

Busta Rhymes ft. Linkin Park, We Made It

[Chester Bennington]

Together we made it

We made it even though we had our backs up against the wall

[Busta Rhymes:]

See it niggas i survived the worst but my life is glorious

But I know that I live to be hurdled and i'm so victorious

Take a look I'm a symbol of greatness now call it Morpheus

As force accumulalted the wind and but a believe I'm so notorious

Didn't know I've been buying my bread even though we rapping now (yes)

And now when you look on my trip and you a nigga higher level tramping now

And you see that everyone on my middle struggers and

For your ass is never been an option

A nigga paper long like we was on the trap and the hood choppin

Get it!

[Chorus: Chester Bennington] (Busta Rhymes) *Mike Shinoda*

Together we made it (you see we did it niggas)

We made it even though we had our backs up against the wall (c'mon)

Forever we waited (haha!)

And they told us we were never going to get it

but we took it on the road (through the riches)

on the road (through the ghetto)

on the rooooooad (and the projects to this bangin instrumental)

on the road (ride with me) *yeah, yeah*

on the road (you come and get it) *yeah, yeah*

on the rooooooad *yeah, yeah, yeah, yo!*

[Mike Shinoda:]

When it all got started we was steadily just getting rejected

And it seemed like nothing we could do would ever get us respected

And thus we was stressed and the worst they probably said was we're pathetic

Had all the pieces to that puzzle just a way to get connected

And I was fighting through every ryhme tighting up every line

Never resting the question and I was out of my mind

And it finally came time to do it or let it die

So put the chips on the table and told me to let it ride

Sing it!

[Chorus: Chester Bennington] (Busta Rhymes)

Together we made it (you see we did it niggas)

We made it even though we had our backs up against the wall (c'mon)

Forever we waited (haha!)

And they told us we were never going to get it

but we took it on the road (through the riches)

on the road (through the ghetto)

on the rooooooad (and the projects to this bangin instrumental)

on the road (ride with me)

on the road (you come and get it)

on the rooooooad

[Busta Rhymes:]

Look in case you misunderstood exactly what I'm building

Shit that I could live for my children (children) children (children)

Now I only wake up I smile to see how far I've come

Fighting for sales on a strip to get hustle from

From nights in jail on a bench using my muscles son

To count money like Dre, Jimmy and Russell Ones

But now I live when I dream you see me finally getting it

Let's make a toast to the hustle regardless how we get it

Singing

[Chorus: Chester Bennington] (Busta Rhymes)

Together we made it (you see we did it niggas)

We made it even though we had our backs up against the wall (c'mon)

Forever we waited (haha!)

And they told us we were never going to get it

but we took it on the road (through the riches)

on the road (through the ghetto)

on the rooooooad (and the projects to this bangin instrumental)

on the road (ride with me)
on the road (you come and get it)
on the rooooooad