

Hush

Afroman

Hush, hush, somebody's callin' my name
Hush, hush, somebody's callin' my name
Hush, hush, somebody's callin' my name
Oh my Lord, oh my Lord, what shall I do?

Sounds like Jesus, somebody's callin' my name
Sounds like Jesus and somebody's callin' my name
Sounds like Jesus, somebody's callin' my name
Oh my Lord, oh my Lord, what shall I do?

I'm so glad that trouble don't last always
I'm so glad, yeah that trouble don't last always
I'm so glad, I'm glad that trouble don't last always
Oh my Lord, oh my Lord, what shall I do?

I gotta feelin' that everything is gonna be all right
I gotta feelin' everything i's gonna be all right
I gotta feelin' that everything's gonna be all right
Be all right, be all right, be all right

A man it's funny 'cause I learnt this song when I was a little kid
When I went to visit my granddaddy down there in Mobile, Alabama
He stayed in this place called trendy garden you know what I'm sayin'
?
He used to grow his vegetables right there on the side of the house
And every now and then he'd get me
To help him out know what I'm sayin'?

And as he was like weedin' out his garden and everything
He'd sing all kinda tunes and hymns know what I'm sayin'?
And sometime he'd sing the same one
Like over and over and over again, you know what I'm sayin'?

He'd get tired of singin' the words
Sometimes he'd take a sip of his water outta that glass jar
Set it back down and while we was plantin' them collard greens
He'd hum it, just like this right here
Help me out 'cause you know how we used to do it

It gets all in my hands, it gets all in my feet
It makes me wanna sing my song to every little girl I meet
It gets all in my heart, it gets down in my sole
It comes straight out my mouth and then I lose control

'Cause I, I got this feelin' that everything's gonna be all right
Be all right, be all right, be all right