

Little Mix, A Different Beat

Jesy:

Say yeah, yeah

(yeah, yeah)

Say ooh, ooh, ooh, yeah

(ooh, ooh, ooh, yeah)

Say yeah, yeah

(yeah, yeah)

Say ooh, ooh, ooh, yeah

(ooh, ooh, ooh, yeah)

Perrie:

I got a spoon full of sugar

That I think you'll like

No, I don't wanna preach

But I think you might

Want a cup

(sip it up, sip it up)

(sip it up, sip it up, sip it up)

Jade:

I might be young

But I know my mind

I'm sick of being told

What's wrong or right

So give it up

(give it up, give it up)

(give it up, give it up, give it up)

Jesy:

Uh-oh, now there you go

Out of your comfort zone

Cause I'm breaking out

not breaking down, down, down, down

Ain't got nothing to prove

Walk a mile in my shoes

I know the one thing that counts

All:

I got the right

To make up my mind

Say it loud and clear

For the whole wide world to hear

We're marching for love

So turn up the drums

Play it loud and clear

For the whole wide world to hear

Yeah, we must have different shoes on

We're marching to a different beat

Yeah!

So baby put your boots on

Keep marching to a different beat

Yeah

Leigh-Anne:

Never in the slow lane

Cause I like it fast

No time waste

So I keep both feet on the gas

(I live it up, live it up)

(live it up, live it up, live it up)

Jesy:

I might be young

I know who I am
So I don't follow like a marching band
So give it up
(give it up, give it up)
(give it up, give it up, give it up)

Perrie:
Uh-oh, now there you go
Out of your comfort zone
Cause I'm breaking out
not breaking down, down, down, down

Jade:
Ain't got nothing to prove
Walk a mile in my shoes
I know the one thing that counts

All:
I got the right
To make up my mind
Say it loud and clear
For the whole wide world to hear
We're marching for love
So turn up the drums
Play it loud and clear
For the whole wide world to hear

Yeah, we must have different shoes on
We're marching to a different beat
Yeah!
So baby put your boots on
Keep marching to a different beat
Yeah

Leigh-Anne:
I got my head up
Shoulders back
I'm doing me
So they can see
I'm marching to a different beat
I take a look in the mirror
And I like what I see
So baby, I keep marching
To a different beat

All:
I got the right
To make up my mind
Say it loud and clear
For the whole wide world to hear
We're marching for love
So turn up the drums
Play it loud and clear
For the whole wide world to hear

Yeah, we must have different shoes on
We're marching to a different beat
Yeah!
So baby put your boots on
Keep marching to a different beat
Yeah

Perrie:
Yeah