boogie down bronx where the cabs don't stop at  
The asiatic rap fanatic that don't have it  
My style's tighter than a virgin locked in traffic  
You get ripped like a cardboard  
Because you watch gangsta flicks, you write rhymes, don't mean you're hardco  
re  
I'm so devine when I flow and rhyme  
I blow your mind when I go for mine  
(come on) y'all niggas know the time  
I kick hip-hop in it's true form  
Big up to fat joe, congratulations on the newborn

Like the coyote I gets wile e.  
And freaks it with the stylee  
My shit is type ? ? ? , so my life be like irie  
I be the mc that's above and beyond  
Them all, stand out like leon, tackle comp like deion  
Be on some hip-hop shit, cause the music like hypnotic  
I can't stop it, oh lord, so I just drops it  
Till the slayings leave abrasions, hot like cajun  
Trails be blazin behind this chinky-eyed non-asian  
Female bringin it to ya like e-mail  
With advanced techniques off these new york streets  
So hardrocks licks a smooth exotic sister  
Strong as a bull, while you be slackin like a 76er  
Yeah, this is my world, the slang sign  
And out no doubt, marquee, I do my thing

Now, you say grenada, and I say grenada  
Big up to greeny greeen, I meet your black ass later  
But wait a, minute, cause I'm in it to win it  
With the freestyle flow I steal the show like john benett  
But then it, really wouldn't matter to a nigga  
You figure you have to sneak up cause I'm bigger  
Yo jigga, take down the beat just a little  
Far from brittle, chew a nigga like a skittle  
But it'll, be a cold day in the caribbean  
At the meridian, I swim through girls like an amphibian  
I'm witty and, versed with the lyrical blessin  
Never fessin, and keep the chickens second-guessin  
Known for stressin engineers in my session

I flake in one take, and slide like wesson  
So learn a lesson, I make the episode brief  
You seek relief as you pick up your teeth

Try to spark this, you'll get torn, cause you never win  
I'm through, I'll take you, through hell again  
It's the goodfellas, first aid kit the medicine  
Stay legit cause we're veterans  
Proceed what I don't achieve  
Leave up to my seed, teach him that he gotta bleed  
Don't fall victim to greed  
That you give is what you're blessed with  
Find it, put it to use, have faith and don't stress shit  
Meanwhile I hit the ganja, now watch it kiss my lips  
Bless it, then pass it, like magic's top 10 assists  
It's the cheeba-cheeba, another neighborhood news feature  
Who can see the, giant? not a known creature  
Or being alive that can see me on this rap vibe  
High off of hip-hop, can't die, I got cat lives  
Abuse this, get smudged is how you'll be discovered  
Give me 20 years in here with no dough, I still love it  
It's in my heart, when I bled, it was red  
Won't stop till I drop dead, or catch some led to my head  
Some search for bread, loot, cheese, or whatever  
But instead I stay true, smoke trees and get clever  
Fall never, show and a is who we be  
See why d.i.t.c. will reign forever