

Goodie Mob F Sleepy Brown "Inshallah"

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Inshallah

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
Just 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
Guide me on the 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
Contagious 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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