

## **Boonaa Mohammed "Priorities"**

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Priorities - written and performed by: Boonaa Mohammed

Ya Allah, if you were to take me in my solat,  
take me as a believer  
I pray that the angel of death is half as beautiful as half  
of the beauty  
created by my Creator;  
take me yesterday if it means I'll get there sooner  
the warm wet water dropping from my wudhu'  
I beat the sun this morning in order to stand before You  
But don't need to thank me, Your Prayers are long  
overdue  
All I ask is for my intentions to be clear and true  
The Ka'bah in line with my nose  
Hellfire under my toes  
If this is it, please make these life's prayers legit  
Cos I am nothing but a servant  
Please Master give me guidance  
Bring me closer to Your Deen  
Far away from Shayteen  
Only five times a day  
I wish I could pray infinite  
For all you could have given me  
For all that you have taken away  
There is no excuse from me to say,  
Allahu Akbar

I state the obvious  
Nervous,  
Body in perfect condition  
As I stand in front of my Lord trying to prove my  
dedication  
Walking the thin line between hope and fear  
Words coming out crystal clear  
As though Judgement were hear  
The humility combats the lives  
I told them that I used to do  
when I am closest to Truth  
A vessel of submission  
His recognition is my Quest  
Hands folded at both palms

Gaze is lowered upon the spot at which my head would  
rise  
when the warm wet water still covers my eyes

I cherish the Dunia (World) like I cherish sunny weather,  
Wonderful at times but doesn't lasts forever, so  
Ya Allah if you should take me in my solat,  
Please have my last words be the last words of  
AlFatihah  
right before 'La ilaha illallah, Ash hadu anna  
muhammadarrasuullallah'  
for you my God, I will hold and cherish this faith for this  
is a test  
and we always do worst in the subjects that we hate  
I am still ashamed  
of my heart used to contain  
You, you sent me blessings again and again  
Your Mercy uses words that I simply can't explain  
The Honour that I feel and the love that I maintain  
Forehead, nose , knees and toes  
All pressed before the Lord  
Before I rose  
I chose  
To make a prayer of my own  
Ya Allah forgive me for my sins  
as though they were not my own  
help me to pray as though I was saying my final  
goodbye  
as my bouncing finger lets me know that I am still alive  
Alhamdulillah  
Wallahi  
I swear to God  
I do not feel comfortable swearing to God  
Because I'm not sure if my faulty words would even  
do Him justice  
Soon and every day, I send peace and blessing upon  
His Prophets  
Empty my mind like banks empty my pockets  
Only His interests are in my best interest  
Were my prayers answered only one knows best  
I'll try it again soon, inshaAllah  
The rest are in the Hands of Allah subhanahu wata'ala

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