

# Runfayalife

## Spearhead

Spearhead, search and destroy  
Every woman, every man wanna move dem feet  
Every woman, every man love a spearhead beat  
Police in the city is shuttin' all the clubs down  
Its lookin' like a ghost town  
Ya know, Mary, what we gotta do?  
Hell yeah, we gotta go underground  
To da place from which we all came from  
House parties, they was always fun  
Remember tryin' to rig a sound system  
Everybody, would bring a donation  
When we needed to get a turn table  
My man, Zulu would borrow one from Aunt Mable  
Set it up in the corner  
Turn the lights down until the mornin  
But the party aint started till the speakers blown  
No, no, no, runfayalife  
'Coz the party aint started till the speakers blown  
Because the party aint started till the speakers blown  
No, no, no, runfayalife  
Because the party aint started till the speakers blown  
Runfayalife  
While he was settin 'up camp  
Someone else would bring a home stereo amp  
With a note from they mama  
Dont turn it up loud or its a goner  
Sorry Mama, theres no chance  
'Cause if the shit aint bumpin  
People aint gonna dance  
Know what Im sayin?  
Everybody in the place would bring a few speakers  
String 'em all togetha, like they was sneakers  
An' say a prayer before we turn it on  
Hopin' that the amp wouldnt get blown  
I asked Mary, Watcha think of it  
Now we need a DJ to work this shit  
So everybody would bring a few singles  
Get the beat bumpin' an' then start to mingle  
But the party aint started till the speakers blown  
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Every woman, every man wanna move dem feet  
Every woman, every man love a Spearhead beat  
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Every woman, every man love a Spearhead beat  
An' every brother and every sister  
Would pay respect up to the ancestors  
We would dance and we would celebrate  
Even though we live in a police state  
An' the pigs would try to make a statement

With a ticket for noise abatement  
But we kept it pumpin till the breakadawn  
Then we told the cops they gotta break the door downAnd today across the nation  
Dont ya know, its the same situation  
Alotta cities lookin' like a ghost town  
But the house party will never be shut down  
No, no, no, runfayalifeBecause the party aint started till the speakers blown  
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No, no, noThe party aint started till the speakers blown  
No, no, no  
The party aint started till the speakers blown  
No, no, noYeah, this ones dedicated to all the DJs, rappers  
Promoters, producers who continue to throw  
Jams in the face of adversity, peace  
Peace to the informal nation, word upEvery woman, every man wanna move dem feet  
Every woman, every man love a Spearhead beatEvery woman, every man wanna move dem feet  
Every woman, every man love a Spearhead beatEvery woman, every man wanna move dem feet  
Every woman, every man love a Spearhead beat

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