

How Much We Grew

Busta Rhymes

Yeah this next joint right herr
Is dedicated to all my niggas that I love
All the niggas that held it down with me through the whole shit
From the beginnin' of the fort, to the now current day of the fort
From the beginnin' 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 itOne two
Everytime I sit and take a look at how we grew so much my niggas
One two
All the things I do you know I will hold my flags for you my niggas
One two
Everytime I sit and take a look at how we grew so much my niggas
One two
All the things I do you know I will hold my flags for you my niggasNow, this how the shit all started
Was like doctors of I was being conceived kinda retarded
Like and while my moms was conceivin' this beautiful baby
Doctors was the this woman's stress out of this Jamaican lady
Pops beef and straight carrying onNobody realizing how the god was now being born ayo, yo
One two
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 malfunctionOne two
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
One two
See now the day would feel blessed
Watching the birth of a precious baby life manifest
See how that bugged me outEverytime I sit and take a look at how we grew so much my niggas
One two
All the things I do, you know I will hold my flags for you my niggas
One two
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One two

All the things I do, you know I will hold my flags for you my niggas
Young and learnin' shit that started is thick
Started inquiren' a lot, 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?
One two
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

One two

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' till they started actin like bitches internally
So now, flipmode is how we own it fo' show
Tried to fuck with niggas but I couldn't do it no more fo rilla
One two
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
Everytime I sit and take a look at how we grew so much my niggas

One two

All the things I do, you know I will hold my flags for you my niggas

One two

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One two

Everytime I sit and take a look at how we grew so much my niggas

Niggas, niggas, niggas

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