

# Stand Behind The Music

Anjulie

No you don't stand a chance  
For a second in my world  
The same old song  
You won't last long  
If you can't stand behind the music  
All the fame, all the girls  
All the money in this world  
They don't mean shit, better admit  
If you can't stand behind the music

So stand up  
Show 'em how we do it  
Won't back down until I see your  
Hands up  
Hit them with the new shit  
Stand behind the music

You gotta get behind  
Cross your heart, hope to die  
Splash a hype  
Dash a pretty that don't mean I'll buy  
Okay alright already  
I'm getting blinded  
From all the frauds, all the phonies, all the fakes  
Slow down  
It's a last place world  
Breathe, breathe  
Look my face and to me say  
"Who the hell am I? "  
Look me in the eye  
Is this conviction or addiction or a waste of time?

Just name a genre  
Yeah I've tried it  
Been doin' this from 15 to life, shit  
I need a break already  
I gotta find it  
And for the first time in my life, I'm doing my shit  
I, I, I, I can't stand this  
Pop tart candy  
Girls getting famous, getting naked, gettin' randy  
Chew it up  
Make my teeth rot  
You think I'm talkin' to ya?  
I'm probably not, nah

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New York

When I was a teenager  
Lookin' for a label and a little clean danger  
Had an appetite for (new adventure)  
Open every 'do not enter'  
Yeah I was tryin' hard to be somebody  
Be the cool kid at the party  
Lookin' at me laddy daddy, hottie hottie, hot tamale  
Stranger feelin' up my body  
Told me I could be somebody  
Wait,  
Someone stopped me, went home and I called my mommy  
Hell no, I'm not that girl  
I still wanna be the leader of the fucking free world  
Yeah I'm a big dreamer  
I'm a believer  
Just try to tell me no, I'm a go full steamer  
No, can't slow me down  
I built this house from the inside out  
Block by block from the bottom to the top  
I know just who I is  
And I know just who I'm not

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So stand up, show em how we do it  
Won't back down until I see your hands up  
Hit em with the new shit  
Stand behind the music  
Yeah, stand up, come on let me see your  
Front row to the nose bleeders  
Hands up, if you really need it  
Stand behind the music

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