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 meWhen 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, BShakes 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 is 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 LoopsWhen 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 https://www.omusic.in/