

Echo Boom

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 arePharrell 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 CabThe 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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