

## Catch Me If You Can

Jon Bellion

Yeah this, this feels good, um let the beat run  
Let's just get into it

I'm on my grown man, maturity  
Kids don't worry me  
You gotta be kidding me  
Opinions are like farts  
Cause they don't mean shit to me  
F.Y.I. originality's been fried  
You're reciting the last guys lines  
Like it's cool to say the same thing twice  
Yeah, nice. Bunch of Bob Barkers  
Guarantee you sell out if price was right  
So that's why I'm flipping words like I'm Vanna white  
No doubt I'm out this rap coffin  
Please don't try and pat, say jack what I'm offering  
Sing, rap, produce, you could be put him on a wheel  
Give'em a spin, yeah I swear that's my wheel of fortune  
My brain skateboards, kick flips and back spins  
Lying on your bars and I'm laughing  
It might be hot if it actually happened  
But this is the façade we call average rapping

And I'm just trying to live my life  
Sip a couple brews that's fine  
So sick of my 9-5  
But for now I'm gonna sip and rhyme  
And I'm just trying to get away  
This music is my holiday  
So as long as I'm happy  
You're not gonna stop me  
Uh uh uh gonna stop me [x3]