inshallah

Outlandish

[Chorus]
How can I promise you forever
When I can't even promise the rest of the day
All I know is we started this journey together
And hopefully we can make it the rest of the way

Inshallah
Insha-llah, Insha-llah
Inshallah-ah-ah-ah
Insha-llah, Insha-llah
Inshallah-ah-ah-ah

Yeah
Dialect kinda slurred
Did you catch that word blurred
Talk slow, walk slow

And years passed
Make that cash
Never took a second look
Follow the words in the book

Watch 'em chill and cook
Somethin' new for your ears, bro
Sing-along
Same sing-song

Wantin' to bail out the front door
Which you lookin' at me more
I can show you shit that you never seen before
Crushed ice for cold drinks

Surely
Makin' music for the worldly
And the people in it
If you gotta spin it
Life is only five minutes

We got contrabanded
I recite about bein' free

Only to a certain extent
In a country run by a president

That doesn't know a single resident
In my 'hood
It is good
Or that is fucked-up

I let 'em speak for me
Break bread and peace treaty
Across seas ?????
Till the feds get it

And split it
With other federals
And ????? agents and senators and representatives that live off us
And feed off us

For new ides
For years
Niggaz been raped
Let's escape

This dope
But how?
When it's locked into our chemistry for
'Cause nigga that's all we know
That's how we grow

[Chorus]

Remember me, I explain
Our relentlesship
?While true made me get the grain?
And I refuse to settle

Well except the simple and plain
I'd much rather excite
Delight and entertain
Passionately persistent

When I preach this positivity
For stand up god, write hard things I like to say
And our words don't take a chance
See if I can make why'all dance

But I really ain't got that much time to play
Just row
Your little boat down the stream
Go slow

'Cause life is only a dream
And if I should die before I awake
I leave to all my beloved this message to take
Ahhhhhh

The merciful
Lord of worlds
Master of the days of judgement
Got me on a path

Upon those who you bestowed your favors
Not upon those who your wrath has brought down
Nor on those who go astray after hearing your teachings
Confidence shot

Selfless thing go extremely
Contageous flavor
Distributed in major
Tomatoes with juice

Chances of prostate cancer
Disease is fictitious
Never abandon your Emmanuel
For want of religion

Kept peasants 180
Just got back
From what
It ain't nothin' but gamblin'

In the pockets scramblin'
To avoid the sack
I'm seldom seen
'Cause I'm on the label

No dis
Boneless fingers go from
For the one
In a matter of tone

A target of

Since sense has made me enemies
It has performance in demand
Violence, a tradition in the Western Hemisphere
Claim jumpers and land jackers

[Chorus]

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