

Kom Igen

Outlandish

Try to learn every single ayat
So my soul in front of Allah, gon' be smelling good
To that moment I be definitely making my move
In it for the money? Nah man, I'm in it for the truth
Ain't about any gold or the ice
Sneaks and close is just part of the hype
MTV sucks big time
Cribs and bling - get a real life
But wow - take a minut or 2
Why we spending so much money man that we don't have boo
Every tiny detail, we gotta have kid!
Every kind of device to make us look rich
Hollywood, magazines, videos
Escaping anything & anyone away we go
In it sickening enough that we don't really care
In it sickening of that we don't wanna share
Wish for my brother what a wish for my self
Try to love the world less, put my ego to rest
"get rich or die tryin'" who ever said it was poor
don't they ever gon' learn from the farao in goldKom Igen Kom Igen
Kom igen du min elskede ven
Kom Igen Kom Igen
Kom igen du min elskede ven
Wish for my brother what a wish for my self
Try to love the world less, put my ego to restHey hvorfor er det lige du tror du kender mig
A shabi rasi hrakni
S jeg venter bare p du kommer med en kommentar
Nogen burde sku bare klap i
For der er mange som der misforstr, nr vi gr
Render rundt og tror vi alle bistand fr
YO hold lige
Kan vi ikke f nogle argumenter med noget hold i
S m i heller komme igen med noget bedre
For jeg ser det mange steder
Lser osse om det nr jeg sidder, og tjekker det p tv men jeg gider ikke sige hvad de hedder
Og de allerede ved at forberede nye ting
Siger det kun fordi jeg kan vre det bekendt
Og de er allerede ved at forberede syge ting
I m heller kom med et bedre argument

Og jeg sidder og lser avisen, tnker hvorfor skriver de

Nogle ting om og om igen

For i denne verden som vi lever i

M vi heller' bare kom igenKom Igen Kom Igen

Kom igen du min elskede ven

Kom Igen Kom Igen

Kom igen du min elskede ven

Wish for my brother what a wish for my self

Try to love the world less, put my ego to restMoro get this Moro get that

Break your ego coz we don't need thatM-R en medio O

O termina MORO ohhhQue no te atrape la locura del dinero

Vender unidades solo ser un pesetero

Si no me gusta lo que hago y lo gozo

Si me muero de amargura no hay negocio

En cuanto a como hay que hacerlo todos tienen comentarios

Si no sabes a donde vas regresa pa' saber de donde vienes

En lo oscuro el alma es lo nico que tienes

Ojos que no ven Corazn que nunca siente?

El juego comienza su trampa en tu mente[Translation]

Don't let the craziness of money get to you

Sell more, only be a money lover

If I don't like what I'm doing and don't enjoy it

I'll die of sorrow and there will be no business

Everybody has a comment on how you do things

But if you don't know where you're going

You have to go back and see where you came from

In darkness your soul is all you have

Out of sight, out of mind

The game is setting a trap for your mindWho's gonna put this demon on hold

A to the DL to cold

These days your ego's too bold

Eating diamonds and gold

I got a nooz and a lasso right here

I got a whip that'll hit you right there

It's time to rush with no fear

It's time to crush and prepare

Follow the leader but the leader is a jerk

That's him in the corner with a smirk

He's a devil and he's making me work

I used to be calm until I went bezerk.....Kom Igen Kom Igen

Kom igen du min elskede ven

Kom Igen Kom Igen

Kom igen du min elskede ven

Wish for my brother what a wish for my self

Try to love the world less, put my ego to restEk dafa tu yaha a ke dekh

Kuch lamhe tu bhi zara sah ke dekh
Kabhi apni aan or shaan ko rakh ker bande raah ja
 Dard ho ga sahna
 Door ho ga rahna
 To bole mere naina
 Kiya kehna hai
 Inke bare me
 Jo peete hai ghareeb ka khoon paseena
 Dekhe hai aise meh ne beshoomar
 Udh kehya hai is duniya se mera ehtebaar
 Come on
 Kidar jaye ka kidar haad pehlai ka
 Kabhi na kabhi tu us ke samne giryary ka
 Tobaa tu kare ka to ho ki teri qabool
 Mafii teri mane rakhe ki hoga maqbool
 Tere pass hi aye ke hum
 Tera sivar or kidar ja sake ke hum
 Karr de karam take mera reh jeye baram

Jana hai door tera noor manzil hai koh-hi toor[Translation]
 Just once try walking in these shoes
 Try to feel some of these moments
 Put away your ego and pride and stay without
 Pain you will have to suffer
 Far away you will have to stay
 My eyes they say

What should I say about those who suck out the blood and sweat of the poor
 I've seen endless cases
 I've lost faith in this world
 Where will you go
 Where will you plead for help
 Sooner or later you will beg in front of him
 If you prepend you will be heard
 If you sincerely feel remorse it will be manifested
 To you shall we return
 Where else can we go

Show mercy so in front of you I'll not be humiliated
 So far to go to reach your light
 My destination is Kooh-I-toorKoli ya Ibaddalah
 shal mena baqi gasoem
 I msiw fiha
 Moeta dahya
 Ken soefoe rwina
 Ktila, honsoria
 Hbebna eichin f tamara
 Bleh mekla, bleh hoqoq

El qalb mahrok ma bqasi
Ki doq
Ken soef el fok oen soef fe sma
Tleb men allah I hfadna m'har
Ma Tiqsi b'zahr. Tiqa f allah
Dagla djell gna ma ket shres
B'dinar, dollar, euro, tasi maqdar
Hedi hial agbar men maqbar
Allah oe Akbar[Translation]
Tell me, people of God
How many of us have to die in cold blood
Innocent victims, ruins and prisons
Murderers killing as well, even racism.
Look at our countries, nothing but poverty
No food, no rights, my heart stays empty
I look unto the sky and ask God for His mercy
Protect us from hell and Satan's conspiracy
You can't buy your ways into heaven
No Dinar, no Dollar, no Euro will do nothing, could save you
This is a message from the grave, Allah is Great!

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