

# The Movement

## Bow Wow

Intro: Pharrell

(O lawd)Bow Wow:

Young and confused wit nuthin to loose  
But sumthin to prove, my hunger my views  
I use em as tools to refuse for the sake of rebellin  
Breakin tha rules and yellin,  
Tellin em to come and walk in my shoes, come and try it  
Be defiant, we put the heart of a lion  
See if you like it, you livin yo life culturally bias  
Cuz tha ghettos got a bad rep and we gotta bad rap  
So we get a half step in da door  
Get the last laugh (ha)  
No future, no past We live for the right now  
Want us to pipe down But this is wut life sounds like  
When the thugs cry (and I) seen love die  
(And I) seen that hates born and born as it takes off form  
As we take on the world is placed on our shoulders  
But socially they neva know wassup  
They approach us wit they reconcieved notions  
At least that's wut the homies told me  
The celebrations the movement  
Man we young and confused and to ambitious to loose it  
Just see we lovin life  
Since we was just critics they say that we'd be go gettazThe celebrations the movement  
Man we young and confused and to ambitious to loose it  
Just see we lovin life  
Since we was just critics they say that we'd be go gettazLike the war thing  
I don't know what yall seen  
But my generation is gettin caught  
in the cross-beams uh  
No Preparation, medication, and vaccines uh  
No reperation for the children who ask things but  
Aint no answers they just say pull ya pants up  
They don't understand us and  
Still reprimand us, demand us  
To live like this and that and that n dis  
And it has us pissed and after dis?  
Ill probably be banned  
But I gotta take a stand  
Cuz u seen wut happened wit Eminem  
Ignored Stan, he just lost it  
Be cautious, see we all targets

My thoughts is paretic  
 I feel so asthmatic  
 Outta breath, sick of talkin  
 So we takin action against the democracy  
 Full of hip-hopcracy  
 I know its more to me  
 Then my hip hop eyes they see  
 That's wut da homie said to me  
 The celebrations the movement  
 Man we young and confused and to ambitious to loose it  
 Just see we lovin life  
 Since we was just critics they say that we'd be go gettazThe celebrations the movement  
 Man we young and confused and to ambitious to loose it  
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 Since we was just critics they say that we'd be go gettazPharrell and Bow Wow:  
 In da world there's so much goin on  
 Could leave ya parinoid  
 Like that's just poppin noise  
 Please dont just think its project boys  
 Whether ya urban night or ya suburban night  
 It doesnt matta, wut matters is if ya swervin right  
 Dont get it twisted alot happens in suburban lives  
 Cuz dead is dead whether in ya room,  
 Or a curb at night  
 But the Lord is shinin on ya  
 He said in there to calm ya  
 He said Ill be back  
 The words like Sarah Connors  
 She said we sleepin on ya  
 Wake up and leanin on ya  
 Terminated, we playin terminated  
 By ya honorPharrell (Bow Wow):  
 We dont wanna die (nah)  
 We just wanna fly(Eva felt like u just wanna get away man?  
 Its the movement, i dont think yall heard me man.  
 Its the movement)The celebrations the movement  
 Man we young and confused and to ambitious to loose it  
 Just see we lovin life  
 Since we was just critics they say that we'd be go gettazThe celebrations the movement  
 Man we young and confused and to ambitious to loose it  
 Just see we lovin life  
 Since we was just critics they say that we'd be go gettazHey that's wut the homie told me.  
 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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