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 lightsWe 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 tookMy 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 lightsBismillahirahmaanirahim

Rabbana la tuzigh quloobana

BaAAda ith hadaytana

Wahab lana min ladunka rahmatan innaka anta alwahhabu

Rabbana atina fee alddunya hasanatan

Wafee alakhirati hasanatan

Waqina AAathaba alnnari

Astaghfurhallah al azeem katheer

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