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
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Say it loud and clear
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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