

# Busta Rhymes, How Much We Grew

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

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

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

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'knowmean?  
nigga, niggas like fall out, y'knowmean?  
motherfuckers is, niggas live long enough to look back and shit and  
laugh and shit, y'knowmean?

young and learnin shit that started is thick  
started inquiring 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

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