MIKA.MONTERO

# Still Here, Still Trouble

No Angel. No Apology. · track 15 of 15

### Intro

You thought I'd disappear?
That's a cute little theory.

### Hook

Still here, still trouble,
Still dancing through the rubble.
Still got fire in my eyes,
Still got stories you can't buy.
Still here, still standing,
Still got dreams that demand it.
You can love me, you can run,
But I'm not finished, not even close to done.

### Verse 1

I came in with a suitcase and a head full of noise,
A couple of bad decisions and a dangerous voice.
Had a map with no direction, had a heart with no brakes,
Had to learn that not everybody deserves what it takes.
I've been broke, been lucky, been both in the same week,
Been the loudest in the room, been the one who couldn't speak.
I've watched people change when the money came around,
I've watched the quiet ones become the strongest in the crowd.
I don't need a little statue with my name on the side,
I just want to look back and know I never lived a lie.
If I made a few mistakes, I can own every one,
I'm not waiting for permission to become someone.

### Hook

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### Verse 2

I got lipstick in the glove box, sneakers in the back,
A thousand little memories and a questionable past.
I got friends who know my secrets, know the things I never say,
And a mother who still thinks I should call every day.
I've made peace with my reflection, we don't argue quite as much,
Still got a little attitude, still don't like to rush.
I can walk into a room without pretending to be tall,
I can laugh at my own jokes when nobody laughs at all.
And if the world gets heavy, I'll put rhythm in my feet,
Turn a bad day into music, let the bassline take the heat.
I don't have to be a legend, don't have to be adored,
Just don't tell me how to live while you're standing at my door.

### Bridge

Oh, I've been through it,
I've grown through it.
Lost a few things,
But I came through it.
No perfect ending,
No easy road.
Just a heart still beating
And a story still untold.

### Verse 3

So here's to the nights that we barely survived,
To the wrong turns that somehow kept us alive.
To the people who stayed when the pretty lights died,
And the ones who walked away when we needed them beside.
I don't carry every wound like a badge on my chest,
I don't need to win the argument to know what's best.
I've got love in my heart and some fight in my soul,
And I learned that being free means you're nobody's role.

### Hook

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### Final Hook

Still here, still trouble,
Still shining through the struggle.
Not a saint, not a queen,
Just the woman that I came here to be.

### Outro

They wanted an angel.
They got Mika.
And honestly...
I think we're both better off.

Words by Mika Montero · © 2026 Mika Montero