

The Movement

Bow Wow

[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'

Breaking the rules and yellin'

Telling 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 what's up

They approach us with they pre-conceived notions

At least that's what the homies told me[Chorus; x2]

The celebration, the movement

Man we young and confused

But to ambitious to lose it

You see we loving life

Since we was just critters

They said that we'd be go getters

This is the movementLike the war thing

I don't know what y'all seen

But my generation is getting caught in the cross beams

No preparation, medication, and vaccines

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 live 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 sporadic
I feel so asthmatic
Out of breath
Sick of talkin'
So we taking action
Against a democracy
Full of hypocrisy
I know it's more than me
And my hip hop eyes that see
That's what the homie said to me[Chorus]In the world that has so much goin' on
Could leave you paranoid
Like now there's popping noise
Please don't just think it's project boys
Whether your urban life or your suburban knights
It doesn't matter
What matters is if your swerving right
Don't get it twisted
All that happens in suburban life?
Cause dead is dead
Whether in your room or a club at night
But the lords been shining on ya
He said I'm 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 don't want to die
We just want to fly[Bow Wow]
Ever felt like you just want to get away man.
It's the movement.

I don't think y'all heard me, it's the movement man.[Chorus]

Songwriters

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