

# Caught in the Fire

Bazzi

Ah, the world on fire  
Let's celebrate, let's have a toast while we sit and we watch  
The whole world go up in flames (Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha)  
We lost our minds (Lost it)  
We goin' cray (Cray)  
We let a racist orange man be the president  
Ain't that just fuckin' great? (The fuck, man)  
But we just runnin' around, chasin' the lettuce  
I bought a Benz, still feel pathetic  
Ice on my wrist, still feel depression  
Music my therapy, it's my obsession  
Spittin' these bars, handin' out lessons  
Don't go to church, but I'm makin' confessions  
Fly like a bird, makin' impressions  
I got the answers just give me your questions

We've been caught in the fire  
We've lost our desire  
We're beaten and blue  
I pray we save us from ourselves (Oh, oh-oh-oh, oh)  
'Cause nobody else can do that for you (Oh, oh, oh-oh-oh)  
I feel like

One of one, bitch, I'm original  
And I feel like Steph Curry with the finger roll  
And I feel like Aaron Rodgers with the give and go  
Hope this click inside your head like a metronome  
How many times do the kid gotta run?  
I'll let all of you know I'm the truth  
Not chasing people's opinion of me  
'Cause I really got nothing to prove  
Not even ill when I'm makin' these songs  
My soul is up in the booth  
Found my place, I'll never leave  
It's me, the crowd, they singin' free like (Ayy)  
My generation is the truth (Ayy-Ayy), yeah  
I believe in me and you (Ayy), yeah  
Bitch, the future is the youth (Ayy-ayy-ayy, ayy)  
Let me show you what we do  
Let me show you what we

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I feel like

We wanna be free  
Just wanna feel something  
Just wanna feel something  
We wanna be free  
Just wanna feel something  
Just wanna feel something