

## Busta Rhymes

### "We Made It ft. Linkin Park"

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[Chester Bennington:]

Together we made it

We made it even though we had our backs up against  
the wall

[Busta Rhymes:]

See it yo I survived the worst but my life is glorious

But I know that I live to be hurdled and I'm so victorious

Take a look I'm a symbol of greatness now call a nigga  
Morpheus

As force accumulalted the wind and but a believe I'm so  
notorious

You know I've been buying my bread even though we  
rapping now (yes)

And now when you look on my trip and you a nigga  
higher level tramping now

And you see that everyone on my middle struggles and  
For your ass is never been an option

A nigga paper long like we was on the trap and I'm  
about to take the hood choppin

Get it!

[Chorus: Chester Bennington (Busta Rhymes) {Mike  
Shinoda}]

Together we made it (you see we did it niggas)

We made it even though we had our backs up against  
the wall (c'mon)

Forever we waited (haha!)

And they told us we were never going to get it

But we took it on the road (to the riches)

On the road (to the ghetto)

On the road (and the projects to this banging  
instrumental)

On the road (ride with me) {yeah, yeah}

On the road (you come and get it) {yeah, yeah}

On the road {yeah, yeah, yeah, yo! }

[Mike Shinoda:]

When it all got started we was steadily just getting  
rejected

And it seemed like nothing we could do would ever get

us respected  
At best we was stressed and the worst they probably  
said was we're pathetic  
Had all the pieces to that puzzle just a way to get  
connected  
And I was fighting through every rhyme tightening up  
every line  
Never resting the question and I was out of my mind  
And it finally came time to do it or let it die  
So put the chips on the table and told me to let it ride  
Sing it! Ya!

[Chorus: Chester Bennington (Busta Rhymes)]  
Together we made it (you see we did it niggas)  
We made it even though we had our backs up against  
the wall (c'mon)  
Forever we waited (haha!)  
And they told us we were never going to get it  
But we took it on the road (to the riches)  
On the road (to the ghetto)  
On the road (and the projects to this banging  
instrumental)  
On the road (ride with me)  
On the road (you come and get it)  
On the road (ya, ya, ya)

[Busta Rhymes:]  
Look in case you mis-understand exactly what I'm  
building  
The shit that I could live for my children (children)  
children (children)  
Now I only wake up I smile to see how far I've come  
Fighting for sales on a strip to get hustle from  
From nights in jail on a bench using my muscles son  
To count money like Dre, and Jimmy and Russell Ones  
(ya nigga)  
But now I live when I dream you see me finally getting it  
(oh!)  
Let's make a toast to the hustle regardless how we get  
it  
Singing!

[Chorus: Chester Bennington (Busta Rhymes)]  
Together we made it (you see we did it niggas)  
We made it even though we had our backs up against  
the wall (c'mon)  
Forever we waited (haha!)  
And they told us we were never going to get it  
But we took it on the road (to the riches)  
On the road (to the ghetto)  
On the road (and the projects to this banging

instrumental)  
On the road (ride with me)  
On the road (you come and get it)  
On the road (ya, ya, ya, ya)

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