

2 + 2

D.O.A.

You just can't mold me
I'll be what I wanna be
And I'll see what I wanna see
Even if $2+2$ you means three
You can't hold me You know my name
You got my number
I'm just a somethin'
You wanna put under When I'm a walkin'
Down the empty street
You put up a barrier
That I have to meet You send me a message
You want me to stop
The things I'm takin'
From what you got

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