

## Al-Fatir

### "Get It Together"

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I want you to get together  
Put your hands together one time!

Getting together, feeling for...  
Nothing sure for the moment,  
we said that we would beat the weather  
Whether the storm, take me for pawn  
Put the peace to your chest, now king me, I move  
along!  
This poor game in night, so many falling nights  
Not every bitch a queen blinded by our Mrs Right  
You got me to the point you sacred me to be afraid!  
Behind these shades, dark seems a little righter  
Those be the days, I ain't never seen the light of.  
Never inspired by anything unoriginal  
My original, style is more physical  
My metamorphosis lead me to the pinnacle  
No other human has a rhyme scheme identical!  
I swim with sharks, grew a... that's the end of you  
My destination is Paris, Prague, Milan  
With fashionistas, modern day Mona Lisas  
Model bitches concentrating on their visas!  
To make it big time, they got a big line  
I got a big mind, I gotta get mine  
Shine brighter than pure gold, it's more love  
Reminds me of the places people say that I can't go!  
Now I'm blowing out the candles in a castle  
These Callies broads when I hang like...  
I find easy what you find to be an asshole  
I got this rap shit, hook line ..  
This bomb.. opened up my consciousness  
Found glimpse of memories, tangled up with the  
nonsense  
Knowledge is still power, power and information  
Money completes it all, God could build a nation  
Running with warriors, immortals at night  
Ripped to your.. cause we was never know to that life  
No! only known to the streets, I'm ripping them mikes  
I used to play ball, but I stopped along with the height  
Such a big man, stuck into a small frame  
Put in a small city, mother gave a big name

Half a tear, definition creator  
Never really religious, got congregations of haters  
True fakers weighting on my downfall  
But if I fall down, I'm landing on a cloud, dog  
With the.. they hear it when I sound off  
The little people, scattered on the grand loss  
Wondering if they'll ever catch me that close again  
By the time they realize I'm taking off with the guts to  
win!  
And I'm busting in like I won't come again  
Like oh, I'll never leave when I touch this cheese  
I'll be feeling breezes, overseas  
Far away from grief, somewhere close to Jesus!

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Put your hands together one time!

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