

## Blue Scholars

### "Motion & Movement"

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It's been long years gone since we rocked the linoleum  
Blasting the broken boom box open closing and  
The most awkward b-boy stance you can imagine  
Grab the mic trading my backspin for rapping  
Back when the sinners dance, dancers were listeners  
Answers to caller response chance ridiculous  
Pants demanded sagging, never bigger than our  
britches  
But the britches burned, britches were scratched  
Our sins were repented for much later  
Hey yo DJ blessed the crowd with the sign of the cross  
fader  
In time we find things to refine the mind at the same  
time, the heart articulating mine  
I think it's amazing kids are waiting outside  
Habitual leaders at the solidarity of this ritual see  
Each individual reach out, speak to teach the invisible  
how to be invincible

[Chorus: x2]

Motion, movement  
Architects, blueprints  
Showing, grooving  
Teachers, students  
Reaching for truth in a self-revolution  
The roof is on fire, what's your solution?

This be the sum, of love plus one  
Mold breaking, soul searching  
My carriage is my feet on point and hella deep like sea  
urchins  
Indeed be certain  
Proceed to test your reflex knee jerk  
And hid it behind a curtain on the stage  
Burning inside with rage  
Rewrote the script, with my voice inside of the page  
I've decided the ways  
Previously paved for me to walk  
Will never see, me, nor my footprints  
I stalk in the nighttime  
Avaying(?) our hands to the sky

Like the clock at midnight  
Convinced of my demise  
Concluded that the crowd throws their hands in the air  
Because the sky is falling no one else seems to care  
Or want a piece of the pie, not a generous share  
Can I possibly prove, my intentions are there  
I'm just a word in a rhyme, and a kick in the snare  
Swimming in inkwells to find if my spirit is there  
But you can find me inside of a pen waiting to burst  
Drowning in the reservoir quenching my thirst  
My first love's second home was my headphones  
First time I wrote what I felt because I said so  
So, unless there's any protest allow me to begin  
The weather's never deep enough to wash away the  
sins  
So I drop it on the one, my tongue be the drum  
Beating meaning to the beat to defeat what we've  
become

[Chorus x2]

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