STAND BEHIND THE MUSIC						
Artist:	Anjulie			~	_	
<u>Intro</u>	F C	G G	F	C	E	$\mathbf{A_m}$
Chorus	<u>s</u>		C			G
	No you don't stand a chance					For a second in my world
	F C The same old song, you won't last long					\mathbf{E} $\mathbf{A}_{\mathbf{m}}$
	The same	old song, you	won't las	st long		If you can't stand behind the music
	All the fan	ne, all the girl	ls			All the money in this world
	\mathbf{F} C					$\dot{\mathbf{E}}$ $\mathbf{A_m}$
	They don't mean shit, better admit					If you can't stand behind the music
Bridge 1						
	So stand up, show 'em how we do it					G Won't back down until I see your
	F C					E A _m
	Hands up, hit them with the new shit					Stand behind the music
Verse 1	<u>L</u>					
	F C					G Splash a hype, dash a pretty, that don't mean I'll buy
	You gotta get behind, cross your heart, hope to die C					E A _m
	Okay I'm out already, I'm getting blinded F C					From all the frauds, all the phonies, all the fakes G
	Slow down, it's the best place for					Breathe, breathe, look my face and to me say
	F C					\mathbf{E} $\mathbf{A_m}$ \mathbf{F} Is this conviction or addiction or a waste of time
	Who the hell am I, look me in the eye					G
	Just name a genre, yeah I'll try it					Been doin' this from 15 to life, shit
	F C					E A _m And for the first time in my life, I'm doing my shtick
	I need a break already, I gotta find it C					G F
	I, I, I can't stand this, pop tart candy					Hoes gettin' famous, getting' naked, gettin' randy
	Chew it up	Co, make my te	eth rot			E You think I'm talkin' to ya, I'm probably not, nah
Chorus	<u>s</u>					
	F	'4 4	C			G For a consider was world
	No you don't stand a chance					For a second in my world \mathbf{E} $\mathbf{A}_{\mathbf{m}}$
	The same old song, you won't last long F C					If you can't stand behind the music G
	All the fan	ne, all the gir				All the money in this world
	They don'	F t mean shit, b	C etter adm	it		E A _m If you can't stand behind the music
Verse 2	<u>2</u>					
	F New Vork	when I wee	C a teenaga	r		G Lookin' for a label and a little clean danger
	New York, when I was a teenager C					E A _m
	Had an appetite for new adventure F					Opened every Do Not Enter C
	Yeah I was	s tryin' hard t	to be some	ebody		Be the cool kid at the party
	Lookin' at me, loddy doddy					Hottie hottie, hot tamale



