Lin-Manuel Miranda

I bounce to the beat of my own drum
I'm a wow in a world full of ho-hum
I'm a wild young lady, but you know 'sum?
I'd rather be at home with my own drum

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I had a violín but I wrecked the rental I play the tamborine and I'm never gentle Oh! See what I mean, that was accidental But now that we're a team, we'll be instrumental

Instrumental

Ha! See what I did there, I made a pun
Ha! I'm having fun
Ha! I'm never done
Ha! I'm just a one young woman

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Extra, extra
Read all about it, I am
Extra, extra
The kid that the other kids can't get next to
I got my own seat on the bus
I've always been a me not an us
You're at a ten, I need you at a three

Ha! Try that again, I gotta be me
I am a ten
I gotta be free
And I, I gotta friend
We're a team, and we

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Everybody bounce when they see me come I come through dressed like a showroom Who flyer than me? Oh, no one!
'Cause I brr brr-ah to my own drum

Turn it up loud, you can call me wild child I ain't nothin' like them others, got my own style Anyone know how I do it? Well here's how

Da da da da da Let me break it down Lemme break it down
'Cause I get busy when I write

You know I got the style
And copy-cats, they want to bite
Walk to the stage and all you see is flashing lights
Everybody scream like I'm Janet and Mike

Get crazy with it
Once you meet me, no you won't forget me
I'm in my own lane and I won't be quittin'
And make bounce, bounce, bounce to the beat we litty

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Ha! Now that's a solo
I've always flow solo
I speed up when the world's in slo-mo
Make it up as I go when I don't know
And I know, I know it seems like I'm lonely
People assume that I'm lonely
Look at this room and assume that you know me
Homie, you don't know me, I'm in the zone

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Bounce Bounce Bounce