

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...