

## **Masta Killa**

### **"The Day After"**

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[Masta Killa]

{\*humming the beat\*}

I awoke from oppression, I began to write for y'all

Truth from a speck of light

I chose to bring belief to those

That hunger for the food of thought

cuz this is the life we chose

Fool's gold tipped many and led 'em astray

Others watched them go down

They was afraid to speak on it

Some never recovered from the mental enslavement

I came greatness

The world wasn't ready to face me

"Never.. the God too clever.. never.. he seen it comin..

Never.. the God too clever" > Masta Killa

[Masta Killa]

Now this wicked brother Cal

Ordered them to cover their faces painted with smiles

and they came, from air, land and oceans

I watched as the sides of good and evil was chosen

Everything seemed to move in slow motion

People ran frantic as herds of wild steed  
Their minds like rabbits, souls like deer, fear was felt  
and when the radiation melt the eyes from their heads  
I fled seeking cover to find none  
Triumph a selection played by RZA  
Buildings crumbled  
Missiles and bullets whistled, the Earth rumbled  
Water filled tunnels quickly from both ends  
Chunks dropped from buildings that swayed from high  
winds  
"They thought he would slither.." > Masta Killa  
[Masta Killa]  
Trees buckled like knees  
Continuing to build and break the seventh seal  
From the sky came firey hail, trains derailed  
Horseman hooded with sheets shaped in concrete  
War of the lion, voids thunder when I speak  
From their finger came lightning, striking the beast  
{\*thunder\*}  
Jail cell broken by the wise words spoken  
Gun smokin'.. it's the def poet quotin'  
"Never.. the God too clever.. never.. he seen it comin'."  
> Masta K

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