

## 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

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Bismillahirrahmaanirahim  
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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