

Stick To Your Guns

Kelsy Karter

Baby girl, stick to your guns
I'm that voice in your head, bang bang, don't ever run
Don't ever run
They'll try to change you from the outside in
But you're a renegade, you weren't born to ever fit in
So stick to your guns, your guns

Ten and a rebel, getting kicked out of Heaven
They couldn't save me
Teenager with a plan, couple dollars in my hand
Bad reputation
It never stopped me
I still don't care 'bout what you think
You better believe it
You better believe I live by these words

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Change your hair, change your clothes, shut your mouth
Be a good girl, be a lady
You want me top of the pops, there's no future in rock
But I'm not changing
So take or leave it
I still don't care 'bout what you think
You better believe it
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(Ooh, ooh...)