

## So Dearly

Brother Ali

I just, I have a hard time .. sometimes tryin' to explain 'n' .....  
emotions .. so, so much sometimes .. and a .. I mean .. it's just kinda ..  
I don't know man .. it's just the whole way that happend .. it's just ..

She had the brown westafrican features  
She was lookin' sweet as peaches  
On gorgeous spring day  
With a thing to say  
Little or no make-up  
Covered her face up  
But brother when she smiles  
She light the whole place up  
She was covered from the waist up  
In a past L-pace scard ...  
She's soft  
Admires with the way that she talk  
In my thoughts she can't be companied when  
We're apart  
Early on I felt that she would own a piece of my heart  
I don't expect  
I kept the distance in the physical  
But moved in on the mental and emotional  
So she seem more approachable  
So hopefull I had never been casanova  
I had never been  
She's probably been approached by better men  
But then again  
I please the earth-citizen  
She probably like religious men  
That's something that most are conciderin'  
I sat back and thought about it  
Then reflect  
If I approach her with respect  
I go to got her in a sack  
Ahhh  
It got deeper settin' ...  
With Latifah, "Glad to meet cha  
Heard you was a preacher  
Maybe later we'll speak"  
I felt numb, dizzy  
Body tingelin', thinkin' what to say next  
Ready to sign over my paychecks  
No disguise  
On the blessing  
From her eyes  
I was guessin'  
She had been through  
Enough to know the evil got some men, too  
I felt the pain  
I be on ...  
Body yell the name  
After that I never felt the same  
She felt warm to me  
Her eyes sang a song to me  
She long for me  
The such that I can feel it

But too shy to reveal it  
The strong attraction started creepin' in  
We can spin together through the universe  
But must become a unit first  
We ain't had money for the big ???????  
But we had the real commitment  
And the priceless connection  
The ?? mention of Latifah  
Sets me deep into the ocean  
When no scuba absent  
\*this girl is poison\*  
When I'm in pain  
All she has to do is put a hand on me  
Y'all ain't understandin' me  
She: bring out the man in me  
She: affricate and challenge me  
She: know how to handle me  
We: go build this a family  
Strong up off reality  
Together in the dschihad  
We struggle hard to please god  
With each and every aspect of life  
We increase  
And with each pass of year  
Is more and more clear  
That god is the reason that we're both still here  
If we follow his directions  
We're expactin' his protection  
And I'm further not a section ...  
Of this earth for us to rest in  
I'm strivin'  
I'm never satisfied in just survivin'  
Strivin' to provide a life in which is so feel alright ...  
You're a priceless diamond  
At your feet is where the parents ice is lyin'  
Even the nicest rhyme in the world couldn't explain  
This is just my attempted document  
The blessin' that  
Walked into my life one afternoon  
I love you