

Peace River

Citizen Cope

Im from a place
Where my man named Mr. Peace
Dont give a thing and he want it more
He done in a knife and he used to knowHe smacked it in the head in public
He kicked it down and I think nothing of it
Take your head down, swallow your pride
If you wanna live to see the night andI guess I held my feel
I planned from the violet to the top of the hill
And even though Ive got away
I couldnt shake Mr. Peace downIve fulfilled all my desires
I couldnt put out the fire
Ding dong in my head
Dead I need him put to restSo I could take off, fly off
Get a little bit of step in my wall
Checked on day given me you callin
Im done fallinI could take off, fly off
Get a little bit of step in my wall
Swear the little kids beggin for more
Oh ho, darlingPack my bags and run
To a place I promise Ive never been
Call my phone but cowardly stops
It turned me to a cowardly man andYall wouldnt believe what Ive seen
Mr. Peace, he was broke at the knees
Somebody so brave and strong
Just the town we camp on andThe fear, it disappeared
And the hate that followed it
Couldnt place it occupied
We were placed by loathe and lies so I couldTake off, fly off
Get a little bit of step in my wall
Checked on day given me you callin
Im done fallinI could take off, fly off
Get a little bit of step in my wall
Swear the little kids beggin for more
Oh ho, darling

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