

Inside

Brother Ali

My tears just can't stay on the inside
You might swallow your fears and your prayers but I sing mine
I know my tears just can't stay on the inside
You might swallow your fears and your prayers but

Ain't nobody not humming nothing
You ain't never been in love
If you never walked around beat-boxing something
You ain't alive without your blood pumping
Made a woman roll her eyes and moan and humming
What then?
When the symphony is cracking
The sympathy's active
But when the rhythm gets to smacking
We're physically matching
Channeling the Ethiopians up in the Masjid
Aisha on The Messenger's shoulders maxing
The pulpit he built for Hassan Bin Thabit
I heard your opinion but I wasn't asking
And you weren't in the building when I was attracted
Or when the captive sang Swing Low Sweet Chariot
And it actually happened
Or witnessing the children of slave masters give shahada
In the arms of Elijah Muhammad's great grandson
After listening to this rapper

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