

# Stand For Something (feat. Anderson .Paak)

Watsky

Never been the one to play it cool  
I never been a fan of fancy shoes  
I only want to stand for something  
I don't care if they approve  
They don't know what I've been through  
I only want to stand for something What was I thinking when I headed to SoCal?  
Everybody gotta order the low-cal or no-cal meal  
I don't even enjoy guilt  
I think the city turned my semen to soymilk  
But I'm a motherfuckin hypocrite  
Acting like I never give a shit  
But now I think about it maybe a tad bit  
Cause pretty baby I be ready to admit  
I'm thinking maybe I will never be Brad Pitt  
Want the celebrity? You gotta be bat shit  
To want to be a piece of meat, we treat em as cold cuts  
But go nuts when we see em wiping their own butts  
And the crowd goes wild  
But we don't smile if you got no style  
Gotta be kidding me, giving the pretty people the key to the city  
I don't even know  
We struttin  
Ain't nobody gotta tell us nothing  
Because a rose is a rose and I am what I am  
And I wear it like campaign button  
I don't want a side eye  
I say bye bye  
Roll up another one and hand me a Mai tai  
Because the people who be running the show  
Are kinda like the season how they come and they go  
And we'll be living while they looking for parking  
And we'll be digging while they woofing and barking  
They kicking in the door and hoping to barge in  
But this is what you get there's nothing to bargain  
If it's a hundred to one and we're under the gun  
I'm not gonna be groveling for the governor's pardon  
Don't gotta suck in your gut if you want to guzzle a Bud  
I'm about it baby, you can party with us

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

