**"Stop This Train"**

No, I'm not color blind
I know the world is black and white
Try to keep an open mind
but I just can't sleep on this tonight

Stop this train
I wanna get off and go home again
I can't take the speed it's moving in
I know I can't
But, honestly, won't someone stop this train?

Don't know how else to say it,
Don't want to see my parents go
One generation's length away
From fighting life out on my own

Stop this train
I wanna get off and go home again
I can't take the speed it's moving in
I know I can't
but, honestly, won't someone stop this train?

So scared of getting older
I'm only good at being young
So I play the numbers game to find a way to say that life has just begun
Had a talk with my old man
Said, "Help me understand."
He said, "Turn 68,
you'll renegotiate
Don't stop this train
Don't for a minute change the place you're in
Don't think I couldn't ever understand
I tried my hand
John, honestly, we'll never stop this train."

Once in a while when it's good
It'll feel like it should
And they're all still around
And you're still safe and sound
And you don't miss a thing
'Til you cry when you're driving away in the dark.

Singing, "Stop this train
I wanna get off and go home again
I can't take this speed it's moving in
I know I can't
'Cause now I see I'll never stop this train."

(think I got 'em now)

Written by John Clayton Mayer, Pino Palladino • Copyright © Reach Music Publishing, BMG Rights Management US, LLC

**"I Wish" by Stevie Wonder**

Looking back on when I
Was a little nappy headed boy
Then my only worry
Was for Christmas what would be my toy
Even though we sometimes
Would not get a thing
We were happy with the
Joy the day would bring

Sneaking out the back door
To hang out with those hoodlum friends of mine
Greeted at the back door
With boy thought I told you not to go outside
Tryin' your best to bring the
Water to your eyes
Thinkin' it might stop her
From woopin' your behind

I wish those days could come back once more
Why did those days ev-er have to go
I wish those days could come back once more
Why did those days ev-er have to go
Cause I love them so

Brother says he's tellin'
'Bout you playin' doctor with that girl
Just don't tell I'll give you
Anything you want in this whole wide world
Mama gives you money for Sunday school
You trade yours for candy after church is through

Smokin' cigarettes and writing something nasty on the wall (you nasty boy)
Teacher sends you to the principal's office down the hall
You grow up and learn that kinda thing ain't right
But while you were doing it-it sure felt outta sight

I wish those days could come back once more
Why did those days ev-er have to go
I wish those days could come back once more
Why did those days ev-er have to go

Songwriters: Stevie Wonder

I Wish lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

 **Parents Just Don't Understand,** Fresh Prince and DJ Jazzy Jeff;

You know parents are the same
No matter time nor place
They don't understand that us kids
Are going to make some mistakes
So to you, all the kids all across the land
There's no need to argue
Parents just don't understand
"parents" 24 lines, 734 characters.

I remember one year
My mom took me school shopping
It was me, my brother, my mom, oh, my pop, and my little sister
All hopped in the car
We headed downtown to the Gallery Mall
MY mom started bugging with the clothes she chose
I didn't say nothing at first
I just turned up my nose
She said, "What's wrong? This shirt cost $20"
I said, "Mom, this shirt is plaid with a butterfly collar!"
The next half hour was the same old thing
My mother buying me clothes from 1963
And then she lost her mind and did the ultimate
I asked her for Adidas and she bought me Zips!
I said, "Mom, what are you doing, you're ruining my rep"
She said, "You're only sixteen, you don't have a rep yet"
I said, "Mom, let's put these clothes back, please"
She said "no, you go to school to learn not for a fashion show"
I said, "This isn't Sha Na Na, come on Mom, I'm not Bowzer
Mom, please put back the bell-bottom Brady Bunch trousers
But if you don't want to I can live with that but
You gotta put back the double-knit reversible slacks"
She wasn't moved - everything stayed the same
Inevitably the first day of school came
I thought I could get over, I tried to play sick
But my mom said, "No, no way, uh-uh, forget it"
There was nothing I could do, I tried to relax
I got dressed up in those ancient artifacts
And when I walked into school, it was just as I thought
The kids were cracking up laughing at the clothes Mom bought
And those who weren't laughing still had a ball
Because they were pointing and whispering
As I walked down the hall
I got home and told my Mom how my day went
She said, "If they were laughing you don't need the,
"Cause they're not good friends"
For the next six hours I tried to explain to my Mom
That I was gonna have to go through this about 200 more times
So to you all the kids all across the land
There's no need to argue
Parents just don't understand

Oh-kay, here's the situation
"parents" 68 lines, 2662 characters.
My parents went away on a week's vacation and
They left the keys to the brand new Porsche
Would they mind?
Umm, well, of course not
I'll just take it for a little spin
And maybe show it off to a couple of friends
I'll just cruise it around the neighborhood
Well, maybe I shouldn't
Yeah, of course I should
Pay attention, here's the thick of the plot
I pulled up to the corner at the end of my block
That's when I saw this beautiful girlie girl walking
I picked up my car phone to perpetrate like I was talking
You should've seen this girl's bodily dimensions
I honked my horn just to get her attention
She said, "Was that for me?"
I said, "Yeah"
She said, "Why?"
I said, "Come on and take a ride with a helluva guy"
She said, "How do I know you're not sick?
You could be some deranged lunatic"
I said, "see'mon toots - my name is the Prince =
Beside, would a lunatic have a Porsche like this?"
She agreed and we were on our way
She was looking very good and so was I, I must say - word
We hit McDonald's, pulled into the drive
We ordered two Big Macs and two large fries with Cokes
She kicked her shoes off onto the floor
She said, "Drive fast, speed turns me on"
She put her hand on my knee, I put my foot on the gas
We almost got whiplash, I took off so fast
The sun roof was open , the music was high
And this girl's hand was steadily moving up my thigh
She had opened up three buttons on her shirt so far
I guess that's why I didn't notice that police car
We're doing ninety in my Mom's new Porsche
And to make this long story short - short
When the cop pulled me over I was scared as hell
I said, "I don't have a license but I drive very well, officer"
I almost had a heart attack that day
Come to find out the girl was a twelve-year-old runaway
I was arrested, the car was impounded
There was no way for me to avoid being grounded
My parents had to come off from vacation to get me
I'd rather be in jail than to have my father hit me
My parents walked in
I got my grip, I said, "Ah, Mom, Dad, how was your trip?"
They didn't speak
I said, "I want to plead my case"
But my father just shoved me in the car by my face
That was a hard ride home, I don't know how I survived
They took turns -
One would beat me while the other one was driving
I can't believe it, I just made a mistake
Well parents are the same no matter time nor place
So to you all the kids all across the land
Take it form me
Parents just don't understand

Written by Jeffrey Townes, Peter Brian Harris, Willard C. Smith • Copyright © Universal Music Publishing Group

**I Hope You Dance** Lee Ann Womack

I hope you never lose your sense of wonder
You get your fill to eat but always keep that hunger
May you never take one single breath for granted
God forbid love ever leave you empty handed
I hope you still feel small when you stand beside the ocean
Whenever one door closes I hope one more opens
Promise me that you'll give faith a fighting chance
And when you get the choice to sit it out or dance

I hope you dance
I hope you dance

I hope you never fear those mountains in the distance
Never settle for the path of least resistance
Livin' might mean takin' chances, but they're worth takin'
Lovin' might be a mistake, but it's worth makin'
Don't let some Hellbent heart leave you bitter
When you come close to sellin' out, reconsider
Give the heavens above more than just a passing glance
And when you get the choice to sit it out or dance

I hope you dance (Time is a wheel in constant motion always rolling us along)
I hope you dance

I hope you dance (Tell me who wants to look back on their years and wonder)
I hope you dance (Where those years have gone?)

I hope you still feel small when you stand beside the ocean
Whenever one door closes I hope one more opens
Promise me that you'll give faith a fighting chance
And when you get the choice to sit it out or dance

Dance

I hope you dance
I hope you dance (Time is a wheel in constant motion always rolling us along)
I hope you dance (Tell me who wants to look back on their years and wonder?)

Written by Tia Sillers, Mark Sanders • Copyright © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group

**Castle on the Hill** Ed Sheeran

When I was six years old I broke my leg
I was running from my brother and his friends
And tasted the sweet perfume of the mountain grass I rolled down
I was younger then, take me back to when I

Found my heart and broke it here
Made friends and lost them through the years
And I've not seen the roaring fields in so long, I know I've grown
But I can't wait to go home

I'm on my way
Driving at ninety down those country lanes
Singing to "Tiny Dancer"
And I miss the way you make me feel, and it's real
We watched the sunset over the castle on the hill

Fifteen years old and smoking hand-rolled cigarettes
Running from the law through the backfields and getting drunk with my friends
Had my first kiss on a Friday night, I don't reckon that I did it right
But I was younger then, take me back to when

We found weekend jobs, when we got paid
We'd buy cheap spirits and drink them straight
Me and my friends have not thrown up in so long, oh how we've grown
But I can't wait to go home

I'm on my way
Driving at ninety down those country lanes
Singing to "Tiny Dancer"
And I miss the way you make me feel, and it's real
We watched the sunset over the castle on the hill
Over the castle on the hill
Over the castle on the hill

One friend left to sell clothes
One works down by the coast
One had two kids but lives alone
One's brother overdosed
One's already on his second wife
One's just barely getting by
But these people raised me and I can't wait to go home

And I'm on my way, I still remember
This old country lanes
When we did not know the answers
And I miss the way you make me feel, it's real
We watched the sunset over the castle on the hill
Over the castle on the hill
Over the castle on the hill

Written by Ed Sheeran, Benjamin Levin • Copyright © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group

**The Climb** Miley Cyrus

I can almost see it
That dream I am dreaming
But there's a voice inside my head saying
You'll never reach it

Every step I'm taking
Every move I make feels
Lost with no direction
My faith is shaking

But I gotta keep trying
Gotta keep my head held high

There's always gonna be another mountain
I'm always gonna wanna make it move
Always gonna be a uphill battle
Sometimes I'm gonna have to lose

Ain't about how fast I get there
Ain't about what's waiting on the other side
It's the climb

The struggles I'm facing
The chances I'm taking
Sometimes might knock me down
But no, I'm not breaking

I may not know it
But these are the moments that
I'm gonna remember most, yeah
Just gotta keep going

And I, I got to be strong
Just keep pushing on

'Cause there's always gonna be another mountain
I'm always gonna wanna make it move
Always gonna be an uphill battle
Sometimes I'm gonna have to lose

Ain't about how fast I get there
Ain't about what's waiting on the other side
It's the climb, yeah!

There's always gonna be another mountain
I'm always gonna wanna make it move
Always gonna be an uphill battle
Sometimes I'm gonna have to lose

Ain't about how fast I get there
Ain't about what's waiting on the other side
It's the climb, yeah!

Keep on moving, keep climbing
Keep the faith, baby
It's all about, it's all about the climb
Keep the faith, keep your faith, whoa

Written by Jon Mabe, Jessi Alexander • Copyright © Walt Disney Music Company, BMG Rights Management US, LLC

**Teenage Love Affair** Alicia Keyes

Can't wait till I get home
Baby dial your number
Can you pick up the phone
Cause I wanna holla
Daydreamin' about you all day in school cant concentrate
Wanna have your voice in my ear till mama come and say its too late
Cause the lights are on outside
Wish there was somewhere to hide
Cause I just don't want to say goodbye
Cause you are my baby baby
Nothing really matters
I don't really care what nobody tell me
I'm gonna be here
Its a matter of extreme importance
My first teenage love affair

Another secret meeting
On the fifth floor staircase
I'm gonna give you this letter
Of all the things I can't say
Want u to be my first my last my ending and beginning
I write your name in my book your last name my first I'm your Mrs.
Cause the lights are on outside
Wish there was somewhere to hide
I just don't want to say goodbye
Cause you are my baby baby
Nothing really matters
I don't really care what nobody tell me
I'm gonna be here
Its a matter of extreme importance
My first teenage love affair

Hey boy
You know I really like being with you
Just hanging out is fine
So maybe we can go to first base
Because I feel you
Second base
Want you to feel me too boy
Third base
Betta pump the brakes and baby slow down
I gotta go home now
Cause the lights are on outside
Wish there was somewhere to hide
Cause I just don't want to say goodbye
Cause you are my baby baby
Nothing really matters
I don't really care what nobody tell me
I'm gonna be here
Its a matter of extreme importance
My first teenage love affair

My baby baby
Nothing really matters
I don't really care
What nobody tell me
I'm gonna be here
It's a matter of extreme importance
My first teenage love affair
Nothing really matters

Written by Harold Lilly Jr, Matthew Kahane, Alicia Augello-Cook, Jo Bridges, Carl Hampton, Tom Nixon • Copyright © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group

**A-Team** Ed Sheeran

White lips, pale face
Breathing in snowflakes
Burnt lungs, sour taste
Light's gone, day's end
Struggling to pay rent
Long nights, strange men

And they say
She's in the Class A Team
Stuck in her daydream
Been this way since eighteen
But lately her face seems
Slowly sinking, wasting
Crumbling like pastries
And they scream
The worst things in life come free to us

Cause we're just under the upper hand
And go mad for a couple grams
And she don't want to go outside tonight
And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland
Or sells love to another man
It's too cold outside
For angels to fly
Angels to fly

Ripped gloves, raincoat
Tried to swim and stay afloat
Dry house, wet clothes
Loose change, bank notes
Weary-eyed, dry throat
Call girl, no phone

And they say
She's in the Class A Team
Stuck in her daydream
Been this way since eighteen
But lately her face seems
Slowly sinking, wasting
Crumbling like pastries
And they scream
The worst things in life come free to us

Cause we're just under the upper hand
And go mad for a couple grams
And she don't want to go outside tonight
And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland
Or sells love to another man
It's too cold outside
For angels to fly
An angel will die
Covered in white
Closed eye
And hoping for a better life
This time, we'll fade out tonight
Straight down the line

And they say
She's in the Class A Team
Stuck in her daydream
Been this way since eighteen
But lately her face seems
Slowly sinking, wasting
Crumbling like pastries
They scream
The worst things in life come free to us

And we're all under the upper hand
Go mad for a couple grams
And we don't want to go outside tonight
And in a pipe we fly to the Motherland
Or sell love to another man
It's too cold outside
For angels to fly
Angels to fly
To fly, fly
For angels to fly, to fly, to fly
For angels to die

Songwriters: Ed Sheeran

The A Team lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

**Brenda’s Got a Baby** Performed by Tupa Shakur

Brenda's (Brenda's)
Got a (got a)
Baby
Say that one more time Brenda
Brenda's
Got a (baby)
Baby

I hear Brenda's got a baby
But, Brenda's barely got a brain
A damn shame, the girl can hardly spell her name
(That's not our problem, that's up to Brenda's family)
Well let me show ya how it affects the whole community
Now Brenda really never knew her moms and her dad was a
Junky, went in death to his arms, it's sad 'cause I bet
Brenda doesn't even know
Just 'cause your in the ghetto doesn't mean you can't grow (you can't grow)
But oh, that's a thought, my own revelation
Do whatever it takes to resist the temptation
Brenda got herself a boyfriend
Her boyfriend was her cousin, now let's watch the joy end
She tried to hide her pregnancy, from her family
Who didn't really care to see, or give a damn if she
Went out and had a church of kids
As long as when the check came they got first dibs
Now Brenda's belly is gettin' bigger
But no one seems to notice any change in her figure
She's 12 years old and she's having a baby
In love with the molester, who's sexing her crazy
And yet she thinks that he'll be with her forever
And dreams of a world with the two of them are together,
Whatever, he left her and she had the baby solo
She had it on the bathroom floor and didn't know so
She didn't know, what to throw away and what to keep
She wrapped the baby up and threw him in the trash heep
I guess she thought she'd get away, wouldn't hear the cries
She didn't realize
How much the the little baby had her eyes
Now the baby's in the trash heep balling
Momma can't help her, but it hurts to hear her calling
Brenda wants to run away
Momma say, you makin' me lose pay
The social workers here everyday
Now Brenda's gotta make her own way
Can't go to her family, they won't let her stay
No money no babysitter, she couldn't keep a job
She tried to sell crack, but end up getting robbed
So now what's next, there ain't nothing left to sell
So she sees sex as a way of leaving hell
It's paying the rent, so she really can't complain
Prostitute, found slain, and Brenda's her name, she's got a baby

Baby

Source: [LyricFind](https://www.lyricfind.com/)

Songwriters: Deon Evans / Tupac Amaru Shakur

Brenda's Got a Baby lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## My Future

[Billie Eilish](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1GCEA_enUS857US857&sxsrf=ALeKk00GjIetaYcIocjWa_Yg0Zp2izyQmQ:1600893858846&q=Billie+Eilish&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLVT9c3NEw2N60sSC8vXsTK65SZk5OZquCamZNZnAEAkiEfliEAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwit7J2ukoDsAhWH1VkKHShFCqEQMTAAegQIARAD)

<https://youtu.be/Dm9Zf1WYQ_A>

I can't seem to focus
And you don't seem to notice
I'm not here
I'm just a mirror
You check your complexion
To find your reflection's all alone
I had to go

Can't you hear me?
I'm not comin' home
Do you understand?
I've changed my plans

'Cause I, I'm in love
With my future
Can't wait to meet her
And I, I'm in love
But not with anybody else
Just wanna get to know myself

I know supposedly I'm lonely now (lonely now)
Know I'm supposed to be unhappy
Without someone (someone)
But aren't I someone? (Aren't I someone? Yeah)
I'd (I'd) like to be your answer (be your answer)
'Cause you're so handsome (you're so handsome)

But I know better
Than to drive you home
'Cause you'd invite me in
And I'd be yours again

But I, I'm in love (love, love, love, love)
With my future
And you don't know her
And I, I'm in love (love, love)
But not with anybody here
I'll see you in a couple years

Source: [LyricFind](https://www.lyricfind.com/)

Songwriters: Billie Eilish O'Connell / Finneas Baird O'Connell

My Future lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

## Wait for It

[Leslie Odom Jr.](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1GCEA_enUS857US857&sxsrf=ALeKk01wU2m2bJz8pNF5haxq-W3aBKWdtw:1600894311660&q=Leslie+Odom+Jr.&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLSz9U3yLCwtChIWcTK75NanJOZquCfkp-r4FWkBwBFOp2YIAAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwiqzZOGlIDsAhVFnFkKHWStBF8QMTAAegQIBRAD), [Original Broadway Cast of Hamilton](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1GCEA_enUS857US857&sxsrf=ALeKk01wU2m2bJz8pNF5haxq-W3aBKWdtw:1600894311660&q=Original+Broadway+Cast+of+Hamilton&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLVT9c3NEwqN60yzMgoXsSq5F-UmZ6Zl5ij4FSUn5hSnlip4JxYXKKQn6bgkZibmVOSnwcAj05n4TYAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwiqzZOGlIDsAhVFnFkKHWStBF8QMTAAegQIBRAE)

Theodosia writes me a letter ev'ry day.
I'm keeping her bed warm while her husband is away.
He's on the British side in Georgia.
He's tryin' to keep the colonies in line.
But he can keep all of Georgia.
Theodosia, she's mine.
Love doesn't discriminate
Between the sinners
And the saints
It takes and it takes and it takes
And we keep loving anyway.
We laugh and we cry and we break
And we make our mistakes.
And if there's a reason I'm by her side
When so many have tried
Then I'm willing to wait for it.
I'm willing to wait for it.
My grandfather
Was a fire and brimstone
Preacher, Preacher, preacher, preacher
But there are things that the homilies and hymns
Won't teach ya. Teach ya, teach ya, teach ya
My mother was a genius, Genius
My father commanded respect. Respect, respect
When they died they left no instructions.
Just a legacy to protect.
Death doesn't discriminate
Between the sinners and the saints
It takes and it takes and it takes
And we keep living anyway.
We rise and we fall and we break
And we make our mistakes.
And if there's a reason I'm still alive
When everyone who loves me has died
I'm willing to wait for it.
I'm willing to wait for it.
Wait for it Wait for it
Wait for it Wait for it
I am the one thing in life I can control
Wait for it Wait for it
Wait for it Wait for it
I am inimitable I am an original
Wait for it Wait for it
Wait for it Wait for it
I'm not falling behind or running late
Wait for it Wait for it
Wait for it Wait for it
I'm not standing still
I am lying in wait Wait
Wait Wait
Hamilton faces an endless uphill climb Climb Climb Climb
He has something to prove he has nothing to lose
Lose Lose Lose Lose
Hamilton's pace is relentless
He wastes no time Time Time Time
What is it like in his shoes?
Hamilton doesn't hesitate.
He exhibits no restraint.
He takes and he takes and he takes
And he keeps winning anyway.
He changes the game.
He plays and he raises the stakes.
And if there's a reason
He seems to thrive when so few survive
Then Goddamnit I'm willing to wait for it.
I'm willing to wait for it...
I'm willing to wait for it...
Life doesn't discriminate
Between the sinners and the saints
It takes and it takes and it takes.
And we keep living anyway
We rise and we fall and we break
We fall and we make our mistakes.
And if there's a reason I'm still alive
When so many have died
Then I'm willin' to- then I'm willin' to-
Wait for it... Wait for it... Wait for it...
Wait for it... Wait for it... Wait for it...
Wait for it... Wait for it... Wait for it...
Wait for it... Wait for it... Wait.

## Burning Bridges

[OneRepublic](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1GCEA_enUS857US857&sxsrf=ALeKk00POIFRLLVXLCDQ1nysGe7lJJL56Q:1600894640949&q=OneRepublic&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLSz9U3MCo0LjcuW8TK7Z-XGpRaUJqUk5kMAAYwVLQcAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwiU4JWjlYDsAhUyh-AKHd2bBRcQMTAAegQICRAD)

<https://youtu.be/8HaU7Lq0tew>

You and I were meant to be
Ain't no doubt about it
No way to hide that sort of thing
Now I'm waiting for something better
Ain't nothing better worth imagining

I, I keep on running
I'm building bridges that I know you never wanted
Look for my heart
You stole it away
Now I'll never sing the road that I could take

Listen, I want you to burn my bridges down (down)
I said, I want you to burn my bridges down, down, down
Set me on fire
You set me
Set me on fire
You can burn my bridges down

Send this out to sea
Send it where you wanted
You can take your no for no or not at all
There's no filling up your spaces with pictionary places
Imaginary faces they don't work at all

I, I keep on running
I'm building bridges that I know you never wanted
Look for my heart
You stole it away

Now I'll never sing the road that I could take
Listen, I want you to burn my bridges down, (down)
I said, I want you to burn my bridges down, down, down
Set me on fire
You set me
Set me on fire
Girl you burnt my bridges down

I want you to burn my bridges down, down
I want you to burn my bridges down
Set me on fire
You set me
Set me on fire
Set me on fire

I want you to burn my bridges down, (down)
I said, I want you to burn my bridges down, down, down
Set me on fire
Set me on fire

Source: [LyricFind](https://www.lyricfind.com/)

Songwriters: Joseph Edward Macklin / Nick Furlong / Ryan Tedder

Burning Bridges lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Downtown Music Publishing, BMG Rights Management

## BROWN SKIN GIRL

[Beyoncé](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1GCEA_enUS857US857&sxsrf=ALeKk034OlJXgPG64087QXvLEoFati3drw:1600903331193&q=Beyonc%C3%A9&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLSz9U3MMwtKDQvXsTK4ZRamZ-XfHglALnZXcgZAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwjfjoDTtYDsAhVvUt8KHZ_MCRYQMTAAegQIBxAD), [Wizkid](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1GCEA_enUS857US857&sxsrf=ALeKk034OlJXgPG64087QXvLEoFati3drw:1600903331193&q=Wizkid&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLSz9U3yKgqLMrIWMTKFp5ZlZ2ZAgDsKcrvFwAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwjfjoDTtYDsAhVvUt8KHZ_MCRYQMTAAegQIBxAE), ...

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vRFS0MYTC1I>

Brown skin girl
Your skin just like pearls
The best thing in the world
Never trade you for anybody else

Singin' brown skin girl
Your skin just like pearls
The best thing in the world
I never trade you for anybody else, singin'

She said she really grew up poor like me
Don't believe in nothin' but the Almighty
Just a lil' jeans and a pure white tee
She never did forever be nobody wifey, yeah

So while I may not pretty boy, your heart is a miss
Play it like a villain 'cause she caught in a wave
Tonight I am walkin' away
Lined up my mind, on the grind, yeah, yeah

Tonight I might fall in love, dependin' on how you hold me
I'm glad that I'm calmin' down, can't let no one come control me
Keep dancin' and call it love, she fightin' but fallin' slowly
If ever you are in doubt, remember what mama told me

Brown skin girl, ya skin just like pearls
Your back against the world
I never trade you for anybody else, say
Brown skin girl, ya skin just like pearls
The best thing in all the world
I never trade you for anybody else, say

Pose like a trophy when Naomi's walk in
She need an Oscar for that pretty dark skin
Pretty like Lupita when the cameras close in

Drip broke the levy when my killas roll in
I think tonight she might braid her braids
Melanin too dark to throw her shade
She minds her business and winds her waist
Gold like 24k, okay

Tonight I might fall in love, dependin' on how you hold me
I'm glad that I'm calmin' down, can't let no one come control me
Keep dancin' and call it love, she fightin' but fallin' slowly
If ever you are in doubt, remember what mama told me

Brown skin girl, ya skin just like pearls
Your back against the world
I never trade you for anybody else, say
Brown skin girl, ya skin just like pearls
The best thing about the world
I never trade you for anybody else, say

Oh, have you looked in the mirror lately? (Lately)
Wish you could trade eyes with me (Because)
There's complexities in complexion
But your skin, it glow like diamonds

Dig me like the earth, you be giving birth
Took everything in life, baby, know your worth
I love everything about you, from your nappy curls
To every single curve, your body natural

Same skin that was broken be the same skin takin' over
Most things out of focus, view
But when you're in the room, they notice you (Notice you)
'Cause you're beautiful
Yeah, you're beautiful

Them men, them gon' fall in love with you and all of your glory
Your skin is not only dark, it shines and it tells your story
Keep dancin', they can't control you
They watchin', they all adore you
If ever you are in doubt
Remember what mama told you

Brown skin girl, ya skin just like pearls
Your back against the world
I never trade you for anybody else, say
Brown skin girl, ya skin just like pearls
The best thing about the world
I never trade you for anybody else, say

Brown skin girl, ya skin just like pearls
The best thing in all the world
I never trade you for anybody else, singin'

Source: [Musixmatch](https://www.musixmatch.com/)

Songwriters: Beyonce Knowles / Stacy Barthe / Blue Ivy Carter / Michael Uzowuru / Adio Marchant / Jay Z / Saint Jhn / Anatii

BROWN SKIN GIRL lyrics © Universal Music Corp., Carter Boys Music, Oakland 13 Music

## Bring Me To Life (Synthesis)

[Evanescence](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1GCEA_enUS857US857&sxsrf=ALeKk03X47CUNqftYiUfYdwlnxVtXP_a9A:1600903549440&q=Evanescence&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLUz9U3MEwvqTBfxMrtWpaYl1qcnJqXnAoACKSeEhsAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwi17Ii7toDsAhVvS98KHR9OCGYQMTAAegQIAxAD)

<https://youtu.be/3YxaaGgTQYM>

How can you see into my eyes like open doors?
Leading you down, into my core
Where I've become so numb, without a soul
My spirit's sleeping somewhere cold
Until you find it there, and lead it, back, home

Wake me up inside
Wake me up inside
Call my name and save me from the dark
Bid my blood to run
Before I come undone
Save me from the nothing I've become

Now that I know what I'm without
You can't just leave me
Breathe into me and make me real
Bring me to life

Wake me up inside
Wake me up inside
Call my name and save me from the dark
Bid my blood to run
Before I come undone
Save me from the nothing I've become

Bring me to life
Bring me to life

Frozen inside, without your touch
Without your love, darling
Only you are my life
Among the dead

I've been sleeping a thousand years it seems
Got to open my eyes to everything
Don't let me die here
Bring, me, to, life

Wake me up inside
Wake me up inside
Call my name and save me from the dark
Bid my blood to run
Before I come undone
Save me from the nothing I've become

Bring me to life
Bring me to life
Bring me to life

Source: [LyricFind](https://www.lyricfind.com/)

Songwriters: David Hodges / Ben Moody / Amy Lee

Bring Me To Life (Synthesis) lyrics © Reservoir Media Management Inc

## Bad Blood

[Taylor Swift](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1GCEA_enUS857US857&sxsrf=ALeKk024Ru6LYyH3PkI3lrj-hWEd74aNMw:1600903681988&q=Taylor+Swift&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLUz9U3SMkxNTNfxMoTkliZk1-kEFyemVYCAFwkYHocAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwjo_aL6toDsAhXrRd8KHRfCAcoQMTAAegQICRAD), [Taylor Swift](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1GCEA_enUS857US857&sxsrf=ALeKk024Ru6LYyH3PkI3lrj-hWEd74aNMw:1600903681988&q=Taylor+Swift+Musician&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLVT9c3NEyqMDHNKEwqWMQqGpJYmZNfpBBcnplWouBbWpyZnJmYBwASx6QpKQAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwjo_aL6toDsAhXrRd8KHRfCAcoQMTAAegQICRAE)

<https://youtu.be/QcIy9NiNbmo>

'Cause baby now we got bad blood
You know it used to be mad love
So take a look at what you've done
'Cause baby now we got bad blood

Hey! I can't take it back, look where I'm at
We was OG like D.O.C., remember that?
My TLC was quite OD, ID my facts
Now POV of you and me, similar Iraq
I don't hate you, but I hate to critique, overrate you
These beats of a dark heart, use basslines to replace you
Take time and erase you, love don't hear no more
No, I don't fear no more
Better yet, respect ain't quite sincere no more

Oh, it's so sad to
Think about the good times
You and I

'Cause, baby, now we've got bad blood
You know it used to be mad love
So take a look what you've done
'Cause, baby, now we've got bad blood, hey!
Now we've got problems
And I don't think we can solve 'em
You made a really deep cut
And, baby, now we've got bad blood, hey!

Remember when you tried to write me off?
Remember when you thought I'd take a loss?
Don't you remember? You thought that I would need ya
Follow procedure, remember? Oh, wait, you got amnesia
It was my season for battle wounds
Battle scars, body bumped, bruised
Stabbed in the back, brimstone, fire jumping through
Still, all my life, I got money and power
And you gotta live with the bad blood now

Oh, it's so sad to
Think about the good times
You and I

'Cause, baby, now we've got bad blood
You know it used to be mad love
So take a look what you've done
'Cause, baby, now we've got bad blood, hey!
Now we've got problems
And I don't think we can solve 'em
You made a really deep cut
And, baby, now we've got bad blood, hey!

Band-Aids don't fix bullet holes
You say sorry just for show
If you live like that, you live with ghosts
(You forgive, you forget, but you never let it go)
Band-Aids don't fix bullet holes
You say sorry just for show
If you live like that, you live with ghosts
If you love like that, blood runs cold

'Cause, baby, now we've got bad blood
You know it used to be mad love
So take a look what you've done
'Cause, baby, now we've got bad blood, hey!
Now we've got problems
And I don't think we can solve 'em
You made a really deep cut
And, baby, now we've got bad blood, hey!

'Cause, baby, now we've got bad blood
You know it used to be mad love
So take a look what you've done
'Cause, baby, now we've got bad blood, hey!
Now we've got problems
And I don't think we can solve 'em
You made a really deep cut
And, baby, now we've got bad blood, hey!

Source: [LyricFind](https://www.lyricfind.com/)

Songwriters: Kendrick Lamar / Max Martin / Johan Karl Schuster / Taylor Alison Swift

Bad Blood lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner Chappell Music, Inc

## Feels Like Summer

[Donald Glover](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1GCEA_enUS857US857&sxsrf=ALeKk02W9mYTEH35vo0VoS9U2dp8oVhuyg:1600904442953&q=Donald+Glover&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLSz9U3MDI3tyjPXcTK65Kfl5iTouCek1-WWgQAp66Qrx4AAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwitzZDluYDsAhXQl-AKHZHmCrsQMTAAegQIAxAD)

<https://youtu.be/F1B9Fk_SgI0>

Woo, ey
Woo, ey

You can feel it in the streets
On a day like this, the heat
It feel like summer
I feel like summer
I feel like summer
You can feel it in the streets
On a day like this, the heat
I feel like summer (ey)
She feel like summer
This feel like summer
I feel like summer

Seven billion souls that move around the sun
Rolling faster, faster, not a chance to slow down
Slow down
Men who made machines that want what they decide
Parents tryna tell the children please slow down
Slow down

I know
Oh, I know you know that pain
I'm hopin' that this world will change
(Ooo, I hope this world will change)
But it just seems the same
(It feels like the same)

You can feel it in the streets
On a day like this, the heat
It feel like summer
(I feel like summer)
I feel like summer
(I feel like summer)
I feel like summer

Every day gets hotter than the one before
Running out of water, it's about to go down
Go down
Air that kill the bees that we depend upon
Birds were made for singing, wakin' up to no sound
No sound

I know
Oh, I know you know my pain (woah, no no no)
I'm hopin' that this world will change
(This world will change, yeah)
But it just seems the same (woah)

I know
Oh, I hope we change
I really thought this world could change
But it seems like the same

I know
Oh, my mind is still the same
I'm hoping that this world will change
But it just seems the same
I know
Oh, I hope we change

Source: [LyricFind](https://www.lyricfind.com/)

Songwriters: Donald Mckinley Glover / Ludwig Emil Tomas Goransson

Feels Like Summer lyrics © Warner Chappell Music, Inc, Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Universal Music Publishing Group

## Orbit

[NAO](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1GCEA_enUS857US857&sxsrf=ALeKk03-II5FrsVuXQKxAgE7INQsJYv38w:1600909188739&q=Nao+(singer)&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLVT9c3NEyqMMqpSDLLW8TK45eYr6BRnJmXnlqkCQCMwQ7tIAAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwi_pYy8y4DsAhVCXq0KHbufBE0QMTAAegQICRAD)

It's just you, it's just me
I lost you in dreams
Now I'm falling
Please don't catch, let me break
Into pieces of hate
Still I'm soaring

Kind of sad but you remind me
You remind me of a love that I once knew
Kind of sad but you remind me
You remind me of a love who outgrew me too

He released me into orbit
Still I found a way to navigate to you
He released me into orbit
Still I found a way to gravitate to you, oh

Yeah, he told me
Here we are close to midnight
But something don't feel right
Where'd you go? Where'd you go?
On your rocket ship
Take care you don't slip to a new realm
I'll wait for ya by the hotel
Please pay my bills before you lose your
Head over heels
I don't care about this dog and you know I can't afford it
I don't wanna get bigger
Gravity will hold me down like a sticker, yeah
I release, I release you
I don't need, I don't need
If I lose you, I lose you
You can give me the voodoo
Like D'Angelo said, "How does it, how does it feel?"
He knew how it, how it would feel

When he released me into orbit
Still I found a way to navigate to you
He released me into orbit
Still I found a way to gravitate to you

Oh no
Please don't say you're desertin', oh
Don't leave me revolving
I'm nearly dissolving, it's true
Please don't lie like the last time
Left me barely holding on
Won't do this again
'Cause I'll spin into infinite moons

Kinda sad but you remind me
You remind me of a love that I once knew
Kinda sad but you remind me
You remind me of a love who outgrew me too

He released me into orbit
Still I found a way to gravitate to you
He released me into orbit
Still I found a way to navigate to you

I gravitate to you
I gravitate to you
I gravitate to you
I gravitate to you, oh

Source: [LyricFind](https://www.lyricfind.com/)

Songwriters: Daniel James Traynor / James Ryan Wuihun Ho / Neo Jessica Joshua

Orbit lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., BMG Rights Management

## My Shot

[Lin-Manuel Miranda](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1GCEA_enUS857US857&sxsrf=ALeKk00vFlWCSL4Mv1O7E37g__V-1xT7eQ:1600911652376&q=Lin-Manuel+Miranda&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLSz9U3MKoyTUsuWsQq5JOZp-ubmFeamqPgm1mUmJeSCAD8iBTPIwAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwjW5ezS1IDsAhUlnOAKHWGCBCcQMTAAegQIBRAD), [Daveed Diggs](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1GCEA_enUS857US857&sxsrf=ALeKk00vFlWCSL4Mv1O7E37g__V-1xT7eQ:1600911652376&q=Daveed+Diggs&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLWz9U3MDSyLE8uKFvEyuOSWJaamqLgkpmeXgwADYJX_R4AAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwjW5ezS1IDsAhUlnOAKHWGCBCcQMTAAegQIBRAE), ...

I am not throwin' away my shot
I am not throwin' away my shot
Hey yo, I'm just like my country
I'm young, scrappy and hungry
And I'm not throwin' away my shot

I'ma get a scholarship to King's College
I probably shouldn't brag, but dang, I amaze and astonish
The problem is I got a lot of brains but no polish
I gotta holler just to be heard
With every word, I drop knowledge
I'm a diamond in the rough, a shiny piece of coal
Tryna reach my goal my power of speech, unimpeachable
Only nineteen but my mind is older
These New York City streets get colder, I shoulder
Every burden, every disadvantage
I have learned to manage, I don't have a gun to brandish
I walk these streets famished
The plan is to fan this spark into a flame
But damn, it's getting dark, so let me spell out my name
I am the A-L-E-X-A-N-D-E-R we are meant to be

A colony that runs independently
Meanwhile, Britain keeps shittin' on us endlessly
Essentially, they tax us relentlessly
Then King George turns around, runs a spendin' spree
He ain't ever gonna set his descendants free
So there will be a revolution in this century
Enter me, he says in parentheses

Don't be shocked when your history book mentions me
I will lay down my life if it sets us free
Eventually, you'll see my ascendancy

And I am not throwin' away my shot
I am not throwin' away my shot
Hey yo, I'm just like my country
I'm young, scrappy and hungry
And I'm not throwin' away my shot

I am not throwin' away my shot
I am not throwin' away my shot
Hey yo, I'm just like my country
I'm young, scrappy and hungry
And I'm not throwin' away my shot
It's time to take a shot

I dream of life without a monarchy
The unrest in France will lead to anarchy?
Anarchy how you say, how you, oh, anarchy?
When I fight, I make the other side panicky
With my, shot

Yo, I'm a tailor's apprentice
And I got y'all knuckleheads in loco parentis (loco parentis)
I'm joining the rebellion 'cause I know it's my chance
To socially advance, instead of sewin' some pants (woo)
I'm gonna take a shot

And but we'll never be truly free
Until those in bondage have the same rights as you and me
You and I
Do or die
Wait 'til I sally in on a stallion
With the first black battalion
Have another shot

Geniuses, lower your voices
You keep out of trouble and you double your choices
I'm with you, but the situation is fraught
You've got to be carefully taught
If you talk, you're gonna get shot

Burr, check what we got
Mister Lafayette, hard rock like Lancelot
I think your pants look hot
Laurens, I like you a lot
Let's hatch a plot blacker than the kettle callin' the pot
What are the odds the gods would put us all in one spot
Poppin' a squat on conventional wisdom, like it or not
A bunch of revolutionary manumission abolitionists?
Give me a position, show me where the ammunition is

Oh, am I talkin' too loud?
Sometimes I get over excited, shoot off at the mouth
I never had a group of friends before
I promise that I'll make y'all proud

Let's get this guy in front of a crowd

I am not throwin' away my shot
I am not throwin' away my shot
Hey yo, I'm just like my country
I'm young, scrappy and hungry
And I'm not throwin' away my shot

I am not throwin' away my shot
I am not throwin' away my shot
Hey yo, I'm just like my country
I'm young, scrappy and hungry
And I'm not throwin' away my shot

Everybody sing
Whoa, whoa, whoa
Ayy, whoa (woo), whoa
Should let 'em hear ya (yeah)

Let's go

Whoa, whoa, whoa
I said shout it to the rooftops
Whoa, whoa, whoa
Said, to the rooftops
Whoa, whoa, whoa

A-come on (yeah)
Come on, let's go

Rise up
When you're living on your knees, you rise up
Tell your brother that he's gotta rise up
Tell your sister that she's gotta rise up

When are these colonies gonna rise up? (Whoa, whoa)
When are these colonies gonna rise up? (Whoa)
When are these colonies gonna rise up? (Whoa)
When are these colonies gonna rise up?

Rise up
I imagine death so much it feels more like a memory
When's it gonna get me?
In my sleep, seven feet ahead of me?
If I see it comin', do I run or do I let it be?
Is it like a beat without a melody?
See, I never thought I'd live past twenty
Where I come from some get half as many
Ask anybody why we livin' fast and we laugh, reach for a flask
We have to make this moment last, that's plenty

Scratch that this is not a moment, it's the movement
Where all the hungriest brothers with something to prove went?
Foes oppose us, we take an honest stand
We roll like Moses, claimin' our promised land
And? If we win our independence?
Is that a guarantee of freedom for our descendants?
Or will the blood we shed begin an endless cycle of vengeance and death with no defendants?
I know the action in the street is excitin'
But Jesus, between all the bleedin' 'n' fightin'
I've been readin' 'n' writin'
We need to handle our financial situation
Are we a nation of states what's the state of our nation?
I'm past patiently waitin' I'm passionately mashin' every expectation
Every action's an act of creation
I'm laughin' in the face of casualties and sorrow
For the first time, I'm thinkin' past tomorrow

And I am not throwin' away my shot
I am not throwin' away my shot
Hey yo, I'm just like my country
I'm young, scrappy and hungry
And I'm not throwin' away my shot

We're gonna rise up (time to take a shot)
I am not throwin' away my shot
We're gonna rise up (time to take a shot)
I am not throwin' away my shot
We're gonna, rise up, rise up

It's time to take a shot
Rise up, rise up
It's time to take a shot
Rise up, it's time to take a shot
Rise up, take a shot, shot, shot
It's time to take a shot, time to take a shot
And I am not throwin' away my
Not throwin' away my shot

Source: [LyricFind](https://www.lyricfind.com/)

Songwriters: Bootsy William Collins / Joell Christopher Ortiz / Kejuan Waliek Muchita / Lin-Manuel Miranda / Roger Troutman / Tariq Trotter / Albert J. Johnson

My Shot lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner Chappell Music, Inc, Universal Music Publishing Group, BMG Rights Management, A Side Music LLC D/B/A Modern Works Music Publishing

Source: [Musixmatch](https://www.musixmatch.com/)

## Stand Up

[Cynthia Erivo](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1GCEA_enUS857US857&sxsrf=ALeKk02dxDyVyC1oMxfSEd4jeCs3pSyhHw:1600911867474&q=Cynthia+Erivo&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLSz9U3iC_LrTQwW8TK61yZV5KRmajgWpRZlg8AzV_L3R4AAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwiRmrW51YDsAhXkQ98KHR6uD3IQMTAAegQIBhAD)

I been walkin'
With my face turned to the sun
Weight on my shoulders
A bullet in my gun
Oh, I got eyes in the back of my head
Just in case I have to run
I do what I can when I can while I can for my people
While the clouds roll back and the stars fill the night

That's when I'm gonna stand up
Take my people with me
Together we are going
To a brand new home
Far across the river
Can you hear freedom calling?
Calling me to answer
Gonna keep on keepin' on
I can feel it in my bones

Early in the mornin'
Before the sun begins to shine
We're gonna start movin'
Towards that separating line
I'm wadin' through muddy waters
You know I got a made up mind
And I don't mind if I lose any blood on the way to salvation
And I'll fight with the strength that I got until I die

So I'm gonna stand up
Take my people with me
Together we are going
To a brand new home
Far across the river
Can you hear freedom calling?
Calling me to answer
Gonna keep on keepin' on

And I know what's around the bend
Might be hard to face 'cause I'm alone
And I just might fail
But Lord knows I tried
Sure as stars fill up the sky

Stand up
Take my people with me
Together we are going
To a brand new home
Far across the river
Can you hear freedom calling?
Calling me to answer
Gonna keep on keepin' on

I'm gonna stand up
Take my people with me
Together we are going
To a brand new home
Far across the river
Do you hear freedom calling?
Calling me to answer
Gonna keep on keepin' on

I'm gonna stand up
Take my people with me
Together we are going
To a brand new home
Far across the river
I hear freedom calling
Calling me to answer
Gonna keep on keepin' on
I can feel it in my bones

I go to prepare a place for you
I go to prepare a place for you
I go to prepare a place for you
I go to prepare a place for you

Source: [LyricFind](https://www.lyricfind.com/)

Songwriters: Cynthia Chinasaokwuo Echeumuna-Erivo / Joshuah Brian Campbell

Stand Up lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

## Same Old Love

[Selena Gomez](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C1GCEA_enUS857US857&sxsrf=ALeKk03_W63xbHDuiVYY3fuRlFkMn0EJDQ:1600912734917&q=Selena+Gomez&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLUz9U3SC82KytaxMoTnJqTmpeo4J6fm1oFADUvW54cAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwjG7YXX2IDsAhUFh-AKHU0BBO4QMTAAegQIAxAD)

Take away your things and go
You can't take back what you said, I know
I've heard it all before, at least a million times
I'm not one to forget, you know

I don't believe, I don't believe it
You left in peace, left me in pieces
Too hard to breathe, I'm on my knees
Right now, 'ow

I'm so sick of that same old love, that shit, it tears me up
I'm so sick of that same old love, my body's had enough
Oh, (that same old love)
Oh, (that same old love)
I'm so sick of that same old love, feels like I've blown apart
I'm so sick of that same old love, the kind that breaks your heart
Oh, (that same old love)
Oh, (that same old love)

I'm not spending any time, wasting tonight on you
I know, I've heard it all
So don't you try and change your mind
'Cause I won't be changing too, you know

You can't believe, still can't believe it
You left in peace, left me in pieces
Too hard to breathe, I'm on my knees
Right now, 'ow

I'm so sick of that same old love, that shit, it tears me up
I'm so sick of that same old love, my body's had enough
Oh, (that same old love)
Oh, (that same old love)
I'm so sick of that same old love, feels like I've blown apart
I'm so sick of that same old love, the kind that breaks your heart
Oh, (that same old love)
Oh, (that same old love)

I'm so sick of that, so sick of that love
I'm so sick of that, so sick of that love
I'm so sick of that, so sick of that love
I'm so sick of that, so sick of that love

I'm so sick of that same old love, that shit, it tears me up
I'm so sick of that same old love, my body's had enough
Oh, (that same old love)
Oh, (that same old love)
I'm so sick of that same old love, feels like I've blown apart
I'm so sick of that same old love, the kind that breaks your heart
Oh, (that same old love)
Oh, (that same old love)

Source: [LyricFind](https://www.lyricfind.com/)

Songwriters: Mikkel Eriksen / Tor Hermansen / Charlotte Aitchison / Ross Golan / Benjamin Joseph Levin

Same Old Love lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner Chappell Music, Inc, Universal Music Publishing Group, Downtown Music Publishing, Songtrust Ave, BMG Rights Management, Peermusic Publishing

"HOLY"

(feat. Chance The Rapper)

I hear a lot about sinners

Don't think that I'll be a saint

But I might go down to the river

'Cause the way that the sky opens up when we touch

Yeah, it's making me say

That the way you hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me

Feels so holy, holy, holy, holy, holy

Oh God

Runnin' to the altar like a track star

Can't wait another second

'Cause the way you hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me feels so holy

I don't do well with the drama

And no I can't stand it being fake (No, no, no, no, no, no no no)

I don't believe in nirvana

But the way that we love in the night gave me life

Baby I can't explain

That the way you hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me

Feels so holy, holy, holy, holy, holy

Oh God

Runnin' to the altar like a track star

Can't wait another second

'Cause the way you hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me feels so holy

They say we're too young and

The pimps and the players say, "Don't go crushing"

Wise men say fools rush in

But I don't know

They say we're too young and

The pimps and the players say, "Don't go crushing"

Wise men say fools rush in

But I don't know (Chance, the Rapper)

The first step pleases the Father

Might be the hardest to take

But when you come out of the water

I'm a believer

My heart is fleshy

Life is short with a temper like Joe Pesci

They always come and sing your praises

Your name is catchy

But they don't see you how I see you

Parlay and Desi

Cross, Tween, Tween, Hesi hit the jet speed

When they get messy

Go lefty, like Lionel Messi

Let's take a trip and get the Vespas

Or rent a Jetski

I know the spots that got the best weed

We goin' next week

I wanna, I wanna honor you

Bridegroom, I'm my Father's child

I know when the son takes the first steps, the Father's proud

If you make it to the water He'll part the clouds

I know He made you a snack like Oscar Proud

Suffer it to be so now

Gotta clean it up

Formalize the union in communion He can trust

I know I ain't leaving you like I know He ain't leaving us

I know we believe in God and I know God believes in us

'Cause the way you hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me

Feels so holy, holy, holy, holy, holy

Oh God

Runnin' to the altar like a track star

Can't wait another second

Oh God

Runnin' to the altar like a track star

Can't wait another second

Oh God

Runnin' to the altar like a track star

Can't wait another second

'Cause the way you hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me feels so holy

Writer(s): Nasri Tony Atweh, Justin Bieber, Adam David Messinger

This is Me (From “The Greatest Show”)

I am not a stranger to the dark
Hide away, they say
'Cause we don't want your broken parts
I've learned to be ashamed of all my scars
Run away, they say
No one'll love you as you are

But I won't let them break me down to dust
I know that there's a place for us
For we are glorious

When the sharpest words wanna cut me down
I'm gonna send a flood, gonna drown 'em out
I am brave, I am bruised
I am who I'm meant to be, this is me
Look out 'cause here I come
And I'm marching on to the beat I drum
I'm not scared to be seen
I make no apologies, this is me

Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh, oh

Another round of bullets hits my skin
Well, fire away 'cause today, I won't let the shame sink in
We are bursting through the barricades and
Reaching for the sun (we are warriors)
Yeah, that's what we've become (yeah, that's what we've become)

I won't let them break me down to dust
I know that there's a place for us
For we are glorious

When the sharpest words wanna cut me down
I'm gonna send a flood, gonna drown 'em out
I am brave, I am bruised
I am who I'm meant to be, this is me
Look out 'cause here I come
And I'm marching on to the beat I drum
I'm not scared to be seen
I make no apologies, this is me

Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh, oh
This is me

And I know that I deserve your love
(Oh-oh-oh-oh) There's nothing I'm not worthy of
(Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh, oh)
When the sharpest words wanna cut me down
I'm gonna send a flood, gonna drown 'em out
This is brave, this is bruised
This is who I'm meant to be, this is me

Look out 'cause here I come (look out 'cause here I come)
And I'm marching on to the beat I drum (marching on, marching, marching on)
I'm not scared to be seen
I make no apologies, this is me

When the sharpest words wanna cut me down
I'm gonna send a flood, gonna drown 'em out
I'm gonna send a flood
Gonna drown 'em out
Oh
This is me

Source: [LyricFind](https://www.lyricfind.com/)

Songwriters: Benj Pasek / Justin Paul

This Is Me lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

The Man by Taylor Swift

I would be complex
I would be cool
They'd say I played the ﬁeld before I found someone to commit to
And that would be ok
For me to do
Every conquest I had made would make me more of a boss to you

I'd be a fearless leader
I'd be an alpha type
When everyone believes ya
What's that like?

I'm so sick of running as fast as I can
Wondering if I'd get there quicker
If I was a man
And I'm so sick of them coming at me again
'Cause if I was a man
Then I'd be the man
I'd be the man
I'd be the man

They'd say I hustled
Put in the work
They wouldn't shake their heads and question how much of this I deserve
What I was wearing
If I was rude
Could all be separated from my good ideas and power moves?

And they would toast to me, oh
Let the players play
I'd be just like Leo
In Saint-Tropez

I'm so sick of running as fast as I can
Wondering if I'd get there quicker
If I was a man
And I'm so sick of them coming at me again
'Cause if I was a man
Then I'd be the man
I'd be the man
I'd be the man

What's it like to brag about
Raking in dollars
And getting bitches and models
And it's all good if you're bad
And it's okay if you're mad
If I was out ﬂashing my dollars
I'd be a bitch, not a baller
They paint me out to be bad
So it's okay that I'm mad

I'm so sick of running as fast as I can
Wondering if I'd get there quicker if I was a man (you know that)
And I'm so sick of them coming at me again (coming at me again)
'Cause if I was a man (if I was a man)
Then I'd be the man (then I'd be the man)
I'm so sick of running as fast as I can (as fast as I can)
Wondering if I'd get there quicker if I was a man (hey)
And I'm so sick of them coming at me again (coming at me again)
'Cause if I was a man (if I was a man), then I'd be the man

I'd be the man
I'd be the man (oh)
I'd be the man (yeah)
I'd be the man (I'd be the man)

If I was a man
Then I'd be the man

Source: [Musixmatch](https://www.musixmatch.com/)

Songwriters: Swift Taylor Alison / Little Joel

The Man lyrics © Taylor Swift Music, Songs Of Universal Inc.