

Linkin Park feat. Busta Rhymes, 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 ah niggas i survived the worst but my life is glorious

Betta know that i leaped every hurdle and i'm so victorious

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

As force securing the win and I believe I'm so notorious

You know that I've been buying my bread even though we rapping now (yes)

We use to live on the strip and you see a nigga higher level tramping now

Superceded everyone of my middle struggles and

Failure never ever has been an option

A nigga paper long like we was on the trap and we bout ta take the hood shoppin'

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 (to the riches)

on the road (to the ghetto)

on the rooooooad (in 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

At best we were stressed and the worst they probably said we're pathetic

Had all the pieces to that puzzle just no way to connect it

And I was fighting through every rhyme tightening up every line

Never resting the question if 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 'em 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 (to the riches)

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on the rooooooad (in 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 misunderstand exactly what I'm building

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

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

Fighting for sales on a strip to get the hustle from

From nights in jail on a bench using my muscles son

To counting money like Dre and Jimmy or Russell One

But now I live what I dream you see we finally did it

Let's make a toast to the hustle regardless how you did it

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)

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