

Native Deen "Dedication"

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Umami and Abi (Mother and Father)
This one is for you
I know I'm speakin' kinda different
But the message shines through
Just like that after fajr sun
Felt commanded by the One
Shine a light on those who raised righteous daughters
and sons
Who, accept their purpose
Immersed in Allah's worship
Bartering this time in life
For an after life purchase
Started early in the season
Way back when we was teethin'
Sealed Islam in our hearts
So later on we be strictly DEENIN
I beg for their protection and forgiveness
And bestow on them Your mercy Allah
Which is endless
And on these words I stand true
As long as I'm alive I'll be praying for you
Come on!

[Chorus]

This goes out to my Umami's and Abi's
Raising up these young Muslims to be Jannahtees
(people of heaven)
This goes out to my young Uhktees (sisters) rocking
hijab in the midst of the hot summers heat
This goes out to my young Akis (brothers) hold it down
for now

Cause one day we'll take the lead ya'll
This goes out to the Muslim family
It's a special dedication to you from me
To all my sisters we see ya'll out there
And don't fret because the people like to gawk and
stare
It seems unfair
But some times it's with sincerity
Shocking to their system to see so much purity

Demonstrated in your adab (good manners) and your
hijab (hair cover)
Eyes staring but their souls there wishing that they had
Your place in time
being righteously inclined
Purity of heart and mind
Guidance from the One, who swore by the time
that patience and adherence bring sustenance
Provisions from Allah SWT which is heaven sent
But TV, magazines, how fair they make it seem for you
to leave the Deen
be his lifelong dream
And don't be confused, Shaitan (satan) pulls double
duty
He's doing all he can to have you display your beauty
You're soldiers at war so prepare for the attack
And call on Allah cause He's got your back
This goes out to my Ummi's and Abi's
Raising up these young Muslims to be Jannahtees
This goes out to my young Uhktees rocking hijab in the
midst of the hot summer's heat
This goes out to my young Akis hold it down for now
Cause one day we'll take the lead ya'll
This goes out to the Muslim family
It's a special dedication to you from me
Ya ahkhi, shibabul Muslimeen
Future leaders and receivers of this blessed Deen
To me it seems, Shaitan got us caught up in a scheme
Making our mission in life, to cop that cream
don't make me out, to be one who like, misunderstands
Cause I know one of these days, you'll support the fam
But whose gonna be left there to support Islam?
It's like the sister's heard the call
But what happen to my mans and them
Catch these gems, cause the pickin's is slim
The outlook for the men, right now is looking pretty
grim
Accept for ya'll who be in it, since the beginning
Even in the 9th inning when the other team is winning
You were STILL in it
Volunteering and God fearing, adhearing to the call of
Allah
Orienteering the Deen to the status where it's suppose
to be,
And that's why I'm rocking this here Akhi.
Come on!

[Chorus]

This goes out to my Ummi's and Abi's
Raising up these young Muslims to be Jannahtees
(people of heaven)

This goes out to my young Uhktees (sisters) rocking
hijab in the midst of the hot summers heat
This goes out to my young Akis (brothers) hold it down
for now

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