

**Johannes Stein****"T.O.D.A.Y"**

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[Ingrid Smalls]

Na na na.

Hoooooooooooooh-oooooooooh-oooooooooh, no no no

[Royce Da 5'9"]

Yeah.. uhh, uhh

I done been in this game for years, it made me an animal

I learned that nobody else can be held accountable  
but you for your career, not your manager, face it  
Even he can fuck up a relationship

I learned it don't matter who's spittin better

While these rappers kill each other, them Jews they  
stick together

like glue; and generate more money than FUBU

For somethin made 'for you by you'

Every hip-hop nigga listen and wishin he had your style  
to go against you if you rip him and pass him by (yeah)

A mastermind is somebody who's actually kind  
to everybody, and try to see every autograph is signed  
The humblest way to look at your career

is every nigga in here is one hit away

Yeah, whatever goes around in rap

happens to not come back to me, and I ask you

[Chorus: Royce] + (Ingrid Smalls)

(If I was to die today

Wouuuuuld you pick me up because I'm down and out,  
na na na)

"T" - represents the 'time' when my hope, fades

"O" - is just a sign 'on' my mind on my broke, days  
(Hoooooooooooooh-oooooooooh-oooooooooh)

"D" - is for the 'dangerous' way that the flow, stray

"A" - represents the, 'answer' to the question I'm askin  
(no no no)

"Y" is it today I should (DIE!)

[Royce Da 5'9"]

Damn, right after one quick summer

Am I Young MC or a one-hit wonder?

Is it a following that supports me

BET, MTV, or "E! True Hollywood Story"?  
Can I hold my own  
and rap without havin to go back to Pharrell or Poke &  
Tone?  
Can a married man still appeal to broads  
knowin everything he's spittin from here on in gon' be  
raw?  
Can a nigga simply spit that real shit  
just for niggaz that feel me, or will the system kill me?  
(uhh)  
If I drop this album and it sells  
and the next one don't top it, will it be considered a  
failure?  
If I had to drop outta the limelight for a while  
Would you still mob me? Hell naw!  
You would not give a fuck about me  
If I worked a regular job, I don't even gotta ask y'all

[Chorus]

[Ingrid Smalls]  
We just wanna see you survive  
Anytime you wanna talk, maybe either one of y'all  
Wanna give a holla this way (yeah)  
Every lady involved, is rootin for the underdog  
You don't let him die today, no!  
Oh no - we ain't tryin to see  
You go - I want you here beside me  
I don't want it to change - don't DIE!

[Royce Da 5'9"]  
Now as far as my weaknesses  
I have a hard time competin the chart and on  
SoundScan  
The media base, I respect Dre for teachin me that  
Money is easy to make, but hard to keep  
As far as my nigga 'Los, I love him  
He showed me you can do a dope album with no  
budget  
Yeah, with lethal rhymes - they get that  
he brought you into the game, he can take you out  
outta people's minds  
Yeah (DIE!) Those who feel my career will die  
Those who choose to leave me behind  
Are confused cause they don't hear me cry; rather ya  
ears  
is ready or not, I know you can hear me now like Mary J.  
Blige  
I will take the shit  
I will burn yo' bridges and I ain't talkin 'bout our  
relationship

What goes around comes around with every person  
Rather it's life or rap whatever, "Death Is Certain"

[Chorus]

[Ingrid Smalls]  
Hoooooooooooooh-oooooooooh-oooooooooh  
No no no..

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