

We Dhikr to the ~~Soa~~ Beat of a
Sub-machine Gun.

Chorus: As we strive to be one with the One,
You better run, Kafir, run cause we
dhikr to the beat of a sub-machine gun.

Allah's truth is everywhere. Some people just don't
want to hear. They want to cheat, they want
to play, They refuse to believe in the final Day.

They trample on Allah's Jamal, they try to
fight Allah's Jalal, They can plot and they
can plan, They'll never get the upper hand.

He's taken us out of the dirt, cleaning us up
from years of hurt. So we can go forth hand
in hand, Proclaiming his truth throughout the land.

When they fight they kill and maim, they rape and
burn, they play vicious money games. When
we fight we fight by laws, For we're
soldiers in Allah Ta'ala's cause.

If we see another Muslim hurt, We must be on
full alert, Ready to kill and die, Rather than
to live a lie,

Now we polish guns and hearts, So that we can
live our parts, As He has decreed for us, I
Pray we'll be true to the trust.

And if we should fall along the way, We pray that
on Your Path we'll stay. We pray for strength & courage too,
And we'll fear no one but You O'Hoo!