

**Twista f/ Syleena Johnson****"The Day After"**

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{\*explosion, people screaming, glass shatters\*}  
The day after... the day after...

"Are we on the air? Yes, we are live at the scene of this tragic accident, where a car has ran into a building.  
The person in the car was positively identified as rap star Twista.  
Apparently, he went \_Kamikaze\_. The big question is, will the rapper survive?"

[Syleena Johnson]  
You're gonna make it, you're gonna make it  
You got a right to survive, ohhh, you're gonna make it  
You're gonna make it - you've gotta fiiiight

[Twista] + (S.J.)  
Now it was a war it was like I was in Vietnam  
But I kill 'em all, cause \_Kamikaze\_ was the bomb  
Got a strap to my back and I ran in if I was a terrorist  
Got 'em all scanned at this President's head everybody  
be calm  
Die for my belief, but got out the rubbish because it  
this cup of death, Death was not yet meant for me to  
drink from it  
Thinkin how could I ever survive, I knew I was ready to  
ride  
I even had C4 duct taped to my stomach but uhh  
(You got a right to survive)  
But you gotta have will and always be ready to come  
off the wall  
They gon' be willin to test you and catch you if you talk  
the talk  
But I'ma keep on with the struggle fuck leavin my body  
in chalk  
(You're gonna make it)  
Look at me now cause I'm standin on top of the globe  
(say what)  
Makin big money for spittin my popular flow (say what)  
Now look at the swagger of a platinum veteran servin  
'em medicine

It's not a given to work cause I'm choppin them O's  
Can't fuck with the swagger the haters just look at me  
nigh  
I'm stickin them daggers in haters just look at them cry  
The shit don't affact us effect us they wanna imagine  
they take us lay 'em on the back, I'm makin 'em look at  
the sky  
If I think they cool, I give 'em a dutch  
If they break the rules, I give 'em a crutch  
If they on the come up and I feel 'em I give 'em some  
dust  
If they talkin shit I'ma bust at 'em and get 'em to hush  
Get away clean, go high on the meter, I got the  
streetsweeper  
A creeper believe I get deep as the word of a preacher  
(and I)  
Lyrical retriever but good with them heaters  
When I'm full of passion and fury like when you listen to  
Syleena (and I)  
Went multi-platinum when I stepped on enemy grounds  
Now bodies all over the world is fin' to be found  
And \_Kamikaze\_ was successful now c'mon and feel  
\_The Day After\_  
Twista done blew up and tore the whole industry down

[Syleena Johnson]

You're gonna make it, you're gonna make it  
You got a right to survive, ohhh, you're gonna make it  
You're gonna make it - you've gotta fiiiight  
Ohhhhhh yeah yeah yeah, yeahhhhhh  
You're gonna make it, if you believe it, you can get it  
You're gonna make it, you've gotta fight {\*fades\*}

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