

Outlandish "Kom Igen"

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(feat. U\$O, ADL, Salah Edin)

Try to learn every single ayat
So my soul in front of Allah, gon' be smelling good
To that moment I be definitely making my move
In it for the money? Nah man, I'm in it for the truth
Ain't about any gold or the ice
Sneaks and close is just part of the hype
MTV sucks big time
Cribs and bling - get a real life
But wow - take a minut or 2
Why we spending so much money man that we don't
have boo
Every tiny detail, we gotta have kid!
Every kind of device to make us look rich
Hollywood, magazines, videos
Escaping anything & anyone away we go
In it sickening enough that we don't really care
In it sickening of that we don't wanna share
Wish for my brother what a wish for my self
Try to love the world less, put my ego to rest
"get rich or die tryin'" who ever said it was poor
don't they ever gon' learn from the farao in gold

Kom Igen Kom Igen
Kom igen du min elskede ven
Kom Igen Kom Igen
Kom igen du min elskede ven
Wish for my brother what a wish for my self
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Hey hvorfor er det lige du tror du kender mig
A shabi rasi hrakni
SÃ¥ jeg venter bare pÃ¥ du kommer med en
kommentar
Nogen burde sku bare klap i
For der er mange som der misforstÃ¥r, nÃ¥r vi gÃ¥r
Render rundt og tror vi alle bestand fÃ¥r
YO hold lige
Kan vi ikke fÃ¥ nogle argumenter med noget hold i
SÃ¥ mÃ¥ i heller komme igen med noget bedre
For jeg ser det mange steder

LÃ¡ser osse om det nÃ¡r jeg sidder, og tjekker det pÃ¡
tv men jeg gider ikke sige hvad de hedder
Og de allerede ved at forberede nye ting
Siger det kun fordi jeg kan vÃ¡re det bekendt
Og de er allerede ved at forberede syge ting
I mÃ¡ heller kom med et bedre argument
Og jeg sidder og lÃ¡ser avisen, tÃ¡nker hvorfor skriver
de
Nogle ting om og om igen
For i denne verden som vi lever i
MÃ¡ vi heller' bare kom igen

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Moro get this Moro get that
Break your ego coz we don't need that

M-R en medio O
O termina MORO ohhh

Que no te atrape la locura del dinero
Vender unidades solo ser un pesetero
Si no me gusta lo que hago y lo gozo
Si me muero de amargura no hay negocio
En cuanto a como hay que hacerlo todos tienen
comentarios
Si no sabes a donde vas regresa pa' saber de donde
vienes
En lo oscuro el alma es lo Ãºnico que tienes
Ojos que no ven CorazÃ³n que nunca siente?
El juego comienza su trampa en tu mente

[Translation]

Don't let the craziness of money get to you
Sell more, only be a money lover
If I don't like what I'm doing and don't enjoy it
I'll die of sorrow and there will be no business
Everybody has a comment on how you do things
But if you don't know where you're going
You have to go back and see where you came from
In darkness your soul is all you have
Out of sight, out of mind

The game is setting a trap for your mind

Who's gonna put this demon on hold

A to the DL to cold
These days your ego's too bold
Eating diamonds and gold
I got a nooz and a lasso right here
I got a whip that'll hit you right there
It's time to rush with no fear
It's time to crush and prepare
Follow the leader but the leader is a jerk
That's him in the corner with a smirk
He's a devil and he's making me work
I used to be calm until I went bezerk.....

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Ek dafa tu yaha a ke dekh
Kuch lamhe tu bhi zara sah ke dekh
Kabhi apni aan or shaan ko rakh ker bande raah ja
Dard ho ga sahna
Door ho ga rahna
To bole mere naina
Kiya kehna hai
Inke bare me
Jo peete hai ghareeb ka khoon paseena
Dekhe hai aise meh ne beshoomar
Udh kehya hai is duniya se mera ehtebaar
Come on
Kidar jaye ka kidar haad pehlai ka
Kabhi na kabhi tu us ke samne girgary ka
Tobaa tu kare ka to ho ki teri qabool
Mafii teri mane rakhe ki hoga maqbool
Tere pass hi aye ke hum
Tera sivar or kidar ja sake ke hum
Karr de karam take mera reh jeye baram
Jana hai door tera noor manzil hai koh-hi toor

[Translation]

Just once try walking in these shoes
Try to feel some of these moments
Put away your ego and pride and stay without
Pain you will have to suffer
Far away you will have to stay
My eyes they say
What should I say about those who suck out the blood
and sweat of the poor
I've seen endless cases
I've lost faith in this world

Where will you go
Where will you plead for help
Sooner or later you will beg in front of him
If you prehend you will be heard
If you sincerely feel remorse it will be manifested
To you shall we return
Where else can we go
Show mercy so in front of you I'll not be humiliated
So far to go to reach your light
My destination is Kooh-I-toor

Koli ya Ibaddalah
shal mena baqi gasoem
I msiw fiha
Moeta dahya
Ken soefoe rwina
Ktila, honsoria
Hbebna eichin f tamara
Bleh mekla, bleh hoqq
El qalb mahrok ma bqasi
Ki doq
Ken soef el fok oen soef fe sma
Tleb men allah I hfadna m'nar
Ma Tiqsi b'zahr. Tiqa f allah
Dagla djell gna ma ket shres
B'dinar, dollar, euro, tasi maqdar
Hedi hial agbar men maqbar
Allah oe Akbar

[Translation]

Tell me, people of God
How many of us have to die in cold blood
Innocent victims, ruins and prisons
Murderers killing as well, even racism.
Look at our countries, nothing but poverty
No food, no rights, my heart stays empty
I look unto the sky and ask God for His mercy
Protect us from hell and Satan's conspiracy
You can't buy your ways into heaven
No Dinar, no Dollar, no Euro will do nothing, could save
you
This is a message from the grave, Allah is Great!

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