

## Stomp

Keshia Chanté

We don't listen when you yelling and telling us,  
Call us young dumb & rebellious,  
(Belly rings how we wear our clothes)  
Cannot,will not, live our lives the way you do yours,  
You get one life and we won't be bored  
So we flip through tricks off a skateboard,  
We know you scared for us, cause you care for us,  
Just be there for us and let us breathe

Hey teachers, not another one of your long speeches  
How there's no hope and you can't reach us  
Why can't we be us, just jump up, rip off the bleachers and

Stomp, soon as you hear the system thump  
I need to feel that, pop the trunk,  
All my ladies you wit me?  
fellas if you feel me, feel  
I want you to get up, I wanna see you jump and  
Stomp, soon as you feel the system thump  
I wanna feel that bump, bump, bump  
All my ladies you wit me?  
fellas if you feel me, feel me,  
I wanna see ya, I wanna see ya stomp

Were not listening when you scream and yell  
with your parental judgemental selves  
Like you never been young before  
We cannot, will not, live our lives the way you dours  
We get one life and we won't be scared,  
So throw your hands up in the air,  
Instead of crowding us and doubting us,  
You outta be proud of us, and let us breathe  
Hey teachers, not another one of your long speeches  
How there's no hope and you can't reach us  
Why can't we be us, just jump up, rip off the bleachers and

Cause we've had enough and  
We've had it up to here, and  
All we wanna do is have some fun, so please  
Don't suffocate us, let us breathe, breathe, breathe  
We've had enough and  
We've had it up to here,  
All we wanna is have some fun, so please  
Don't suffocate us, let us breathe, breathe, breathe

All my Ladies, All my Ladies...