

# Kelly Rowland, Dirty Laundry (Dirty Version)

While my sister was on stage, killing it like a motherfucker  
I was enraged, feeling it like a motherfucker  
Bird in a cage, you would never know what I was dealing with  
Went out separate ways, but I was happy she was killing it  
Bittersweet, she was up, I was down  
No lie, I feel good for her, but what do I do now?  
Forget the records  
Off the record: I was going through some bullshit  
Post-survivor, she on fire, who wanna hear my bullshit?  
Meanwhile, this nigga putting his hands on me  
I swear y'all don't know the half of this industry

Let's do this dirty laundry, this dirty laundry  
Let's do this dirty laundry, this dirty laundry  
When you're 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

And it's almost been a decade  
I'm behind them black shades  
Roll up like it's all good, right up out that escalate  
Fix my make-up: "Get it together, Kelly, get it together?"  
Then we make up: "Well get it together, nigga, get it together?"  
Kinda lucky, I was in her shadow  
Phone call from my sister: "What's the matter?"  
She said: "Oh no, baby? you gotta leave!"  
I'm on the kitchen floor? he took the keys  
I was mad at everybody, I mean everybody  
Yeah, her, her, her her everybody  
Five years later, I got my shit down pat  
Think I had it good, and they don't know how bad  
Fooled everybody, except myself  
Soaking in this hurt, bathing in the dirt

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So here I am in the spin cycle  
We're comin and we're goin  
Nobody can know this  
And I was trapped in his house, lyin' to my mama  
Thought it could get no worse as we maximize the drama  
Started to call them people on him  
I was battered  
He hittin the window like it was me, until it shattered  
He pulled me out, he said: "Don't nobody love you but me  
Not your mama, not your daddy and especially not Bey?"  
He turned me against my sister  
I missed ya

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