

# 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-, 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 of hype, dash of 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 paced 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 schtick  
I, I, I, I, I wanna stand in this pop star frenzy  
Girls getting praise, look at Nikki look at Katy  
Chew it up, make my teeth rot  
You think I'm talkin' to ya? I'm probably not (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-, better admit  
If you can't stand behind the music Re-re-rewind, when I was a little younger  
Lookin' for a label and a little clean danger  
LA had a taste for a new adventure  
We opened 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  
Oh no, I'm not that girl,  
I still wanna be the leader of the f-f-free world  
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  
Gonna 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-, 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 you  
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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>