

## Catch It!

## Test Icicles

Uhh!  
Shit!  
That's right!

I met a girl, that's the color of piss  
And sucked her dry for the acidic taste..  
Cash in hands.  
Cold hearts in bank.  
And bile kisses.. I hate the taste.

Yeah.. Yeah!  
Bitches don't know me!  
Yeah.. YEAH!  
Bitches don't own me!

I sold my soul.  
And stuck my tongue in a hard drive.  
And was ashamed that I loved the taste.  
Ivory lines and melodic scars.  
I am afraid that this is the end..

Bleeding's so appealing.. when.. you've got no heart  
(Cash in hands, Cold hearts in backs)

Uhh! Yeah!  
C'mon..  
Catch it.  
Catch it.  
C-C-Catch it.  
I'm on top of that trick.

Catch it.  
C-C-C-C-C-Catch it.  
Catch it.  
I'm gonna stack those chips.

Uhh yeah!  
Catch it.  
(Yeah..) Catch it.  
(YEAH!) Catch it.  
I'm on top of that trick.

Ohh.. Ohhh.. Oh..

Guitar?

Yeah.. Yeah!  
Bitches don't know me!  
Yeah.. YEAH!  
Bitches don't own me..

Ohh.. C'mon..  
C-C-C-C-C-C-C-C-Catch it.  
Catch it.  
Catch it.  
I'm on top of that trick.  
Catch it.

Catch it.  
Catch it.

Ohh.. Ohh.. Oh..  
Catch it.  
Catch it.  
Catch it.

Uhh uhh..  
Catch it.  
Catch it.  
Catch it.  
Catch it.  
Catch it.  
Catch it.  
Catch it.  
Catch it.

C'mon! That's right!  
(Catch it)  
That's RIGHT!