

# Watch Out

## Zach Boucher

Watch Out  
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My name is Billy  
Iâ€™m home alone letâ€™s be honest  
Because I that thereâ€™s animatronics  
Up in my closet

In my room since 12  
And my parents get home at 6  
Why the hell did they leave?  
Iâ€™m getting sick of this shit

I wanna get it out  
â€˜Cause thereâ€™s these demons inside my head  
Creatures up in the halls and closet  
Under my bed

Iâ€™ll never know where they went  
I listen closely for steps  
I hear the breathing  
â€œYouâ€™ll never shut this door when Iâ€™m deadâ€•

Shut this door or itâ€™s death  
â€˜Cause you ainâ€™t taking me alive  
Iâ€™m the bite of 87  
And trust me, that ainâ€™t no lie

I donâ€™t know how I survived  
But I did and Iâ€™m not edible  
Iâ€™m seeing crazy shit  
And thatâ€™s probably â€˜cause my medical issues

Someone get me a tissue  
Iâ€™m feeling alone inside  
Iâ€™m crying because I miss you  
Plushies will come to life at night

But wonâ€™t kiss you  
I know this as a fact

Iâ€™ve never been on the menu

Watch out, watch out  
Try and lock your door  
When you open it up  
Youâ€™re only asking for more  
And every time that youâ€™re waiting for the sun to come up  
Itâ€™s only 6 hours so youâ€™d best be waiting for us  
Watch out, watch out  
Can you take the best of me?  
Hide under your bed but we know that youâ€™re the recipe  
So when you look in your closet just get ready  
Because itâ€™s the final chapter  
Of five nights at Freddyâ€™s  
Watch out, watch out  
Can you take the best of me?  
Hide under your bed but we know that youâ€™re the recipe  
So when you look in your closet just get ready  
Because itâ€™s the final chapter  
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Iâ€™ve got an audience  
This consequence is obvious  
Iâ€™m responsible, confidence  
All this hell is, is bottomless

Everybody is on this  
And honestly letâ€™s be lyrical...  
I just want to wake up  
and go eat some cereal

But I canâ€™t when youâ€™re trying to fall asleep  
Every single night Iâ€™ve been counting these damn sheep  
But itâ€™s hard when you think deep  
And youâ€™re seeing these living beings

Walking down the halls like  
â€œWhat the hell am I seeing?â€•  
Is there even a meaning

Or is it all in my head?

All I want right now is to go to bed  
And all that my parents said  
About creatures not in my closet?  
Well Iâ€™ve been seeing them all night

Letâ€™s be honest  
They are real

Watch out, watch out  
Can you listen closely  
Every single plushy in your room  
Can hold you cozy  
Itâ€™s â€˜cause youâ€™re lonely  
While weâ€™re creepinâ€™ up slowly  
We can tuck you in your bed  
You wonâ€™t be waking up coldly  
Watch out, watch out  
Can you take the best of me?  
Hide under your bed but we know that youâ€™re the recipe  
So when you look in your closet just get ready  
Because itâ€™s the final chapter  
Of five nights at Freddyâ€™s

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