

Behind the Music

Cher Lloyd

No you don't stand a chance
For a second in my world
The same old song, it won't last long
If you can't stand behind the music All the fame, all the girls
And all the money in this world
They don't mean sh-t, 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
Tell 'em what the truth is
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, they getting money
All the frauds, all the phonies, all the fakes, slow down
It's a fast pace world, (breathe, breathe)
Look my face in the mirror
Say, "Who the heck 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, yeah
I need a break already
I gotta find it
And for the first time in my life, I'm doing my sh-t! I, I, I wanna stand in this pop star frenzy
Girls getting praise, look at Nicki, look at Katy
Chew it up, make my teeth rot
You think I'm talkin' to ya?
I'm probably not, nah No you don't stand a chance
For a second in my world
The same old song, it won't last long
If you can't stand behind the music All the fame, all the girls
And all the money in this world
They don't mean sh-t, better admit
If you can't stand behind the music R-r-rewind
When I was a little younger
Lookin' for a label and a little clean danger
L.A had a taste for a new adventure
We 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 sizing up my body
Told me I could be somebody
Wait, someone stopped me, went home and I called my mommy
I'm not, I'm not that girl
I still wanna be the leader of a f-f-free world
Yeah I'm a big dreamer
I'm a believer
Just try to tell me no, I'm a go full steam ahead
No, can't slow me down
I run this town from the inside out
Block by block from the bottom to the top
I know just who I am
And I know just who I'm not No you don't stand a chance
For a second in my world
The same old song, it won't last long
If you can't stand behind the music All the fame, all the girls
And all the money in this world
They don't mean sh-t, 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
Tell 'em what the truth is
Stand behind the music
Yeah, stand up, come on let me see your
Front row up to the nose bleeders
Hands up, if you really need it
Stand behind the music No you don't stand a chance
For a second in my world
The same old song, it won't last long
If you can't stand behind the music

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