

# GIRLS GIRLS GIRLS

## LAUNDRY DAY

Woop!  
(Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah)  
I wish I had like a rap voice or something  
(Geesifer to the World)

Girls, girls, girls, girls  
Girls all over the world  
So put your number on this paper  
Cause I would love to date ya  
Holla at ya when I come off tour

Woulda never wrote a song  
If it weren't for the girls  
Remember my old neighbor  
With the brunette curls?  
We'd pass notes under the door  
Til the end of the night  
I shoulda made out with the girl  
But I was too stage fright  
Then I went to summer camp  
And I finally made it right  
In the thunder and the rain  
Kissin' soft, kissin' light  
This was my first girlfriend  
I thought I loved her man  
I took all of my thoughts  
And put 'em down with the pen  
I knew this kid back at school  
That had made a few songs  
I asked hey, if you got some time  
Can you play along?  
To this track that I was writing  
For this girl in New Jersey  
When I played it for the girl  
She was cryin' like a girlie  
Months later I realized  
That long distance isn't worth it  
I wrote my first break up song  
On my English class work and  
Hummed the melody on repeat  
Til the lunch bell rang  
I walked down the stairs as I sang  
I sang

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When I got to the caf'  
I couldn't help but laugh  
There was my new girl crush  
With her friends how's that  
She never came down here  
But I guess she was tryna'  
Get some time withcha boy

And boy I was inspired  
Dated for three whole months  
I wrote a whole fuckin' album  
My pen got lighter with time  
Was in a good state of mind  
I thought I loved that girl too  
But damn I would be lyin'  
If I said she felt the same way as I  
Months went by  
And I was back in the game  
I had a new girl now  
She was my ex's best friend  
And I learned sometimes the heart wants the stupidest things  
Dated for 2 whole years  
So really who can complain  
We broke up, got back together  
Like real high school sweethearts  
I was chilling with her parents when I came out to see her  
But when graduation came  
Things were bound to change  
Wrote a song to the sound of her name  
Her name

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Now we're going on tour  
I'm meeting girls every night  
I met a girl named Lily with a dress so tight  
I met a girl named France  
With a Kentucky accent  
Made me feel so real  
Then I was right back actin'  
On the stage  
The lights are all blarin' on my face  
I'm smilin'  
I'm so grateful for this life that I made  
I'm so grateful for the ladies  
In the front row of the stage  
How I got em all singin' with me  
Got 'em singin' like

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Maybe someday I'll get a call from these girls I knew  
Sayin' they wanna a little cut of tracks 10 and 2  
I don't what I would say  
I would take a sec and think  
Could I had done it all without them at the end of the day?  
Remember getting home from school in 4th grade  
There was a new girl from Berlin with a soft pale face  
I've always been a romantic and I immediately liked her  
Then I heard from her friend  
That I wasn't her type uh  
Damn, I was crushed  
But I didn't break down and cry

I decided to write about  
All my feelings inside  
What made me wanna go do it?  
What made me wanna go write?  
I've been doing this for my whole life  
So every girl in the future, every girl in the past  
I'm sorry if I did you wrong  
Cause if it weren't for the girls  
Woulda never wrote a song  
Now the girls all singing along  
C'mon!

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I love girls, girls, girls, girls  
Girls I do adore  
Yo put your number on this paper  
Cause I would love to date ya  
Holla at ya when I come off tour