

Cheerleader

Lakuna

Mention a name, we know (we know)
Appear tame, it shows (it shows)
Please don't feign, the ropes (the ropes)
Always the same, I know (I know)

(I'm shooting them myself, I should've made it matter)
(I'm shooting them myself, I should've made it matter)

(I'm shooting them myself, I should've made it matter)
God let it go, it doesn't mean a thing
(I'm shooting them myself, I should've made it matter)
Chance and sow, nothing changing

There's no time, to go (to go)
Through the designs, we know (we know)
Never mind, although (although)
Maybe this time, we'll grow (we'll grow)

(I'm shooting them myself, I should've made it matter)
(I'm shooting them myself, I should've made it matter)

(I'm shooting them myself, I should've made it matter)
God let it go, it doesn't mean a thing
(I'm shooting them myself, I should've made it matter)
Chance and sow, nothing changing

(I'm shooting them myself, I should've made it matter)
God let it go, it doesn't mean a thing
(I'm shooting them myself, I should've made it matter)
Chance and sow, nothing changing

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by Bear, Christopher Robert / Rossen, Daniel Raphael / Taylor, Christopher M. / Droste, Edward

Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., BUG MUSIC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>