

# Back Up Plan

Mahalia

As a child, she would analyse lyrics  
She would tear apart each word and turn it into a gimmick  
She used to play with the melodies and beats and the words  
She would come in singing things that no one had heard  
As a child, she was always pretty bright  
Never bitching with the girls or getting into fights  
There was something in her head and there was something in her mind  
There was something going around and there was something burning bright

This don't matter to me  
Soon I'll be on TV  
And I won't have to dream no more  
This ain't got nothing on me  
Soon I'll be VIP  
I'll be making money, being a G, going properly

Teachers used to say, "what do you want to be?"  
As soon as she says "singer", they all look at her blankly  
Like darling, darling, you need to have a backup plan  
Like what? She said. Working in Matalan?  
Well, quite frankly, Miss  
I've already applied with the other thousand applicants standing in the line  
but,  
That ain't my calling, I'm tired of your warning cos' I won't be falling  
So move over darling

This don't matter to me  
Soon I'll be on TV  
And I won't have to dream no more  
This ain't got nothing on me  
Soon I'll be VIP  
I'll be making money, being a G, going properly

Now she's grown, she's all alone with  
Two kids screaming on the phone is  
Landlord calling for his rent but,  
She's still stalking cos' she can't pay again and  
Yes, she's going to court today  
For the dress she stole away  
It was for a big audition  
Oh my, she's on a mission to show the teachers and the guys  
She made something of her life  
There's something in her head,  
There's something in her mind,  
There's something going around,  
There's something burning bright

This don't matter to me  
Soon I'll be on TV  
And I won't have to dream no more  
This ain't got nothing on me  
Soon I'll be VIP  
I'll be making money, being a G  
But it don't come free