

Soul Whisper

Brother Ali

My brothers in the plight
Who ain't got your head right
Too many people shed blood

For us not to shed light
We hot we dead right
We drop we take mics
We run these streets

Like cops through red lights We shine so bright

We learn the life
We high beams in rearview
Weaving through the traffic just to see you
Man's truth living is lost

By the time you hear this when your position is took My brothers in the plight

Who ain't got your head right
Too many people shed blood
For us not to shed light
We hot we dead right
We drop we take mics
We run these streets

Like cops through red lights Bismillahirahmaanirahim

Rabbana la tuzigh qulooobana
BaAAda ith hadaytana

Wahab lana min ladunka rahmatan innaka anta alwahhabu

Rabbana atina fee alddunya hasanatan
Wafee alakhirati hasanatan
Waqina AAathaba alnnari

Astaghfurullah al azeem katheer My brothers in the plight

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