

## Good Lord

Brother Ali

Bismillah Ar-Rahman Ar-Raheem

I said the good Lord made me what I am and I play this game for  
keeps  
Got to use what I have to get what I want, all the dreamer got  
is his dream  
And the good Lord made me what I am and I play the hand I'm dea  
lt  
Said sometimes the hardest thing to be in this world is just yo  
urself

Best believe the Qur'an influenced all of my songs  
My fans run and tattoo 'em all on they arms  
Wanna travel, be there every time I perform  
Now look me in my eye and tell me, how am I wrong?  
And who would of thought  
Just givin 'em the truth from my heart, both the ugly and the b  
eautiful part  
Would give 'em food from thought, let 'em chew it apart  
And they'd all crowd around me and my movement would start  
And how you gonna hate me for being what God made me?  
It's not a game, I ain't sayin it playfully  
They relate to the joy and the pain in me  
And seein me make it be watchin a slave get free  
Holler like Bilal in the tower  
Hiya ala al fallah, Allah is the power  
Givin voice to the dream and let it be seen  
I admit it's obscene but deen recognize deen  
So it isn't pristine when I spit a sixteen  
Clean words don't describe the (shit) that I've seen  
But layin in the alley, I whispered to Shahada  
Bullets fly by from the drive by  
So Imam Mohammed might pound on the podium  
Popmaster Fabel work it out on the linoleum  
Chappelle bust funnies, Mos Def bust rhymes  
Muhammad Ali is the greatest of all time