

## **Busta Rhymes Feat. Linkin Park "We Made It"**

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Together we made it, we made it  
Even though we had our backs up against the wall

See a nigga survived the worst  
But my life is glorious  
But I know that I leaped every hurdle  
And I'm so victorious

Take a look I'm a symbol of greatness  
Now call a nigga Morpheus  
As force securin' the win  
But they believe I'm so notorious

You know that I've been 'bout my bread  
Even though we rapping now  
(Yes)  
We used to live on the strip  
Even though a nigga higher level trapping now

I superseded every one of my little struggles and  
So your head never ever been an option  
A nigga paper long like rush hour traffic  
And I'm about to take the hood shoppin', get it

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  
(Ha ha)  
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  
(In the projects to this banging instrumental)  
On the road  
(Ride with me)

On the road  
(You come and get it)  
On the road  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yo)

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 were pathetic  
Had all the pieces to that puzzle  
Just a way to connect it

And I was fighting through every rhyme  
Tightening up every line  
Never resting the question  
If I was out of my mind

And it finally came time to do it and let it die  
So put the chips on the table  
And told them to let it ride  
Sing it, ya

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  
(Ha ha)  
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  
(In the projects to this banging instrumental)  
On the road  
(Ride with me)  
On the road  
(You come and get it)  
On the road  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Look in case you misunderstand  
Exactly what I'm building  
The shit that I could leave for my children's

(Children's)  
Children's  
(Children)

Now on the 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 was  
(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 you get it sing it

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  
(Ha ha)  
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  
(In the projects to this banging instrumental)  
On the road  
(Ride with me)  
On the road  
(You come and get it)  
On the road  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)

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