Whoa, Whoa They said we all sound the same. Saying we'll never hit fame. Thinking that this was a game. But all their eyes are on us now. I can't believe the lies that were spread while I've been living in this suffocation. We don't know when to qui t and dealing with your shit won't slow down our domination. We do this all for you. We'll never stop. We do this all for you. It's time to show them what we've got. I'm sick of this sh it. We used our blood, sweat and tears. We rose and showed no f ear. I've words that will make them cheer. And I refuse to shut my mouth. They always seem to hate on what we all create. Thinking that they really matter. You just won't know what to d o when we bring something new just to make your whole world shatter. You'll never know what we've been through. The t ime spent learning what we've grown into. And all you do is spe ak with words so dire. But you're just adding fuel to the fire. With gilded lungs and silver tongues, the world is agains t us. But the incessant sounds of them running their mouths is drowned out by the roar of the crowd. We do this all for you. We'll never stop. We do this all for you. It's time to show the m what we've got. We do this all for you. We'll never stop. We do this all for you. And it's all for you.