

Modern Day Marys

Poetic Pilgrimage

Bismillah ar-Rahman ar-Raheem

In the name of my Lord

Modern day Marys “that”s right

Yeah sisters, be defenders of your deen

Keep with this mustaqeem “listen, yeah

Steppin” like I aced the Harvard”s

From the day I took my shahadah

I decided I”d rather represent piety (Listen)

I follow in the steps of those that came before me

First step none other than “Hail Mother Mary”

Allah”s right-hand soldier (yeah), righteous mujahid

Symbolic of how we”d like to live

Seeking what was decreed to me on mountaintops

In the presence of ancestors and forefathers (yeah)

And children who have yet to come

Who testify to only one (la ilaha il-Allah)

I take heed from this leading lady

Withdraw from this vast intoxicating abyss

To a chamber facing east

We Mother Marys, we walk priestlike

You”ll find all types walking upright

Reciting away into the twilight

My salaams to all hijabis

We don”t aspire to life like Barbies

“Coz we”re a part of Allah”s right-hand army

This is not all invocation of militants

But in your ignorance we form regiments

So, faithful believers, this rhyme is meant to protrude

Into the minds of those who do their devilishment

My only other comment is revere the wombs that bore you

Remember the sisters who struggled before you

As a pilgrim I assure you (Pilgrims)

Before I step “ into sunset

Thanking God that my life is kept

And that he brought me out of the sea of ignorance

I take influence

And the esteem that I stay on my mustaqeem
And say "Hail Mother Mary"

We Muslimahs stand tall
Walk with no fear in our eyes at all
Unless it's for our Lord
We stand tall, upright and regal like eagles

Listen, I'm trying to step like a modern-day Mary
Mother of Isa (alayhi salaam), soldier of Allah
Spiritual seerita, piety like the first khalifah
Her love of Allah ran deeper than lava
Beneath the earth's crust
Free from hell because
She just placed her trust in Allah
Door of the dust
So it's a must
For us to resurrect her legacy (it's time)
In these days of sin and tragedy
See Mother Mary she was pious but proudy
With the ability to slay the enemy to protect her baby
Life of a prophet in her womb
Nurtured him to the tomb

In 2006 she too would be
Rockin' her hijab and jilbab while praising her rabb
In masjids adorned with Arabic calligraphy
For guidance and humility I will be
Smelling of musk, from dawn to dusk on a bus
spitting rhymes on a train or a bus ...
sacred daughters walking over urban landscapes
Each step we pray
"La ilaha il-Allah" is what we say to the end of days, yeah
"Come with the pilgrim way!"
Like modern-day Marys
Allah's preparing me for religious liberty

But I have to be ready for action
By any means necessary
Defenders of this deen
Stepping with the team
Keeping my eye on the mustaqeem
Serving ar-Rahman, ar-Raheem, yeah
Ameen!

We Muslimahs stand tall
Walk with no fear in our eyes at all
Unless itâ€™s for our Lord
We stand tall, upright and regal like eagles

We Muslimahs stand tall
Walk with no fear in our eyes at all
Unless itâ€™s for our Lord
We stand tall, upright and regal like eagles, listen

(fade out)

Lyrics Submitted by George

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