

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Caterpillar (remix) feat. Logic & King Green

Par Royce da 5'9?

Album : Book of Ryan

You will not be able to stay home brotha

You will not be able to plug in, turn on and cop out

You will not be able to lose yourself on

scag and skip out for beer during commercials

Because the revolution will not be televised

This right here for the number ones

Number ones here with your number one

You ain't number one, just another one

Now everybody sayin' that they number one

Ring the alarm, the caterpillar keeps firing

Ohh, we in the war, where butterflies keep dyin' (ahh)

I'm a product of Parker Lewis and Kubiak

If didn't do this, where in the fuck would you be at?

See there's a difference between us, what I spit hit arenas

You a drip from my penis, I eat lions and sip hyenas

You number one when it come to slaughtered mics

I'm tryna be number one in my son and daughter life

Uhh, all you niggas my little rapper babies

Y'all my children, y'all bit my shit and contracted rabies

Don't you rate me next to these rapper, baby, that's degrading

My style got so many different facets

I switch into so many different passions

I'm skippin' class to be fascinatin'

My pen is like Big Ben, this shit's just a classic waiting

Your favorite rapper come at me, I just decapitate him

Out here congratulating these has-beens who had their highs

These rappers only won their matches because they strategize

I bring attitude to these patterns, and here's my battle cry

Ring the alarm, the caterpillar is firing

Ohh, we in the war, where butterflies keep dyin' (ahh)

This right here for the number ones

Number ones here with your number one

You ain't number one, just another one

Here take your number one, quit

Number one soul, get your number one chip

Number one fly with your number one kicks

When it's all done then your number gon' switch

Hold up, wait a minute

Guess what I'ma never do

Show so much respect to you

That I feel like we're friends, so now we no longer competitors

That could be the death of you

Never let someone who's not as smart as you gas you up

And tell you somethin' you never knew

Always stay professional

You always gon' make revenue

Don't let people next to you that don't want the best for you

It's completely normal to hold on to what we're retracting to

I do what I want to do, they do what I let them do

Everything niggas be sayin' is a fuckin' lie

There is nothing I can say to you that is good

Remember when you raisin' the butterfly

Don't you ever fucking disrespect the caterpillar