

# PLASTER

2hollis

Crazy, crazy, crazy, cray, cray, cray, cray, crazy, crazy-y  
I know that your friends all hate me  
I don't give a fuck, I'm way too lazy  
And I can see they're full of envy  
It's funny 'cause you think this real but I'm faking

And it's all made of plaster, baby  
I drive you crazy, I know that you hate it  
And I blew up the black Mercedes  
It's getting hazy, feel like I'm fainting  
And it's all made of plaster, baby (Baby, baby)  
I drive you crazy, I know that you hate it (Hate it-it-it-it)  
And I blew up the black Mercedes (Mercedes, uh)  
It's getting hazy, feel like I'm fainting

We go up, up, we go up, up  
We get stuck, stuck, no, we don't get no luck  
I don't trust (Trust, trust), I don't trust you  
I know that you're a stick in the mud  
I'm getting upset, prospect reject, trust that  
Love that, I love that, you know that I love that  
I'm running out of fun, running from what I become  
It's all been said and done, light the fire, b-b-burn it up

B-b-burn it up-u-u-u-u-u, u-u-u-u  
Ah-ah-ahh-uh  
G-g-girl, I need you-u-u  
Girl, I need you, girl, I need you-u-u  
You're so see through-u-u-u-u-u, u-u-u-u  
We-we ran out of bad-bad luck-uck-uck (Pla-plaster)  
We just got that good stuff uh-uh-uh-uh, uh-uh-uh-uh  
Pla-plaster what she made of (Uh, uh)  
Made of uh-uh-uh-uh, uh-uh-uh-uh

(A-a-a-a-a) And it's all made of plaster, baby  
I drive you crazy, I know that you hate it-it-it-it-it  
And I blew up the black Mercedes  
It's getting hazy, feel like I'm fainting  
And it's all made of plaster, baby (Baby, baby)  
I drive you crazy, I know that you hate it (Hate it-it-it-it)  
And I blew up the black Mercedes (Mercedes, uh)  
It's getting hazy, feel like I'm fainting

I know that your friends all hate me-me-me-me-me  
(Friends all hate me)  
And I can see they're full of envy-y-y-y-y (Of envy)  
And it's all made of plaster baby-y-y-y-y (Plaster, baby)  
It's funny 'cause you think this real but I'm faking, 'cause you think this real but I'm fa-e-e-e-e-e