

# The Movement

Tom Caruana

[Pharell:]

Oh lord[Bow Wow:]

Young and confused

With nothin to lose

But somethin' to prove

My hunger my views

I use them as tools

To refuse for the sake of rebeffin'

Breakin the rules and yellin'

Tellin them to come and walk in my shoe

Come and try it

Be defiant, we pump the heart of a lion

See if you like it

You livin yo life culturally bias

Cause the ghettos got a bad rep

And we got a bad rap

So we get a half step in the door, get the last laugh, hah,

No future no past we live for the right now

Want us to pipe down,

But this is what life sound like when thugs cry

And i seen love die

And i've seen the hater born

And pawn as they take on form

As they take on

The world is placed on our shoulder

But socially they never know whats up

They approach us with they pre-concieved notions

At least thats what the homies told me[Chorus:]

The celebration, the movement

Man we young and confused

But to ambitius to lose it

You see we loving life

Since we was just critters

They said that we'd be go gettas

This is the movement

[repeat][Verse 2]Like the war thing

I don't know what yall seen

But my generation is gettin caught in the cross beams

No preparation, medication, and vacines

No reparation for the children who ask things  
But get no answers,  
They just say pull your pants up  
They don't understand us  
But still reprimand us  
Demand us to like this and that and that and this  
And it has us pissed and after this  
I'll probably be banded  
But i gotta take a stand  
Cause you see what happened when eminem ignored stan  
He just lost it be cautious  
See we all targets  
My thoughts are sparatic  
I feel so asthmatic  
Out of breath  
Sick of talkin  
So we takin action  
Against a democracy  
Full of hipocracy  
I know its more than me  
And my hip hop eyes that see  
Thats what the homie said to me[Chorus]In the world that has so much goin' on  
Could leave you paranoid  
Like now theres poppin noise  
Please dont just think its project boys  
Whether your urban life or your suburban nights  
It doesnt matter  
What matters is if your swurvin right  
Dont get it twisted  
a lot happens in suburban life?  
Cause dead is dead  
Whether in your room or a club at night  
But the lords been shinin' on ya  
He said im there to calm ya  
He said "i'll be back"  
The words like sara conners  
She said we sleepin on her  
Wake up and leanin on her  
We terminated for playin  
Terminator by your honor  
We dont wanna die  
We just wanna fly[Bow Wow:]  
Ever felt like you just wanna get away man.  
It's the movement.  
I don't think yall heard me, it's the movement man.[Chorus]

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