

Boonaa Mohammed

"Signs"

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Let me take a moment to show some kindness,
To the folks who blindness was a disease that effected
the eyes alone,
I promise I won't judge you, I barely know how to love
you
And like fools we preach rules, but we don't even follow
our own.

Everybody needs comfort,
Some people find it in this; some people find it in that
And some people just don't find it at all.

But this world is full of signs
From the moon to the stars in the sky
From the bees and the bugs, like a seed in your blood
Like a feen to a drug, makes you need to look up
And questions what's up, why you deal with this stuff?
When your spirits are crushed and you trek through the
rough
But like thunder it struck, said "Be" and it was

All the signs that were sent, they finally make sense
You feel the torment, so you need to repent
When your heart is cement, it's hard as a brick
Cause your soul is worth more than the dollars and
cents,
All the money in the world couldn't buy you happiness
Cause "verily, it is in the remembrance of Allah, that
hearts do find rest"

And do not get it confused,
I'm not a scholar or a preacher
I'm just a regular dude, who makes mistakes too
But we are reflections true,
So I cant talk about me without talking about you

And who knew?
We would end up in a place so confused
Where little boys wanna be like little girls and little girls
just wanna be abused
Where the terrorize the truth, mentally arrest the youth
Even though there is no law but Allahs' and momma

didn't raise no fool.

And who knew?

That expecting the world to treat you fair because you
think you're a good person,
Would be a little like expecting a bull not to attack you
because you're a vegetarian,
You can't begin to learn what you think you already
know

In mans own ignorance we forgot that women once
watched us grow

And before that you were a tiny ball of flesh without any
bones

And before that you were just unknown, and now look
behold

You have the arrogance to assume that you just made
it on your own?

But what were you but a chewed piece of clot, before
the grew

And who knew you would trace you ancestry back to a
zoo?

You must have really come from apes with your
monkey point of views

Even the devil believes in God, so what does that make
you?

And it's true

Sometimes I feel like Noah preaching to a packed
empty room

Nobody wanna listen until we start rolling out two by
two

I'm a big fan of Abraham; never break-up from Jacob
Joseph had the kind of beauty that you couldn't find in
makeup

Moses was to Pharaoh what stones are to arrows

And David to Goliath was truth is to silence

Following, Solomon I'd get down too

Contrary to popular belief, Jesus is my homeboy too.

So peace be upon the whole crew who came to teach
what we never knew

Even though few caught the groove, the never turned
blue

Never confused what was true even if it was a taboo

Never came for fame or praise but to praise who the
prayed too

And who knew?

That an unlettered man from the middle of the desert,
Would change the whole world from darkness into
heaven

You may have every title, every big shot degree

But you still can't explain: Alif-Lam-Meem

And who knew?

There would be so many views and way to explain
That he's closer to you than your jugular vein
So if you complain that God must be cruel
Can you give Allah, all that he gives to you?
From the breath that you breath, to the trees that you
feed
From the eyes that you see, to the sea that you eat
If I cut you, you bleed, than you heal magically
Were the illest machines, manufactured for means.
The concepts extreme but this world is a dream,
It's not what it seems filled with lies and deceit
The truth is serene so wake up smell the deen
Praises be to He, His Oneness, Supreme
Totally unique, in no need of sleep
Not like you or me, his greatness complete
No partners, no mates, no father, no sons
No discount 3 in 1, just Allah Azwa Jal
Even the birds sing his name,
The Lord of all the worlds
Glory be to He and to Allah is our return

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