

## Chris Rock

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

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[Chorus: Busta - singing]

Branded... scorned is the one who raaaan  
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 proooooove, you're a man

[Verse 1: Busta]

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 untill 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  
\*Breath\* 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 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 adress these weaker  
niggas

That speak to the street always keepin the people  
abreast  
Now you've been branded...

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Busta]

Higher science and I'm changin the crime in,  
Watch my son cuz you'd be fuckin wit the child of a  
Giant  
Im in a place stuck between bein lovin and violent,  
\*voice switch\*  
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 o-k 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...

[Chorus]

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