**LONG BIO**

Ravenna Golden is ready for her moment. The 25-year-old singer and songwriter is a force with which to be reckoned. Armed with a slew of high-energy anthems, the in-your-face lyricist is poised for pop success.

A founding member of the Hella and Cake Pop crews, Golden is a leader of the hyper-pop sound stealing center stage in the minds of kids and critics alike. Weaving fibers of pop-punk, indie rock and electronic mayhem into a vibrant fabric of original noise, Golden crafts a blistering energy that explodes with life and sweat on stage.

Her story starts in the suburbs of St. Louis, soaking up the sun and diverse sounds of Blink 182, Green Day, MGMT, Bruno Mars, Lil Wayne and Elliot Smith. After taking a poetry class in high school, she set verses to melodies and recorded a demo on a lark. Freshman year of college, she sent the songs to her old friend Dylan Brady who insisted Golden work on a full-length album.

“I never really thought of myself as a singer,” she says. “I never really had anyone tell me before … so I never saw it as a possibility. I love writing songs, and I love the expression. I love how many facets there are to music. Once someone told me, ‘yeah, you should do this,’ I was like, ‘oh, duh!’”

In 2015, she gave birth to *Girl Gone Wild,* an 11-track trip through toxic relationships, party scenes, introspectiveness, existentialism, glitter and gore. Soft ballads are sandwiched between harsh-hitting electro-pop beats and toy synths. It’s a little bit bubblegum with a whole lot of bite, and the process of its creation proved to Golden that music was her destiny - especially performing on stage.

“I love being on stage. I scream. I go insane at shows. That's when I come alive more than anywhere else,” she says. “I had a friend of mine tell me once, ‘you're not even as much an artist as you are a performer.’ At first that pissed me off, because like, yes, I am an artist, that's what I do, but my presence is part of that. I like being the object, the vessel.”

Things bubbled from there into a tight string of singles, each song exploring a different shade of personality. It boiled over with 2018 single “7th Grade,” a guitar-driven sing-along ripped straight from the summer of 2001. Underneath it’s rowdy pop-punk chords was the story of a self-destructive youth, swallowing angst along with bottles of liquor, and that juxtaposition is at the heart of Golden’s voice.

“Most of my music is an outlet to express all of the pain that I feel,” she says. “I've gone through a lot of stuff because of my mental health, and almost all of my songs are a result of that - but you wouldn't necessarily know that from just listening to it. I like that there's the separation between what it is for me and what it is for other people.”

The past two years saw Golden embrace heavier electronics, blasting nightcore rhythms with pink plastic squeaks, helping to formulate the hyper-pop genre. Still, Golden defies classification, pushing deeper within herself to explore a wide range of styles and sounds on forthcoming releases. Her lyrics grow ever more personal and cut twice as deep over bright and daring compositions.

She made waves with 2020’s “IDFC.” The collab with Whipped Cream and Perto hits listeners like a punch in the face, and Golden has a fist full of hits ready in the wings. Bruised and bouncing banger “R U Joking” kicks off the year Golden snatches the crown. Freshly signed to Big Beat Records with plans to release an EP and album, Golden is a star stepping into the light.

“It's felt like a long buildup of waiting for a drop with something behind it,” she says. “In a perfect world, I'm a household name. In a perfect world, if I wanted to launch a make-up line, I could do it. I want to be influential outside of just my songs. I want to be who I am. I want people to recognize me for my style, and I want to get credit for my accomplishments.”