Plastic

P.M. Dawn

Prince, sing another song, it's written on your face
Instead I put pressure on the whole damn place
I never liked running through the crowd with no proof
So now I gotta flex in the steps of the truthForever hearing Prince has to stick to his kind
Prince make a love song about a tech 9
I thought Prince be had to be Prince be
Yet they wanna riff when they find I disagreeWith that dog eat dog, I'm a get mine
Even if I'm stepin' on your frame of mind
You can ring things where the ringin' things at
But Prince be thinks it's widdackSo now I'm accused of spikin' the punch
And I'll be the scapegoat for fakin' the funk
But when they set up another prime time beef
What's hard at first but melts in the heatThey call that plastic, what
Plastic, y'all, hit it, plastic, what
Plastic, y'all, hit it, plastic, what
Plastic, y'all, hit it, plastic, what
Shake it up over here
Plastic, plastic, plastic, plasticLord, what they wanna serve me now
A cup of dried rainbows and a dark cloud
You wanna picture me as you well, no way
See I'm into innovations okayDon't you know they itchy itchy me
When they itchy itchy you
Passin' off the mic through the kissy kissy crew
What else can display through a mind that's foul
Can the politics show you how, come on nowI refused to be used as an under cover clone
Or even bad to the bone
Nocturna caps an, uh oh, persona
That calculate traits that do what you wanna whatTic toc me for the crazy fliz
Do you really want to know what a sellout is
Did you ever see a feather that could break a nut
They melt every time you heat'em upBecause they're plastic, what
Plastic, y'all, hit it, plastic, what
Plastic, y'all, hit it, plastic, what
Plastic, y'all, hit it, plastic, what
Shake it up over here
Plastic, plastic, plastic, plasticI don't know hip hop, what's this?
What's this? You know but what's this?
What's this? See what I'm sayin'Save the snakes because you can't find me
You treat me right, I'll be good to you

Whatever's clever for the scapegoat's toys
The most superficial, sacrificial
Interincarnational costume everAnd that's called plastic and that's foul, plastic
I'll be the scapegoat, plastic and that's foul, plastic
I'll be the sellout, plastic but that's foul, plastic
I'll be the wick wick wack, plastic but that's foul, plasticPlastic
Plastic
Plastic
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