

# Plastic

## 4Dbling

I finally wrote that song that you wanted.  
Remember that song?  
I think itâ€™s perfect, I really do.  
Do you see the sun rise?  
That how we get it.  
I double down my lyrics now my songs just, dumb.  
She had to get some, had to listen to my hum.  
8 fat inches got that chick like, um!  
Should I eat or should I swallow my pride first?  
Iâ€™m blowing smoke in the air like, who should I hurt?  
Maybe if I tried Iâ€™d be the best rapper  
And you could swallow my shit and spit it at me!  
You see I used to be really evil  
and they say some people never change so be careful.  
Iâ€™m just saying Iâ€™ll split you into two girl  
and maybe we could head trip down by the tilted world  
and maybe get a look at this new world  
and never come back like, this girl,  
she so distant  
so dumb  
but her bodies so bomb, like sheâ€™s soaked it in napalm.  
So? Sheâ€™s just a plastic doll  
if you had one of â€˜em you prolly had em all,  
your addicted to her feature, not her heart  
you see the difference is the wedge that is driving you apart.  
I donâ€™t really care itâ€™s a start  
play the magic in the sand that you always used to play,  
to bring us back together like hay.  
I know you forgot the notes itâ€™s okay.

Lyrics Submitted by Hopek4

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>