Sobb Story (Leaders of the New School)

Busta Rhymes

[Busta Rhymes]

Remember the days when I was walking and talking Doing what I gotta do, doing what we want to do Off into my walked dawn missions, why? 'cause the brothers that I knew with the rise drove by Only nice in the days looking down the road Seeing beautiful girls with the car load Yeah yeah yeah they are screaming, Wish I had a little ride on my own, But since I don't there is my sobb story My missions will continue as I keep on stalking Stamina was dying from the constant walking Right before the moment I began to car to my man Ridle Who had a some moving on I thought he wouldn't know that's my dying Where are the others nammy you beat and kept driven Now in my heart they do a big hole 'cause my little, little, little toes Started jumping on my end soul It was frigity burn and then I said wait, I got pride It's time to get my own ride I came up with the scheme and got paid I had no other choice but go at knowledge of tray When I got my transport, I got kind of steam G up 'cause I got cherry pet further Now I'm feeling good 'cause I'm off my feet, Man the little squalid dogs running up in the street And they saying: My name is Sharina, my name is Busta My name is Tonia, my name is Busta My name is Dianna, my is Busta And what do you take me for the little loco push over No shame in my game 'cause that's how I got this And when I return the playback everybody gets pist And now I am the man fielding all the glory And when you rise down and gone, just remember that [Chorus] I know you and you know me [Repeats] It's the sobb story, the sobb storyRepeat chorusVerse 2: Charlie Brown Red like green like 1, 2, 3

Here comes the hop along kid Charlie B. I'm constantly moving with my walkman kicking My bunnions are crying beaving plicking Please, please, get into the vehicle I stop at Dave's ave.,

Figure out vehicle-brother, to give me a ride "sorry, Charlie" was a coming reply I didn't forget about the girl in the sidekick The rubber don't system in the swallow kid See drive by with the posse, ooh ah, ooh ah, ooh ah

Hey Charlie Brown, where you go?

Well I have to purchase to get Smoke from the rubber word up to my neck Girls wear goochie and their friends way fendy

Wall ally a walker to get fairly Just a beep beep an occasional way The table's turn, now she got play Lunchtime Marty and Deon Jonhy Guills, Diego story, and Dacon

Sitting and waiting for about to biggy these I stack by the Crackerjacks just through delieve

Stress it's a mess I decided to work But it's hard to work when your boss is a jerk

My amigos with Dinco D, Milo and Busta Rhymes Wreck top kickbox galooine Brown who's the clown

I sweat floors and drive to get mine

Remember the Chorus

RepeatNow I remember Rod when he first got his sobb Didn't have a job and his car was a mob more brothers He never knew from jack and when his car win flact They wouldn't inject

And when his car was in the shop they wouldn't stop buy They've say "hi" on the reply but back came Rob To the same old game

"hee-hee yo, what's up to y'all, want to hang?" "yeah sure" they said on the quick fast "by the way anybody got money for gass?"

"nah, not me"

"I don't, don't ask"

"I got it, come on"

"watch out, we gonna crash!" Roll away now Rob just walking like me The D to the O and the middle INC

Ans some say MV I say all empty

And now he just walking my sobb story[Chorus]

Songwriters

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