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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