Goodie Mob "Inshallah"

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Chorus:

How can I promise you forever When I can't even promise the rest of the day All I know is we started this journey together And hopefully we can make it the rest of the way

Inshallah Insha-llah, Insha-llah Inshallah-ah-ah-ah Insha-llah, Insha-llah Inshallah-ah-ah-ah

(Khujo)

Yeah

Dialect kinda slurred

Did you catch that word blurred

Talk slow, walk slow

And years passed

Make that cash

Never took a second look

Follow the words in the book

Watch 'em chill and cook

Somethin' new for your ears, bro

Sing-along

Same sing-song

Wantin' to bail out the front door

Which you lookin' at me more

I can show you shit that you never seen before

Crushed ice for cold drinks

Surely

Makin' music for the worldly

And the people in it

If you gotta spin it

Life is only five minutes

(T-Mo)

We got contrabanded

I recite about bein' free

Only to a certain extent

In a country run by a president

That doesn't know a single resident

In my 'hood

It is good

Or that is fucked-up

I let 'em speak for me

Break bread and peace treaty

Across seas ?????

Till the feds get it

And split it

With other federals

And ????? agents and senators and representatives

that live off us

And feed off us

For new ides

For years

Niggaz been raped

Let's escape

This dope

But how?

When it's locked into our chemistry for

'Cause nigga that's all we know

That's how we grow

(Chorus)

(Cee-lo)

Remember me, I explain

Our relentlesship

?While true made me get the grain?

And I refuse to settle

Well except the simple and plain

I'd much rather excite

Delight and entertain

Passionately persistant

When I preach this positivity

For stand up god, write hard things I like to say

And our words don't take a chance

See if I can make y'all dance

But I really ain't got that much time to play

lust row

Your little boat down the stream

Go slow

'Cause life is only a dream

And if I should die before I awake

I leave to all my beloved this message to take

Ahhhhhh

(Big Gipp)

The merciful

Lord of worlds

Master of the days of judgement

Got me on a path

Upon those who you bestowed your favors Not upon those who your wrath has brought down Nor on those who go astray after hearing your teachings

Confidence shot

Selfless thing go extremely

Contageous flavor

Distributed in major

Tomatoes with juice

Chances of prostate cancer

Disease is fictitious

Never abandon your Emmanuel

For want of religion

Kept peasants 180

Just got back

From what

It ain't nothin' but gamblin'

In the pockets scramblin'

To avoid the sack

I'm seldom seen

'Cause I'm on the label

No dis

Boneless fingers go from

For the one

In a matter of tone

A target of

Since sense has made me enemies

It has performance in demand

Violence, a tradition in the Western Hemisphere

Claim jumpers and land jackers

(Chorus)

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