

# Echo Boom (Feat. Pharrell Williams)

## Cris Cab

The moment we started  
The world was a fortress  
There were walls to keep us sitting in our place  
We were all artists  
We painted the brightest  
Our creativity is larger than time and space  
The generation of the - let's go, let's go - we'll conquer everything under the stars  
No hesitation when we - echo, echo - and everybody knows just who we are Pharrell Williams  
(I rock Chanel, nigga) When I was 17 I had dreams like a king  
Coming to America but I was just a jerkoff  
N.E.R.D. hell yeah I had my shirt off  
Oreo-minded I talked to the white bitches  
I used to rock Vans, Shea (?) rocked the white sixes  
Multi-color fans, we painted the bright pictures  
Put the pieces together in that bitch like Lego  
Champion sound, now watch them echo  
Like my next bro, I remember his dad  
Walking in saying this is my son Cris Cab  
Cuban loves reggae, does this match?  
Closing his eyes playing - I'm like, "This bad."  
He got my DNA though it's my first time seeing him  
"Welcome to I am other," that's how I greeted him (?)  
The new breed, like colorful new weed  
We planted them seeds now we got them new leaves  
(I don't smoke though) Cris Cab The generation of the - let's go, let's go - we'll conquer everything under the  
stars  
No hesitation when we - echo, echo - and everybody knows just who we are  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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