

Worry

Just Friends

Beautiful sunny day
The stars are out tonight
I ask if you're okay on February 29th
I said I'm fine, I'm good, mind your business is what you should
But do I this time?

Don't tell me not to worry, you know I always worry

And I know you lay awake thinking about the things they say
Hope you know they hold no weight, no way
All they do is talk, all they do is hate, and motherfuck them all
because they're a bunch of fakes
Bang my Line I'll help you find, your piece of mind

I know that it feels like your darkest days are here and they're
gonna stay
But we got nothing but love for you and it's always gonna be that
way
And you don't gotta worry, you don't gotta care
No matter what you are going through we are gonna be right there

Who they gonna hate now? Pretty soon they're gonna hate me
If they gotta fucking say shit, pretty soon they're gonna face
me
They ain't here talking big moves, well I know you all lying
Trying to act grown and sold out? Guess what I ain't buying