

# Outlandish "Introduction"

Visit "[Introduction](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

*[Verse1 (Isam)]*

It all begins with the early morn' prayer  
A humble peace to the angels on each of my shoulders  
Before I seize the sun, one kiss gon' hit the sky  
God is great! I'm probably the happiest kid on the block  
Trying to lace this rhyme in time  
Ran through them streets  
The brown kid with the curls got the beat  
Trying to explain the whole world how I'm so  
mainstream  
Call me sell-out  
Down with the fastest growing religion  
Down with the fastest growing industry in this business  
I love how I live  
Ain't gotta have a reason to give  
Inspiration through the way that I live  
Remember the name I.S.A.M  
How hard can it be, Bachiri is the fam  
My outlandmoro is the clan

*[Chorus]*

Walk the plank, no half stepping, ya running out of time  
World is yours kid, sure ain't mine  
Gotta get yours, gotta get mine  
Wise up or get shot, trying to cross the line

*[Verse2 (Lenny)]*

De nuevo estamos  
Haciendolo, tomandonos  
El tiempo  
Para retornar a lo sencillo  
El pan es mi trabajo el cual yo nunca esquivo  
El agua es mi trofeo  
Y cada vez me exijo mas sudor, mas esfuerzo  
para mejorar  
Martinez cosecha ideas  
Todo se puede superar y elevar  
A un escano alla en lo alto  
Donde los simples dan sus pasos

*[Translation:]*

Here we are again  
Doing it, taking us  
The time  
To return to simplicity  
The bread represents the work, witch I never turn my  
back on  
The water is my trophy  
And every time I ask my self for, more sweat, more  
effort  
To improve  
Martinez crops ideas  
Everything can be overcome and be elevated  
To a step higher in the sky  
Where the common people take their footsteps

*[Chorus]*

*[Rapverse3 (Waqas)]*

Meet me half way on the bridge 'cause I'm half way  
home  
From the land of nasty drums dirty dollars and  
chromes  
Only time people popping their collars to keep the heat  
out  
Your shit ain't clean then keep your feet out  
Uh yeah it's outlandmoro again  
We all about bread and barrels of water  
Simple things we outta open our eyes to  
You recognize me I'll recognize you  
But if not who will despise who?  
Uh yeah we all wanna conquer them stairs  
Most of us not prepared I can see you scared  
Cause 5 times a day I'm on rehab, but still I bounce  
back  
Somehow it's like that

*[Ending]*

Uhh let it shine  
I know ya by my side  
Feel the most kind  
I thank you for this life

Along, along the way  
Might fall once or twice  
Promise you at the end of the day  
I will see your light

