

Sinatti Pop

"Stand Behind The Music"

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INTRO - (Anjulie)

No you don't stand a chance

For a second in my world

The same old song

You won't last long

If you can't stand behind the music

All the fame, all the girls

All the money in this world

They don't mean shit, better admit

If you can't stand behind the music

CHANT - (Anjulie & Sinatti Pop)

So stand up

Show 'em how we do it

Won't back down until I see your

Hands up

Hit them with the new shit

Stand behind the music

VERSE 1 - (Sinatti Pop)

Cash rules everything around us

Between these models and these bottles poppin off,
they tryna drown us

I swear these jokers tryna clown us

I know they're fruity loopin up a hard beat to make em
sound tough

Remember back when music had soul

I guess the past is just the past, we'll pass it off to all
these assholes

It's like we fell into a black hole

Now all these extras get to flex and the leaders took
the back role

They crack the door and you watch these dudes chase
us

I'm ready for war and I got my boots laced up

So while they stay stuck all caked up in makeup

You'd think since they got two of em that maybe they
could face us

Well if you feel the same then take your fist and lift it
up

Cause see the difference is that that was them and this
is us

I ain't no Billy Joel but I can play the microphone

So yea for now you got the throne, but no

CHORUS - (Anjulie)

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VERSE 2 - (Sinatti Pop)

So what happened to the music that inspired
generations

Fueled a revolution or sparked our imaginations

See pop changed into regurgitated trash

Like who gives a fuck, just mix it up and serve it to the
masses

My feet planted, my head strong, my mind right and
they dead wrong

If ya thinkin that I wasn't gonna kill this shit like every
track that I redrum

You want some, come get some, I wrote the book that
they read from

Let's trade the places, come and get a taste of the
same fork that I'm fed from

Lighters in the air, set the sky on fire

Light up the night let your mind reach higher

Until the mountain tops are at my feet

Until the rhythm of your heart finds my beat

beep that's a flat line, about time

We started painting pictures and stop coloring in these
outlines

And to you magic markers actin like you're Van Gogh

I know you think you're gonna blow, but no

CHORUS - (Anjulie)

No you don't stand a chance

For a second in my world

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You won't last long
If you can't stand behind the music
All the fame, all the girls
All the money in this world
They don't mean shit, better admit
If you can't stand behind the music
CHANT - (Anjulie & Sinatti Pop)
So stand up
Show 'em how we do it
Won't back down until I see your
Hands up
Hit them with the new shit
Stand behind the music
Yeah, stand up, come on let me see ya
Front row to the nose bleeders
Hands up, if you really mean it
Stand behind the music
OUTRO - (Anjulie)
No you don't stand a chance
For a second in my world
The same old song
You won't last long
If you can't stand behind the music

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