

# Masterpiece – Jessie J

So much pressure, why so loud?  
If you don't like my sound you can turn it down  
I got a road, and I walk it alone  
Uphill battle, I look good when I climb  
I'm ferocious, precocious I get braggadocios  
I'm not gonna stop, I like the view from the top

You talk that blah blah  
That la la, that rah rah shit  
And I'm so done, I'm so over it  
Sometimes I mess up, I eff up, I hit and miss  
But I'm okay, I'm cool with it

I still fall on my face sometimes  
And I, can't colour inside the lines  
Cause, I'm perfectly incomplete  
I'm still working on my masterpiece  
And I, I wanna hang with the greatest  
Got a way to go, but it's worth the wait  
No, you haven't seen the best of me  
I'm still working on my masterpiece

Those who mind don't matter  
Those who matter don't mind  
If you don't catch what I'm throwing  
Then I leave you behind  
Gone in a flash  
And I am living like that, yeah

They talk that blah blah  
That la la, that rah rah shit  
Go with the punches, and take the hits  
Sometimes I mess up, I eff up, I swing and miss  
But it's okay, I'm cool with it

I still fall on my face sometimes

And I, can't colour inside the lines  
Cause, I'm perfectly incomplete  
I'm still working on my masterpiece  
And I, I wanna hang with the greatest  
Got a way to go, but it's worth the wait  
No, you haven't seen the best of me  
I'm still working on my masterpiece

I still fall on my face sometimes  
And I, can't colour inside the lines  
Cause, I'm perfectly incomplete  
I'm still working on my masterpiece  
masterpiece  
masterpiece

I still fall on my face sometimes  
And I, can't colour inside the lines  
Cause, I'm perfectly incomplete  
I'm still working on my masterpiece  
And I, I wanna hang with the greatest  
Got a way to go, but it's worth the wait  
No, you haven't seen the best of me  
I'm still working on my masterpiece



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych