

# Outlandish, Una Palabra

(feat. Majid)

This ain't a story 'bout race, color or creed  
It's a story 'bout hate, envy and greed  
Talk about ambitions but don't want us to progress  
Ya talk about assistance but all we get is the stress  
U don't really wanna see me grow  
Hating on me choking on my flow  
U say we rude, don't like our attitude  
We crude, ain't got no gratitude  
But I wasn't born to be low, I was born to rise  
Wasn't born to pretend or keep my faith in disguise  
Ain't got no freedom of speech  
No freedom to teach - make our kids out of reach  
Wanna break ties - alienated in their own land  
Running riot in the streets, day by day getting out of hand  
U don't want me to be an inspiration  
U wanna blame me for agitation  
How can u tell me 'bout participation  
When all u really want is segregation

Una palabra no dice nada  
Y al mismo tiempo  
Lo esconde todo  
Como aquel viento que esconde el agua  
Como las flores que esconde el lodo

[Translation:]  
One word contains nothing  
And at the same time  
It contains everything  
Like the air contains water  
Like the flowers contain the mire

Is it my religion - u keep seeing as a threat  
U think it's all about - murder, violence and death  
But do u care to find - find the truth  
Or is it easier to keep fronting and oppressing our youth  
Is this why I'm a be awestruck?  
Damn these lies just make us stuck  
Bow down to something greater  
Nah forget that maybe later  
Really must be joking, deceits and lies is all I see  
Should I be your enemy or should I trust your lies  
Should your treatment of my peeps make us forge them ties  
Got to tell me the truth as it is  
Or we'll be keeping coming back right here to this  
Second class citizen in my own home  
Been 30 years gone - and still no dome, still gotta stay strong  
Thinking I'm thick trying to sell me this hypocrisy  
Heard it before, u must be kidding me!

Wanna dictate who I marry  
And even what my sis? should wear  
Then prevent her from a job  
Stuck on welfare - seems  
To provoke and oppress us is ok - seems  
Racism is cool - despite what u say  
Wanna blame us for ya shortcomings  
Just want a scapegoat  
Still seeing us like a problem  
Like we just off the boat  
Guess u wanted cheap labour to build ya home

Una palabra no dice nada  
Y al mismo tiempo  
Lo esconde todo  
Como aquel viento que esconde el agua  
Como las flores que esconde el lodo

Una Mirada no dice nada  
Y al mismo tiempo  
Lo dice todo  
Como la lluvia sobre tu cara  
O el Viejo mapa de algn tesoro

[Translation:]  
One word contains nothing  
And at the same time  
It contains everything  
Like the air contains water  
Like the flowers contain the mire

One look contains nothing  
And at the same time  
It contains everything  
Like the rain on your face  
Or an old map leading you to some treasure

Where the next Abu Dharr at?  
Where the next Khalid Ibn Walid aka Sayf-Allah at?  
Tell us how we fuel this crime  
Everyday statistics, everyday media - plenty of us doing time  
Why should I take the blame or shame  
When I know u just looking for someone to frame  
My individual freedom; abused  
Reditude of my deen, my beliefs, guess I be the new jew  
I've become the new ni\*\*a of the world  
Product of your society, adopted your values in their entirety  
Wasn't born like this, I was made this way  
U like it or not, player - I'm here to stay  
We walk the same streets, breathe the same air  
Add to this state, but do u even care?  
Guess u gotta reciprocate  
Want us to be people of faith or people of hate?  
U got your deen, I got mine - okay?