

Washing Machine

Zeina

I am the scream to your silence
And you the fantasy in this nightmare
We are trapped, and I love the trappers
Got me feeling some type of way'
We good right now but I hate you on the next day
Opposite of me
I am the sweet to your salty
Strawberries and whipped cream
Put your dirty clothes in my washing machine
In my washing machine, yeah

Wash-wa-washing machine
Wash-wa-washing machine
Wa...
Wash-wa-wash machine
Wa-wash
Wa-washing machine
In my washing machine
Put you dirty clothes in my wash-washing machine

Phone blowing up, I don't give a fuck
Are you real enough or are you fakin' us?
You had a piece of my candy
Now you sharing the taste of my lips too much
Need me like a dying flower
Keep on draining my water
I won't come over, stop asking me
No, I am not down
Don't wanna drop by, said I am not down
No, I said am not down
Now we turning around
Spinning around like Merry-Go-Round
New fight, new cycle
Put a dollar in my...

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Wa...
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