

## **Kelly Rowland**

### **"Dirty Laundry"**

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Let's do this dirty laundry, this dirty laundry  
Let's do this dirty laundry, this dirty laundry  
When you've soaked in tears for years it never airs out  
When you make pain look this good it never wears out  
This dirty laundry, this dirty laundry

When my sister was on stage  
Killin it like a mothaf\*cka  
I was enraged  
Feelin it like a mothaf\*cka  
Bird in a cage  
You would never know what I was dealin with  
When I separate but I was happy she was killin it  
Bittersweet She was up I was down  
Knowing I feel good for her  
But what do I do now  
Forget the records, Off the records  
I was goin thru some bullsh\*t  
Post survivor, She on fire  
Who wanna hear my bullsh\*t  
Meanwhile this man kept putting his hand on me  
Swear you don't know the half of this industry

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And it's almost been a decade  
I'm behind them black shades  
Roll up lookin so good  
Ride up in the escalate  
Fix my makeup  
Kelly get it together, get it together  
Then we make up  
Nigga get it together, get it together  
Kinda lucky I was in her shadow  
Phone calls from my sister  
What's the matter?  
She says oh no baby you gotta leave

I'm on the kitchen floor, he took the keys  
I was mad at everybody, I mean everybody  
Yea her her her her everybody  
5 years later I got my sh\*t down pact  
Think I had it good and they don't know how bad  
Fooled everybody except myself  
Soaking in the hurt bathing in the dirt

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Dirty laundry dirty laundry

So here I am in this spin cycle  
We comin and we goin  
Nobody can notice  
And I was trapped in his house  
Lyin to my mamma  
Thought it could get no worse  
As we maximized the drama  
Started to call them people on him  
I was battered  
He hit on the window like it was me  
Until it shattered  
He pulled me out and said  
Don't nobody love you but me  
Not your mamma not your daddy  
And Especially not B  
He turned me against my sister  
I missed ya

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This dirty laundry this dirty laundry  
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When you make pain look this good it never wears out  
This dirty laundry this dirty laundry

Love is pain and pain is love  
In me f\*cked up  
Love is pain and pain is love  
In me f\*cked up

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