

# Chained to the Rhythm (feat. Lil Yachty)

Katy Perry

Are we crazy?  
Living our lives through a lens  
Trapped in our white picket fence  
Like ornaments  
So comfortable, we're living in a bubble, bubble  
So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble  
Aren't you lonely?  
Up there in utopia  
Where nothing will ever be enough  
Happily numb  
So comfortable, we're living in a bubble, bubble  
So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble  
So put your rose-colored glasses on  
And party on  
Turn it up, it's your favorite song  
Dance, dance, dance to the distortion  
Turn it up, keep it on repeat  
Stumbling around like a wasted zombie  
Yeah, we think we're free  
Drink, this one's on me  
We're all chained to the rhythm  
To the rhythm  
To the rhythm  
Turn it up, it's your favorite song  
Dance, dance, dance to the distortion  
Turn it up, keep it on repeat  
Stumbling around like a wasted zombie  
Yeah, we think we're free  
Drink, this one's on me  
We're all chained to the rhythm  
To the rhythm  
To the rhythm  
Lil Boat  
Chained to the beat now  
Feelin' good, got good vibes  
I can feel it in my feet now  
Take a shot, baby loosen up  
You're the star of the scene now  
Went from readin' magazines to bein' on the cover  
Get up in the groove now  
Let me see you move now  
Dance, dance, dance, dance  
Lil Boat  
So put your rose-colored glasses on  
And party on  
Turn it up, it's your favorite song

Dance, dance, dance to the distortion  
Turn it up, keep it on repeat  
Stumbling around like a wasted zombie  
Yeah, we think we're free  
Drink, this one's on me  
We're all chained to the rhythm  
To the rhythm  
To the rhythm Turn it up, it's your favorite song  
Dance, dance, dance to the distortion  
Turn it up, keep it on repeat  
Stumbling around like a wasted zombie  
Yeah, we think we're free  
Drink, this one's on me  
We're all chained to the rhythm  
To the rhythm  
To the rhythm Take a shot, don't think about the hangover  
You can get drunk, 'cause baby I'ma stay sober  
Gon' hit the floor, let me see you move  
You worked all week and studied hard in school  
So let's have fun tonight (let's have fun)  
You can take your hair up out the bun tonight  
Fool with me, let me see you get pretty for the city  
Put my hand on your ass so they know that you're with me  
I'm talkin' super sady  
You and me, you and me, you and me, you and me, you and me  
I love you, Katy! Turn it up, it's your favorite song  
Dance, dance, dance to the distortion  
Turn it up, keep it on repeat  
Stumbling around like a wasted zombie (like a wasted zombie)  
Yeah, we think we're free  
Drink, this one is on me  
We're all chained to the rhythm  
To the rhythm  
To the rhythm It goes on, and on, and on  
It goes on, and on, and on  
It goes on, and on, and on, and on  
It goes on, and on, and on  
On, and on, and on, it goes  
'Cause we're all chained to the rhythm.

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