

Destiny's Child, Survivor Remix F/Da Brat

(Brat)

Welcome to the wonderful world of Destiny's Child

I'm da Brat-tat-tat

My homeboy Dent on the track

And we gon lay you flat on your back

wit the beat boom boom pat pat

like that, you heard me?

We comin' in this game like some survivors

And we leavin' this game like some survivors

So from now until we dead and gone,

We gon be some survivors

You heard me?

Beyonce, where you at?

(Destiny's Child)

Now that you're out of my life

I'm so much better

You thought that I'd be weak without you

But I'm stronger

You thought that I'd be broke without you

But I'm richer

You thought that I'd be sad without you

I laugh harder

You thought I wouldn't grow without you

Now I'm wiser

Though that I'd be helpless without you

But I'm smarter

You thought that I'd be stressed without you

But I'm chillin'

You thought I wouldn't sell without you

Sold 9 million

(Chorus X2)

I'm a survivor

I'm not gon give up

I'm not gon stop

I'm gon work harder

I'm a survivor

I'm gonna make it

I will survive

Keep on survivin'

Wishing you the best

Pray that you are blessed

Bring much success, no stress, and lots of happiness

(I'm better than that)

I'm not gon blast you on the radio

(I'm better than that)

I'm not gon lie on you and your family

(I'm better than that)

I'm not gon hate on you in the magazines

(I'm better than that)

I'm not gon compromise my Christianity

(I'm better than that)

You know I'm not gon diss you on the internet

Cause my mama taught me better than that

(Chorus x1)

(Brat)

Now I done been through the storm and the rain

Climbed up the rough side and got tougher times and i remain

But I'll have stuff to shine pull out the pumps to protect mine

Survive in the game

Hate on me cuz you lame

But they'll never see your face or say your name

No more pain for me, no more misery

Cuz you history

I'ma hold on to what I got

Strap on my perfection
My own protection
My own direction
Wanna be the best at what I do
I'ma make it too
Stompin like a soldier in my big black boots
I keep 'em jumpin' jumpin'
Stayin funky funky for you
No matter who's that be that done walked out of your life
you don't need em don't need no healin'
As long as i'm still breathin'
Not leavin for no reason
Seen 'em come and go
Once rich they now broke
No house no more, not even a condo
As long as I know how to love i'ma stay alive
With that gangsta style
They contain me cuz i'm wild
Not ashamed to stand out
In the rain sittin' on thangs
Crunked out, spittin' my game
No doubt i'ma get paid in a big way
Survivin'
(Chorus X3)
I'm a survivor (What?)
I'm not gon give up (What?)
I'm not gon stop (What?)
I'm gon work harder (What?)
I'm a survivor (What?)
I'm gonna make it (What?)
I will survive (What?)
Keep on survivin' (What?)