

Throwdown

The Movement

How could I ever bear witness to a man
Who comes running down to the other side of reason
And jumps up with a gun in his hand

How could I ever solemnly swear to no end
That the man that I was seeing
The man that I saw was bleeding
Was leading me to the promise land

I said now hold on

How could I ever scream to the top of my lungs
Without making a noise I'm not taking a voice
I ain't sounding like every other one
How could I ever dare to close my eyes
Open up another side
Find time
Just take it as it comes and leave it a surprise
I said now hold on

No way, no how
Music is the only way I throw down
But I want to know now
How could I go down with you

How could I ever stand firm on your solid ground
And rise up to the fear
Never holding my ear when the roaring of the canon sounds
You fire one shot
It never touch my body
How could I ever be so sincere
We never runnin, never duckin
From the gunman
And the words ring so clear
Now and they say

Got a little story for you
But if all the people
They stop listening
Then what can anybody do
I've got a story for you
Are you listening

People wanna touch us
Wanna take us
Wanna rush us
But they never gonna shake our sound
They fake it and we make it

Strip us down naked
But can they ever break us down
No

No way, no how
Music is the only way I throw down
But I want to know now
How could I go down with you