

Brother Ali

"Good Lord"

Visit "[Good Lord](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus - Brother Ali]

I said the good Lord made me what I am and I play this
game for keeps
Got to use what I have to get what I want, all the
dreamer got is his dream
And the good Lord made me what I am and I play the
hand I'm dealt
Said sometimes the hardest thing to be in this world is
just yourself

[Verse 1 - Brother Ali]

Best believe the Qur'an influenced all of my songs
My fans run and tattoo 'em all on they arms
Wanna travel, be there every time I perform
Now look me in my eye and tell me, how am I wrong?
And who would of thought
Just givin 'em the truth from my heart, both the ugly
and the beautiful part
Would give 'em food from thought, let 'em chew it
apart
And they'd all crowd around me and my movement
would start
And how you gonna hate me for being what God made
me?
It's not a game, I ain't sayin it playfully
They relate to the joy and the pain in me
And seein me make it be watchin a slave get free
Holler like Bilal in the tower
Hiya ala al fallah, Allah is the power
Givin voice to the dream and let it be seen
I admit it's obscene but deen recognize deen
So it isn't pristine when I spit a sixteen
Clean words don't describe the (shit) that I've seen
But layin in the alley, I whispered to Shahada
Bullets fly by from the drive by
So Imam Mohammed might pound on the podium
Popmaster Fabel work it out on the linoleum
Chappelle bust funnies, Mos Def bust rhymes
Muhammad Ali is the greatest of all time

[Chorus]

[Verse 2 - Brother Ali]

Something spiritual happen when them hands get to
clappin

Can you tell me, what language do you laugh in?

The human reaction of smiles and cries

What language are the tears when they're fallin from
your eyes?

You've probably seen the sunrise hundreds of times

But let a painter paint it or a poet describe

The very moment where heaven and Earth might
collide

And God let the breath of life come outside

Uh, Satan doubted it, angels bowed to it

I'm so beautifully human and I'm proud of it

Soul of a soldier, heart of a scholar

I wrote this poem with the blood of a martyr

Imam Mohammed might pound on the podium

Popmaster Fabel work it out on the linoleum

Chappelle bust funnies, Mos Def bust rhymes

Muhammad Ali is the greatest of all time

[Chorus] - 2X

[Outro - Man - talking]

A lot of cats

Get up in an age around

In their early 30's

And they start to think of like lifetime companionship

And that's when they start to meet ladies who

Are not too prone to trust anybody

And they got plenty of history to prove to you

Why they shouldn't trust nobody

I didn't know you then, when all that stuff was goin
down

Put them other cats away man

And let me try to make somethin in your life

Visit [Brother Ali](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.