

# Beckett

## Walker Hayes

Well cereal's his favorite food group  
Doin' the Heisman with a box of Fruit Loops  
Spoon hangin' off his nose just cuz he can  
Bedhead like Edward Scissorhands  
Damn proud of that belly button  
Ain't suckin' it in for nothin'  
4 years old looks like fun to me  
When I grow up I wanna be like Beckett  
Eatin' breakfast butt naked  
Ain't even tryin' to be famous  
Just wonderin' where his airplane is  
Don't know if he's rich or poor  
Says it's cool that the girl next door  
Has skin like chocolate  
When I grow up, when I grow up  
I wanna be like Beckett  
("Where's my airplane? I like the fat Froot Loops")  
You get it, B  
Shakes it when there ain't no music  
Takes advantage of the bathtub acoustics  
Little Foo Fighter with a shampoo mohawk  
Owns it with no alcohol  
Don't know the minute hand from the hour  
I see a weed, he sees a flower  
Prays like he's on the phone with Jesus  
When I grow up I wanna be just like Beckett  
Eatin' breakfast butt naked  
Ain't even tryin' to be famous  
Just wonderin' where his airplane is  
Don't know if he's rich or poor  
Says it's cool that the boy next door  
Has two dads and three pets  
When I grow up, when I grow up  
I wanna be like Beckett  
("Where's my airplane? I like the fat Froot Loops")  
Wanna be just like you, Beck  
Come on, B  
He likes the fat Froot Loops  
When I grow up, when I grow up  
I wanna be like Beckett  
Eatin' breakfast butt naked  
Ain't even tryin' to be famous  
Just wonderin' where his airplane is  
Don't know if he's rich or poor  
Says it's cool that the girl next door  
Has a dot on her forehead  
When I grow up, when I grow up

I wanna be like Beckett("Where's my airplane? I like the fat Froot Loops")Wanna be like you,  
Beck  
You get it, get it, that's right  
He likes the fat Froot Loops

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>