

360°

8-Ball, E-40, Rappin' 4-Tay & Spice-1

We don't have to go the three hundred and sixty degrees

Now is time we go the one eighty

You don't have to climb the highest mountain

For all your looking for is within you

Open the eyes of your mind your ears and mouth

As I sing my song

Open the eyes of your mind your ears and mouth

As you hear my words ooo oh

Parapa pa pa pa re

Parapa pa pa pa re

I'll be waiting

I'll be, ooo oh

Parapa pa pa pa re

Parapa pa pa pa re

I'll be waiting

I'll be

We still live in yesterday

Many today they waste away

But nevertheless it's never late

Oooo see the times have change

I thought you knew

But these words will never ever wait for you

The waters have gone past the fighting

So drop the guns and your swords

And let us leave all as one

We only need love and understanding

So drop the guns and your swords

And let us leave all as one ooooo

Parapa pa pa pa re

Parapa pa pa pa re

I'll be waiting oo

I'll be, ooo oh

Parapa pa pa pa re

Parapa pa pa pa re
Iâ€™ll be waiting

Every nation, across the ocean
Is more than just the colors
We only want one another
Oooo Ooh

Parapa pa pa pa re
Parapa pa pa pa re
Iâ€™ll be waiting
Iâ€™ll be waiting for you
For you you you and you

Parapa pa pa pa re
Parapa pa pa pa re
Iâ€™ll be waiting
Iâ€™ll be waiting for you
Every people where ever you be
Is more than just a color
We only want one another

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