

# Crash N' Burn

## Outlandish

Yeah,  
You know these people they think we got the solution for everything out there you know,  
Like we can walk on water  
We're just human, man...  
You are now  
Officially turned into the critically acclaimed  
So expect the unexpected  
Or watch your dreams come down  
To crash and burn  
Cause when they're not for free  
You only feel, let down, let down  
So don't you, make a sound  
Cause then they make you accountable  
For every word that you utter from the gutter  
Like the priceless Outland  
Hold a crown  
"But Akhi, you know music is the devil's work"  
"Plus when Lenny gonna convert? "  
"How do you make it work? "  
"Two Muslims, one Christian? "  
"And why wouldn't you put 'em all work Fi Sabeel Allah? "  
Damn, I am not the way I'm often spoken about  
So don't u dare try to put words in my mouth  
Just like you're putting selfmade artificial facts about me in your head  
See I never said that I care, was that prepared  
See all I did was to spit my heart out  
Remember that next time u try to make me a part of your world  
Cause then your dreams come down crash N burn!  
[Chorus:]  
Do you wanna know a thing or two of how, of how to frame a young hustla like me  
As we talkin before a while  
You can call me this, you can call me that, u call me this, u can call me that!  
U can call me whatever!  
Is it ok if I do it myself?  
[Lenny's part][Chorus][Isam:] Ain't no Islamist or date merchant  
Don't try to hate on me for so searching  
Even though I'm not from china I'm a go do ma thing  
Study the shaolin screaming free to death high ...  
Don't live in a tent n keep my wife in it all day.

For the record, knew who she was before we got married Ok?  
In my closet I have more than just robes and sandals  
Never ever rode a camel  
Expect when I went to the pilgrim  
And I got hustle  
Ate a "Falafel" I crumbled  
Damn food, what a gamble.  
No I don't think you're an infidel  
You should know that by now  
I ain't gonna tell shhhhshh cause there is nothing to tell  
Mid-terms comin' up I look out the window like Malcolm  
Tell the Feds stop tappin' my phone son  
Give me some peace of mind and I'll go back to my country  
The only problem is that I'm already in it, G!

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