

## **Busta Rhymes**

# **"What Do You Do When You're Branded"**

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Branded, scorned as the one who ran  
What do you do when you're 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 wit the force  
Read about the kid from the front to the back of the  
source  
You see me back on the course  
Scream on every beat until my voice get crackled and  
horse

Front seat niggas never sit in the back wit 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 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 receded 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 address these  
weaker niggas  
That speak to the street always keepin' the people  
abreast  
Now you've been

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Higher science and I'm changin' the crime in  
I watch my son 'cuz you'd be fuckin' wit 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 tryin' 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 'cuz super hero niggas die wit 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 jus'

remember  
The date 'cuz you been

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