

# Only the Strong Will Survive (Dub)

## Johnny Afro

It's gone be tough one, the writings on the wall,  
the magic cure all, call it Epsom salt  
It ain't my fault, I didn't see it coming,  
cat scratch fever, what I got evil  
Fightin with the devil, how I let him touch me,  
is there any hope, release from the clutches  
If there is trust me, even it it's dusty,  
I hit the floor exploring any way without question  
I don't know the lesson, never got the notes,  
is there any cure for this weird overdose  
Fate something sickening, really can I handle,  
something hit me heavy, harder than an anvil,  
The past is gone, can't hide lies,  
why am I so weak, if the strong must survive  
Deadly den the cancer, everbody answers,  
but none know the problem, the question for solvin  
The hip the haps, Got to lead like a captain, the man move mountains, don't need youth fountains  
Countin on a miracle, singing with a hyminal,  
Johnny do work, let me hear you say church  
Preach through your speaker, give you what you need some, uplift kings, add sheen to your bling  
Don't' drink the hatorade, let me flex on the issue, misuse the mic, choke the lyrics down tight  
Too late, no one can escape,  
this a full fledge raid not an escapade  
Float on the thoughts that the hot rapper drops,  
the craft clear crispy, even if I whisper  
The voice is heard, the word gets stirred,  
set the transmission, it's about race time  
They climbin hard like they trying to raise,  
no comment they aint' at my climate

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Turned to the crutch, All good is God,  
If it's all bad, where we get that from  
Sun got to shine, time never ends,  
father fate always win against the mighty of men  
Send me the antidote, here come the poison,  
the big but the smile, who can you trust  
Used to be gutsy, now you play the background,  
it may be too late, you better act now  
The yin the yang, stirrup drink tang,

more slice of advice that can be arranged  
As I quench every inch of the universal path,  
funk is on the wrath, champ do the math  
Had that abstract itch, since ding dong ditch,  
and the dogs come running, the egos crumble  
Imagine I attack, dream vs reality,  
life is a gallery, this a make you humble  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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