Stand Up

Lil Mama

```
Why don't you come around my way?
                                  (Way)
                             My way, my way
                                  (Way)
                                 My way
                (Way)Why don't you come around my way?
                                  (Way)
                             My way, my way
                                  (Way)
                                 My way
                                  (Way)
   Why don't you come around? Uh, uh, uh, why don't you come around?
                             (Way, way, way)
Why don't you come around? Walking down Williams through Mart and Blays
                             (Mart and Blays)
                    Call it big steps where I used to play
             (Used to play)The girls in the park gotta lot to say
                               (Lot to say)
                 Them girls over here threw they life away
         (Life away) 'Cause they got babies and they just now head
                             (Just now head)
           They double numbers, they mamas promoting this here
                  The boys on the court playing basketball
                               (Basketball)
  They baby fathers, they rather be boys and that's allBlays Road, stand up
                                   (Uh)
                              Pre K Stand up
                         (Uh)East Coast, stand up
                                   (Uh)
                               You should
                          Come around my way
             Come around my wayI'm from a place in Harlem
                   Where the streets they look like Africa
                    And the trees are in better condition
Than the homes so abandoned, P.S. 197Where I study my academic stare run
                And the books so worn and torn I can't think
                       How they tried to cripple me
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Understood the lost side of meThank God, I had a good teacher on the side of me Showed me the right thangs to do

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Overcame these obstacles
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Haters stand up for the things that we've been through, oohBlays Road, stand up

(Uh)

Pre K, stand up

(Uh)East Coast, stand up

(Uh)

You should

Come around my way

Come around my wayHere we got these buildings called projects

But they ain't three stories

They fill about ten on the block April flow go up by twenty

Stories I tell be true story kids cut school and watch MauryLike if they ain't intellect in what's affecting my life

I can't respect them but that's just they way of the ghetto

People who come from where I'm from get it

But we still gotta make a differenceStand up tall so the world can get it

Teach kids pride instead of outside

Show another side and they show gon' rise

Stop letting responsibility fall

I can tell you ain't been around my way at allWhy don't you come around?

(Way)

So you can see what my

(Way)

Eyes been seeing, why

(Way)Why don't you come around?

Where we need directions

(Way)

Respect in every lesson

(Way)

Way, why don't you come around? My way

(Way)

My way, my way

(Way)

My way

(Way)My way

(Way)

My way, my way

(Way)

My way

(Way)Blays Road, stand up

(Uh)

Pre K, stand up

(Uh)East Coast, stand up

(Uh)

East Coast, stand up

(Uh)

You should come around my way
You should come around
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh

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