

Busta Rhymes "How Much We Grew"

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Yeah this next joint right herr
Is dedicated to all my niggas that I love
All the niggas that held it down with me through the
whole shit
From the beginnin' of the fort, to the now current day of
the fort
From the beginnin' and the birth of this whole shit
To the now success of this whole shit
And all my peoples that be holdin' it down for their
peoples
Ridin with them through thick and thin, love y'all niggas
Peep it

One two
Everytime I sit and take a look at how we grew so much
my niggas
One two
All the things I do you know I will hold my flags for you
my niggas
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Now, this how the shit all started
Was like doctors of I was being conceived kinda
retarded
Like and while my moms was conceivin' this beautiful
baby
Doctors was the this woman's stress out of this
Jamaican lady
Pops beef and straight carrying on

Nobody realizing how the god was now being born ayo,
yo
One two
While they was wildin and shit
They couldn't even find my pulse, sonogram on the
frisk
So, they tried a natural birth, but had to stop production

Baby stuck all up in the womb, another malfunction

One two

And now the doctors discover

They had to cut this lady's gut

And c-section me out of my mother

Pop duke could only sit and ask why

Looked up in the sky and begged for mercy from the
most high

C'mon, now

One two

See now the day would feel blessed

Watching the birth of a precious baby life manifest

See how that bugged me out

Everytime I sit and take a look at how we grew so much
my niggas

One two

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Young and learnin' shit that started is thick

Started inquiren' a lot, started using my dick

Like I knew it all but I wasn't really knowin' and shit

Buggin' when my pubic hairs started growin' and shit

Now hold up, a young nigga now a couple years pass

Searchin' desperate to experience my first piece of ass

Now, gettin' into mischief and caught my first arrest

Started smoking weed and started totin' on them
cigarettes

Eyes bloodshot like I was starin' at a highbeam

Nigga only twelve so why he lookin like he nineteen?

One two

The fast life baby, young with an old soul from the past
life baby

A young nigga wanted things and wanted money quick

Ambitious on the amtrak, wit a quarter brick my nigga

One two

It got hot in the streets

My nigga campaign the cops who started walkin' the
beat, my nigga

Trouble causin too much problems just me and my
brother

Made mommy a grandma and shackled up with my
babymother

Now it a seed, I was always ready to clap shit
Strugglin', so then I start fuckin 'round with this rap shit
Moved to Long Island and got up with a few niggas
Believin' we could show the world we was the leaders
of the new niggas
A crew of niggas that was hot like an infirmary
Blazin' till they started actin like bitches internally
So now, flipmode is how we own it fo' show
Tried to fuck with niggas but I couldn't do it no more fo
rilla

One two
And then I got with some niggas
Always wit it to multiply the gross and double the
figgas
And then I, hit with bombs and hold a stack in my palms
Whippin' Bentleys, floss icy shit and take care of moms
Give the local little old man a job as my chaeuffeur
Hold it down for all my niggas til the movement is over
It's kinda beautiful

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