Yeah, call this movement day the this goes some matter of hand There's a movement we got going on, not lot of ya may have hear d of it

Called the R4, or return or forever and you know, it's not easy to talk about it

You can dig it, but if you just chain you might catch my drill It's when the lights get dim and the people get quiet While waiting on change

People standing in line for hours at a time

Good to see you you hit the stage

You got a feeling that you never really felt before

Deep down it ain't good, that's when the dj hit the replay in t he tray

Just to make it turn it up

Now the crowd starts I know it's right behind

If your motor's so weak too many ticket for the dead you might as sure of died

So they so they rush backstage like you gotta go on, you gotta go right now

And you pass your dranks to the broad with the like baby girl h old it time

In the hand you a mike that's all you need, peekin at the curta in now you see

Wave of people screamin eager, to tell them my story that will set them free

Let them be a new generation of rebels, and that there my frien ${\rm d}$ is how you begin

The returnof4eva.