

Hush

Afroman

Hush, hush, somebody's callin' my name

Hush, hush, somebody's callin' my name

Hush, hush, somebody's callin' my name

Oh my Lord, oh my Lord, what shall I do? Sounds like Jesus, somebody's callin' my name

Sounds like Jesus and somebody's callin' my name

Sounds like Jesus, somebody's callin' my name

Oh my Lord, oh my Lord, what shall I do? I'm so glad that trouble don't last always

I'm so glad, yeah that trouble don't last always

I'm so glad, I'm glad that trouble don't last always

Oh my Lord, oh my Lord, what shall I do? I gotta feelin' that everything is gonna be all right

I gotta feelin' everything i's gonna be all right

I gotta feelin' that everything's gonna be all right

Be all right, be all right, be all right A man it's funny 'cause I learnt this song when I was a little kid

When I went to visit my granddaddy down there in Mobile, Alabama

He stayed in this place called trendy garden you know what I'm sayin'?

He used to grow his vegetables right there on the side of the house

And every now and then he'd get me

To help him out know what I'm sayin'? And as he was like weedin' out his garden and everything

He'd sing all kinda tunes and hymns know what I'm sayin'?

And sometime he'd sing the same one

Like over and over and over again, you know what I'm sayin'? He'd get tired of singin' the words

Sometimes he'd take a sip of his water outta that glass jar

Set it back down and while we was plantin' them collard greens

He'd hum it, just like this right here

Help me out 'cause you know how we used to do it It gets all in my hands, it gets all in my feet

It makes me wanna sing my song to every little girl I meet

It gets all in my heart, it gets down in my sole

It comes straight out my mouth and then I lose control 'Cause I, I got this feelin' that everything's gonna be all
right

Be all right, be all right, be all right

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