

# Afroman, Hush

[Hook (Afroman talking)]  
Hush, hush (yeah yeah)  
Somebody's callin my name (if you listen closely baby)  
Hush, hush (yeah yeah)  
Somebody's callin my name  
Hush (listen baby) hush (somebody's callin)  
Somebody's callin my name  
Oh my lord, oh my lord, what shall I do

(A man sometimes girls think I'm crazy cause I wake  
her up and I tell her)  
Sounds like Jesus (sounds like Jesus)  
Somebody's callin my name (I know I'm high but baby)  
Sounds like Jesus  
And somebody's callin my name  
Sounds like Jesus  
Somebody's callin my name  
Oh my lord, Oh my lord, what shall I do

(You know man, I think about all the hard times that I  
went through and I think)  
I'm so glad that trouble don't last always  
I'm so glad that trouble don't last always  
I'm so glad I'm glad that trouble don't last always  
Oh my lord, Oh my lord, what shall I do

I gotta feelin, that everything's gonna be all right  
I gotta feelin everything's gonna be all right  
I gotta feelin that everything's gonna be all right  
Be all right  
Be all right  
Be all right

(A man it's funny cause I learnt this song when I was a little kid  
When I went to visit my granddaddy down there in Mobile, Alabama  
He stayed in this place called Trendy Garden you know what I'm sayin?  
He used to grow his vegetables right there on the side of the house  
And every now and then he'd get me to help him out know what I'm sayin?  
And as he was like weedin out his garden and everything  
He'd sing all kinda tunes and hymns know what I'm sayin?  
And sometime he'd sing the same one like over and over and over again  
You know what I'm sayin?  
He'd get tired of singin the words  
Sometimes he'd take a sip of his water outta that glass jar, set it back down  
And while we was plantin them collard greens, he'd hum it  
Just like this right here, help me out cuz, you know how we used to do it)

[\*humming\*]

It gets all in my hands  
It gets all in my feet  
It makes me wanna sing my song  
To every little girl I meet  
It gets all in my heart  
It gets all in my sole  
It comes straight out my mouth  
And then I lose control  
Cause I, I got this feelin, that everything's gonna be all right  
Be all right  
Be all right  
Be all right