

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

Together we made it (you see we did it)

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 project to this bangin instrumental)

on the road (ride with me) *yeah

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

on the roooooooad *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 we put the chips on the table and told em to let it ride

Sing it!

[Chorus: Chester Bennington] (Busta Rhymes)

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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)
on the road (you come and get it)
on the rooooooad

[Busta Rhymes:]

Look in case you misunderstand exactly what I m building
Things 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 Ross
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 did it)
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)

on the road (you come and get it)

on the roooooooooad