

# Bow Wow, The Movement

Intro: Pharrell

(O lawd)

Verse 1: 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

CHORUS: 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 gettaz

(2x)

V2:

Like 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

Chorus 2x

Pharrell 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 honor

Pharrell (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)

Chorus 2x

Hey that's wut the homie told me.