

# Bounce Man

## Twenty One Pilots

You should bounce, bounce, bounce, man  
Come to the house, man, I'll let my old lady know  
You'll be in and out, out, out, man  
Float you a couple bands, then you head to Mexico

(I'll let my old lady know)  
(Then you head to Mexico)

I don't know if you've got your phone  
'Cause this went straight to voicemail  
And my wife saw your face on the nightly news  
Oh boy, what'd you do?  
Don't matter now  
If you need a piece, I'll break it down

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Yeah, I told you all along  
Running away don't make you wrong  
Before you bounce, bounce, bounce man  
Come to the house, man, we'll sing one more song  
So long

(I'll let my old lady know, so long)  
(Then you head to Mexico)

If they come knocking (Pop, pop, pop)  
Ain't no stopping me, for you  
Just let me know you're good on your amenities  
Got soldiers on my pedigree  
If you don't reply, I'll know you must have crossed state lines  
She's been crying, but I'll tell her you're fine  
Don't matter now  
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