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## **Busta Rhymes** "What Can You Do When You're Branded"

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Branded scorned is the one who ran What do you do when your branded and you know you're a man Wherever you go, for the rest of your life You must prove, you're a man

See now I'm back with the force, read about the kid From the front to the back of the source You see me back on the course I scream on every beat untill my voice get crackled and horse

Front seat niggas never sit in the back with a boss Fuck the fact that it cost, the pricetag of the porche Will cost ya life, have ya motha feel an immaculate loss But of course, come and speak to the best And watch me spit a jewel sharper to carve the meat of your flesh

You lookin' weak in the chest, you see the street is a test

Women on the stoop smokin' holdin' a seed to they breast

You see the street is a mess

Strugglin' holdin' a couple pounds of weed then the rest

Now I proceed to the rest of my niggas keepin' it fresh Though we must stay on the grind I supersceded the stress

We always seem to finesse from the east to the west You know we w-w-we keep the teflon from the street to the vest

Kill that nigga slow like how you get defeated in chess Got you under pressure hairline receaded effects Hot air niggas I only feel the heat from your breath Rap niggas beef in they album probably needed the press

And as a man I never found the slightest need to impress

Another man because I'm proud and I believe that I'm blessed

But yo I always found the need to adress these weaker niggas

That speak to the street always keepin' the people abreast

Now you've been branded scorned is the one who ran What do you do when your branded and you know you're a man Wherever you go, for the rest of your life

You must prove, you're a man

Higher science and I'm changin' the crime in Watch my son 'cause you'd be fuckin' with the child of a giant

I'm in a place stuck between bein lovin' and violent Becomin' more of a threat when I move subtle and silent

Then set it off to be the only one to quiet the riot My destiny's the only thing between the sky and the pilot

Relate, it's like bustin' a 3-8

Be late, I be takin' most of the brick leavin' a pile outta shape

I never quit watchin' these niggas try to hide they mistake

Takin a shit watchin' they body floatin' by in the lake Make it quick you weak niggas better try to escape And create the quickest way to reach the fire escape

Snitch niggas always quick to go and lie on a tape But it's okay 'cause super hero niggas die with a cape It's so great to watch them finally break, stand aside from the fake Street niggas gotta slide for the take

Bein' broke and not bein' able to buy me a steak Stackin' my paper so see now I can buy an estate So I rely on the love and I reply to the hate So much pain in the struggle my whole body'll ache, come on

From the gates, so awake that was the plan of my fate Now I'm straight got me my own knife and fork on my plate

Wanna scorch a debate, wait do me a favor nigga just remember

The date 'cause you been

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