

# 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 Huraira, 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, Israfil 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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