

M-Team Song Lyrics

Days End*

I live my life trying to be a humble slave
And find the answers to the questions in the grave
That's how I spend my days, pretend I'm in the blaze
And when I bend and pray, I try to mend my ways
I try to lower my gaze, and stay modest
And live life honest, tomorrow's not promised
Take every step and every breath like it's my last
And when the weapons blast, will I forget my past?

Let's be honest, tomorrow's not promised
Some may say that the last day's upon us
When the days end, and heavens call us
Who's gonna fall and who's standing tallest?

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So Clear*

Out from the slums of the concrete pavement
The breeding ground for prison industrial enslavement
We're either suspects or waiting for arraignment
Hypnotized by televised lies for entertainment.

Now what you see when you see me
You see fear, you see hate, you see tears
You see a face with a beard
But you don't see clear cause you don't see fears
Now what you see when you see me
You see crime, you see killers
You see knives and guerillas
They time that they give us in the minds of the illers
But you don't see clear 'cause you don't see pillars.**

**Refers to Islam's Pillars of Faith

Welcome Home*

Coming home out of the jails, out of the prisons, out of the slave plantations man.
Welcome home, all my soldiers that were locked.
Welcome home free from the prison blocks.
Welcome home, a fresh new start from the past.
Keep your head up and stay on the straight path.
Welcome home, all my soldiers that were locked.
Welcome home free from the prison blocks.
Welcome home, a fresh new start from the past.
Keep your head up and stay on the straight path.

Struggle and Flow*

Gotta keep struggling, gotta keep struggling
If I stop struggling I'm a stop hustling
If I stop hustling I'm a stop breathing

I just lost my job, times is getting hard
I'm calling to God, we gonna make it right
I done felt the pain, I done felt the rain
I'm waiting for change, we gonna make it right
Now I'm in a fight, fighting for my life
I can see the light, we gonna make it right
I walk down this road, I carry this load
I can feel my soul, we gonna make it right

Can't stop breathing, gotta keep breathing
Can't stop breathing, gotta keep breathing

** All lyrics are by Suliman and Hamza Pérez.*