

# The Movement

Bow Wow

Oh lord

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

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  
(2x)

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

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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

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.

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