

# The Day After

## Goodie Mob

I'm so happy we made it  
I knew one day we would  
All these years of strugglin'  
Were never understood  
Now my eyes are open and I can clearly see  
We didn't die for nothin' cuz we're finally free  
I'm so happyMy Grand be gone after a 103 years of blood sweat and pain  
And never complained  
The last words that the nurse heard was the song she sang  
Died tired of this living thing  
Most I knew never made it to drinking age  
Sometimes I fight Gipp  
Should I spend or should I hold on for what tomorrow brings  
Fly ain't that roll egg, so many lips in my head  
Seeing some act up from one tste out the cup  
Can't build me up to cut me down  
Gipp is in your game, but Gipp won't play your game  
In the day after...  
I been this way since birth  
Heaven upon sent a newborn to tell it like he see it  
No lies thru the eyes of an angel suggest you don't table  
Every angle be obtuse, ain't no truce, it's war  
It won't stop, to compromise wouldn't stop the bloodsheddin'  
It's Armageddon in the streets of each inner city  
Ain't takin' no pity on this unjust callin' it trust  
I'm on the bus starin' out of a window  
Thankin' 'bout them happy days I had  
over the summer growin' up fast to face life and harsh realities  
That come wit the territody didn't know when I was young  
So many get hung to hang  
Take away the bad and bring back  
The good that die mostly over bullshit  
Takin' a gun and pulled it on an innocent friend of mine  
That could have been yours  
how can I stop the war and all the crime inside the minds that's  
Programmed to destroy  
From the beginning when will it end...  
On the day after judgement will I be ready  
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I knew one day we would  
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Were never understood

Now my eyes are open and I can clearly see  
 We didn't die for nothin' cuz we're finally free  
 I'm so happy Meant I'd be spoiled rotten  
 A fin here a fin there but receipts please  
 For my feet I need... a new pair of hi rollin'  
 But the car ain't stolen  
 Pistol still smokin' from herndon homin' in on somebody  
 Gotta pay for restitution with heavily on my mind  
 Free fom mental debris hose me down  
 There my physical trame lay returnin' to its rightful place  
 A quest for forgiveness answer...  
 The death toll talley but my soul was spared  
 How is your prepared medium rare if you dare disobey  
 Well done race you the last one to orion star  
 Smellin' like shit in a glass jar  
 The bomb light years away from earth secure a space for my family  
 The mother of my first conceived and all the weak relatives  
 I hurt only... when I laugh  
 On display afta judge none careless atmosphere  
 Opportunity knockin' answer it knewin you would  
 Good thangs come to those dat wait...  
 Took a los on church strait  
 The nifty fifth whut better place  
 Fo' mo enenmy to hide than behind religion  
 Done gee seen on I pray for you but I won't follow you to yo end I know of a place not too far  
 away  
 That maybe you and I can both go someday  
 But I gotta make sure cause I ain't tryin' to stay here  
 Don't y'all realize that the end is so near  
 But don't have fear cause you still got time  
 I hope you wanna come when I'm done with the rhyme  
 Let me explain so you won't claim you didn't know  
 And you can make sure that this is where you wanna go  
 It's all about preparing yourself for the return  
 And a trip to your soul is the only way you'll learn  
 But if you choose not to go that ain't my concern  
 I guess in hell you'll just have to burn  
 The devil tell lies and try to trick yo soul to receive it  
 They tell you that my Lord ain't coming' back and you believe it  
 Regardless if you listen to me  
 In the end we'll see...I'm so happy we made it  
 I knew one day we would  
 All these years of strugglin'  
 Were never understood  
 Now my eyes are open and I can clearly see  
 We didn't die for nothin' cuz we're finally free  
 I'm so happy

