

PM Dawn "Plastic"

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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 truth

Forever 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 disagree

With 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 widdack

So 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 heat

They 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, plastic

Lord, 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 okay

Don'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 now

I 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 what

Tic 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 up

Because 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, plastic

I 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 ever

And 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, plastic

Plastic
Plastic
Plastic
...

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