The Movement

Youngblood Brass Band

[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 rebellin'

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 repremand 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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