CHA

LAUNDRY DAY

I feel the weight of the world
I feel the boys with the boys
And the girls with the girls
All taught to hate on the world
Scream all the hate out ya face
We ain't losing our voice

I just wanna scream and shout
Runnin' through the wind 'til my legs give out like
Do I even like this town?
I don't even know 'til the sun goes down like
I just wanna scream and shout
Runnin' through the wind 'til my legs give out like
Do I even like this town?
I don't even know 'til the sun goes down like

I feel this pressure, this pressure, this pressure
It's growing on me
Banging on windows, these windows, these windows
I know they gon' see

I've been askin' everyone to help me with my feelings
I've been asking everyone to tell me what they've been through
I've got nothing compared to my mom or my dad
I'm tryna change the world
Me and my friends got something planned
Oh, I don't wanna sing the words that other people wrote
We're on the bottom lookin' up and we don't stop

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I'm wearin' hearts on my back
I got an army of kids that I gotta protect
Y'all see an S on my chest?
If we fly away now, is this gonna work out?
Or is this gon' come and go?
I don't even know how to dress in the morning
And if I'm all on my own
I might just scream til the glasses are broken

Where the love, where the love, where the love at?
Where the love, where the love, where the love at?
Where the love, where the love, where the love at?
Where the love, where the love, where the love at?

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