Sunnah Is Dead

Boonaa Mohammed

The Sunnah is dead
News reports indicate, it took 5 shots directly to the head
While lying in its bed, suspects all fled
Police have sanctioned off the scene, yellow tape in effect
We prayed Janaza on the Sunnah, as it was killed by many men
Worshipping their desires, we lost the battle from within
Satisfied with just less than, but the lesson was for less men to sin
Cause without knowledge, by Allah, we are the ones who are dead
So I apologize to Imam Bukhari, we will no longer be needing any of your volumes Iâ€™m sorry
To Abu Hureria, may Allah be pleased, JazakAllahu kharin but we are at the end of this deen
The greatest scholars have died, and we are all that is left
A generation obsessed with facebook likes and retweets instead
We spent more time arguing on youtube, insulting peopleâ€™s mothers
Than standing in the night, asking Allah to guide our brothers
Wife beaters wearing wifebeaters underneath white thobes and white sneakers
Where if you talk about racism then everybody gets amnesia
Where everybody is a mufti, but nobody wants to study
And we keep printing dawah pamphlets but our character is so ugly
More religious than the religion, we buy fatwaâ€™s by the dozen
Keyboard warriors want Jihad, but they canâ€™t wake up for fajr
Houston we have a problem, ignorance is the new

knowledge
We have abandon the Qurâ€™an so itâ€™s only right the
Sunnah was to follow
But honestly, Iâ€™m surprised that we even made this
far,
But the way things are looking, Ad-Dajjal cannot be
very far
So Khalas, Israfel just let it rip
The angel who has been waiting to blow the horn,
in anxiety of what it will bring
Let Qiyama just begin,
This dunya was fun while it lasted, but now our real
lives must begin
Cause it feels like this place has nothing left
And I donâ€™t wish for death,
But what kind of life is there to live when the
Sunnah is Dead
Oh Snap, weâ€™ve really done it now, must as well just
go on and hand Iblis the crown
Lead us astray with camel hump lumps and more
make-up than clowns
Or dirty movies on your laptop when you think no
one is around
The Sunnah never stood a chance against Grand
Theft Auto
Boring uncles in the masjid or Americaâ€™s next top
Model
Romance fantasies, anorexic teens and Diana cream
On TV white skin rules everything around me
And our communities are Nafsi Nafsi,
Itâ€™s my culture or my country or my Masjid politics
is ugly
We canâ€™t even agree on the spotting of a moon,
No wonder our kids are starting to think they might
have came from monkeys
And Iâ€™m just speaking frankly,
Tell the FBI agents in the room they donâ€™t have to
handcuff me
This dunya is a prison house, and she got me
locked down like she trying to be my wifey
So please donâ€™t incite me, I feel like that man from
Sura Yassin
Running from the farthest part of town begging my
people to please
Obey the Messenger, before we are destroyed in

degrees
Aad wa Thamud, and the people of Lut
Donâ€™t let Gabriel get on the case, the tip of his wing
will destroy everything you ever knew
But none of that will matter, when munkir and nakir
enter your tomb
Feels like the angel of death watching, waiting right
outside this very room
To rip the soul from my chest, as I take my final
breath,
lailahaillallah, but the Sunnah is Dead
Because now they are calling for a new progressive
liberal modern Islam
Basically they want to modernize minds, be in line
with the times
Of modern minds, who donâ€™t mind being moderately
blind
Joining simple minds, talking out their behinds
No lie, basically treating this deen like an open
Buffet line
Take only what you want and get fat off deception,
Swiss cheese democracy, how come the devil wins
every election?
Molecular seculars getting called out like cellulars
Write the editor, he is a predator who literally wants
to shoot the messenger
And kill off this Sunnah once and for all
But you can try and kill the Sunnah, but you canâ€™t
kill us all,
So forgive me for what I said, the Sunnah is not
dead,
Itâ€™s just kind of sleeping, or in a state of comatose
instead
Because there will always be, a group from those
who believe
Who will clamp on to this Sunnah, with even their
molar teeth
Like holding onto burning coal, they will not sell
their deen for any wager
And as the Prophet SAW said: â€œgive glad tidings to
the strangersâ€•
So long live the Sunnah, and may we always live by
its rules
Because those who love the Sunnah, then Allah will

love them to.

Lyrics Submitted by Abdulazeez Usman Augie

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