

## Kom igen

Outlandish

Try to learn every single ayat  
So my soul in front of Allah, gon' be smelling good  
To that moment I be definitely making my move  
In it for the money? Nah man, I'm in it for the truth  
Ain't about any gold or the ice  
Sneaks and close is just part of the hype  
MTV sucks big time  
Cribs and bling - get a real life  
But wow - take a minut or 2  
Why we spending so much money man that we don't have boo  
Every tiny detail, we gotta have kid!  
Every kind of device to make us look rich  
Hollywood, magazines, videos  
Escaping anything & anyone away we go  
In it sickening enough that we don't really care  
In it sickening of that we don't wanna share  
Wish for my brother what a wish for my self  
Try to love the world less, put my ego to rest  
"get rich or die tryin'" who ever said it was poor  
don't they ever gon' learn from the farao in gold

Kom Igen Kom Igen  
Kom igen du min elskede ven  
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Hey hvorfor er det lige du tror du kender mig  
A shabi rasi hrakni  
Så jeg venter bare på du kommer med en kommentar  
Nogen burde sku bare klap i  
For der er mange som der misforstår, når vi går  
Render rundt og tror vi alle bistand får  
YO hold lige  
Kan vi ikke få nogle argumenter med noget hold i  
Så må i heller komme igen med noget bedre  
For jeg ser det mange steder  
Læser osse om det når jeg sidder, og tjekker det på tv men jeg gider ikke si  
ge hvad de hedder  
Og de allerede ved at forberede nye ting  
Siger det kun fordi jeg kan være det bekendt  
Og de er allerede ved at forberede syge ting  
I må heller kom med et bedre argument  
Og jeg sidder og læser avisen, tænker hvorfor skriver de  
Nogle ting om og om igen  
For i denne verden som vi lever i  
Må vi heller' bare kom igen

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Moro get this Moro get that

Break your ego coz we don't need that

M-R en medio O

O termina MORO ohhh

Que no te atrape la locura del dinero  
Vender unidades solo ser un pesetero  
Si no me gusta lo que hago y lo gozo  
Si me muero de amargura no hay negocio  
En cuanto a como hay que hacerlo todos tienen comentarios  
Si no sabes a donde vas regresa pa' saber de donde vienes  
En lo oscuro el alma es lo único que tienes  
Ojos que no ven Corazón que nunca siente?  
El juego comienza su trampa en tu mente

[Translation]

Don't let the craziness of money get to you  
Sell more, only be a money lover  
If I don't like what I'm doing and don't enjoy it  
I'll die of sorrow and there will be no business  
Everybody has a comment on how you do things  
But if you don't know where you're going  
You have to go back and see where you came from  
In darkness your soul is all you have  
Out of sight, out of mind  
The game is setting a trap for your mind

Who's gonna put this demon on hold  
A to the DL to cold  
These days your ego's too bold  
Eating diamonds and gold  
I got a nooz and a lasso right here  
I got a whip that'll hit you right there  
It's time to rush with no fear  
It's time to crush and prepare  
Follow the leader but the leader is a jerk  
That's him in the corner with a smirk  
He's a devil and he's making me work  
I used to be calm until I went bezerk.....

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Ek dafa tu yaha a ke dekh  
Kuch lamhe tu bhi zara sah ke dekh  
Kabhi apni aan or shaan ko rakh ker bande raah ja  
Dard ho ga sahna  
Door ho ga rahna  
To bole mere naina  
Kiya kehna hai  
Inke bare me  
Jo peete hai ghareeb ka khoon paseena  
Dekhe hai aise meh ne beshoomar  
Udh kehya hai is duniya se mera ehtebaar  
Come on  
Kidar jaye ka kidar haad pehlai ka  
Kabhi na kabhi tu us ke samne girgary ka  
Tobaa tu kare ka to ho ki teri qabool  
Mafii teri mane rakhe ki hoga maqbool

Tere pass hi aye ke hum  
Tera sivar or kidar ja sake ke hum  
Karr de karam take mera reh jeye baram  
Jana hai door tera noor manzil hai koh-hi toor

[Translation]

Just once try walking in these shoes  
Try to feel some of these moments  
Put away your ego and pride and stay without  
Pain you will have to suffer  
Far away you will have to stay  
My eyes they say  
What should I say about those who suck out the blood and sweat of the poor  
I've seen endless cases  
I've lost faith in this world  
Where will you go  
Where will you plead for help  
Sooner or later you will beg in front of him  
If you prehend you will be heard  
If you sincerely feel remorse it will be manifested  
To you shall we return  
Where else can we go  
Show mercy so in front of you I'll not be humiliated  
So far to go to reach your light  
My destination is Kooh-I-toor

Koli ya Ibaddalah  
shal mena baqi gasoem  
I msiw fiha  
Moeta dahya  
Ken soefoe rwina  
Ktila, honsoria  
Hbebna eichin f tamara  
Bleh mekla, bleh hoqoq  
El qalb mahrok ma bqasi  
Ki doq  
Ken soef el fok oen soef fe sma  
Tleb men allah I hfadna m'nar  
Ma Tiqsi b'zahr. Tiqa f allah  
Dagla djell gna ma ket shres  
B'dinar, dollar, euro, tasi maqdar  
Hedi hial agbar men maqbar  
Allah oe Akbar

[Translation]

Tell me, people of God  
How many of us have to die in cold blood  
Innocent victims, ruins and prisons  
Murderers killing as well, even racism.  
Look at our countries, nothing but poverty  
No food, no rights, my heart stays empty  
I look unto the sky and ask God for His mercy  
Protect us from hell and Satan's conspiracy  
You can't buy your ways into heaven  
No Dinar, no Dollar, no Euro will do nothing, could save you  
This is a message from the grave, Allah is Great!