You got the light come it all joy right to be mad But when you carry it along you find only getting in the way th ey say you gotta let it go I ran into this girl she said why you always blaming?

- Lan Lines Sile gill Sile Sala mi, joa almajo zlaming.

Why you can't just face it

Why you always gotta be mad

Why you always talking shit always be complaining

Why you always gotta be

Why you always gotta be so mad

I got a lot to be mad about

You had to write all of your wrongs

You lost your mind to be mad cause when you carry it along

You know they're gonna find a way to say you know you gotta let it go

Where'd your love go where'd your love go where'd your love go baby

Where'd your love go where'd your love go where'd your love go baby

I ran into this girl I said I'm tired of explaining Man this shit is draining But I'm not really allowed to be mad