

# Sobb Story

## Leaders of the New School

[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 picking  
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  
I sweat floors and drive to get mine  
My amigos with Dinco D, Milo and Busta Rhymes  
Wreck top kickbox galooine Brown who's the clown  
Remember theChorus  
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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