## Trick Daddy F/ Society "Hush"

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[Hook] (Afroman talking)
Hush, hush (yeah yeah)
Somebody's callin my name (if you listen closely baby)
Hush, hush (yeah yeah)
Somebody's callin my name
Hush (listen baby) hush (somebody's callin)
Somebody's callin my name
Oh my lord, oh my lord, what shall I do

(A man sometimes girls think I'm crazy cause I wake her up and I tell her)
Sounds like Jesus (sounds like Jesus)
Somebody's callin my name (I know I'm high but baby)
Sounds like Jesus
And somebody's callin my name
Sounds like Jesus
Somebody's callin my name
Oh my lord, Oh my lord, what shall I do

(You know man, I think about all the hard times that I went through and I think)
I'm so glad that trouble don't last always
I'm so glad that trouble don't last always
I'm so glad I'm glad that trouble don't last always
Oh my lord, Oh my lord, what shall I do

I gotta feelin, that everything's gonna be all right
I gotta feelin everything's gonna be all right
I gotta feelin that everything's gonna be all right
Be all right
Be all right
Be all right

(A man it's funny cause I learnt this song when I was a little kid

When I went to visit my granddaddy down there in Mobile, Alabama

He stayed in this place called Trendy Garden you know what I'm sayin?

He used to grow his vegetables right there on the side of the house

And every now and then he'd get me to help him out know what I'm sayin?

And as he was like weedin out his garden and everything

He'd sing all kinda tunes and hymns know what I'm sayin?

And sometime he'd sing the same one like over and over and over again

You know what I'm sayin?

He'd get tired of singin the words

Sometimes he'd take a sip of his water outta that glass jar, set it back down

And while we was plantin them collard greens, he'd hum it

Just like this right here, help me out cuz, you know how we used to do it)

## {\*humming\*}

It gets all in my hands
It gets all in my feet
It makes me wanna sing my song
To every little girl I meet
It gets all in my heart
It gets all in my sole
It comes straight out my mouth
And then I lose control

Cause I, I got this feelin, that everything's gonna be all right

Be all right

Be all right

Be all right

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