

School's pain

Business



School sometimes is a pain and I hate it. I can't stand all the work they give away. It stresses me out so I take a fit. I am exploding every single day.

All the hard papers do in just one date And all this book I have to carry home
If I don't do my homework I get eight Spending my time stressing on feeling
gnome. But I have to ignore the bad of it Not trying will lead me to Tenerife
You have to keep trying and never quit And working hard will help me
succeed life. Even though it's hard and could be a pain. Keep trying and let
no one call me deign