

Chris Rock

"How Much We Grew"

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Intro:

yeah this next joint right here...
is dedicated to all my niggas that I love
all the niggas that held it down with me through the
whole shit
from the beginning of the fort, to the now current day
of the fort
from the beginning 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

CHORUS 2X:

1, 2
Everytime I sit and take a look at how we grew so much
my niggas
1, 2
All the things I do, you know I will hold my flags for you
my niggas

[verse 1]

now, this how the shit all started
was like doctors of ? I was being conceived kinda
retarded
like, and while my moms was conceiving 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, 1, 2
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
1, 2
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, 1, 2
see now the day would feel blessed
watching the birth of a precious baby life manifest
see how that bugged me out

CHORUS

[over chorus]
that shit, that type shit be buggin me out cuz...
y'know niggas, nigga look back
to them days when you know shit is kinda ill like
y'kna wmean?
nigga, niggas like fall out, y'kna wmean?
motherfuckers is, niggas live long enough to look back
and shit and
laugh and shit, y'kna wmean?

[verse 2]
young and learnin shit that started is thick
started inquirein alot, 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?
1, 2
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, 1, 2
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 shacked 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 til they started actin like bitches internally
so now, Flipmode is how we own it fo' sho
tried to fuck with niggas but I couldn't do it no more
fo rilla, 1, 2
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

CHORUS repeats to end

[over chorus]
yeah, y'knowmean?
how we have acquired so much
where we can look back and, and actually laugh and
lavish
in the, in the, in the moment
as we prime in life
look at how we, we struggled all this way and went
through the bullshit
motherfuckin, little obstacles
situations they try to set up for niggas to fuckin fall off
and lose they hard earned shit, y'knowmean?
I holds it down for my niggas though
give my last to my niggas
all the niggas that was wit me through the whole shit
love y'all niggas, word
my Flipmode niggas, man

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