

# Plastic Therapy

Faouzia

I need, I need  
I need Louis, Louis  
All the, all the  
All the Gucci, Gucci  
I need, I need  
I need Louis, Louis  
All the, all the  
All the Gucci, Gucci

You're not worth the make up that my tears wiped off my cheeks  
So I'll never get back the priceless time you took from me, yeah  
Walking on thin ice is hard in my red bottom heels  
And now you wanna talk, but talk is cheap

I don't need you, boy  
I need plastic therapy  
Givenchy glasses on my  
Eyes so I can see  
They say Laurent looks better  
Than you did with me  
I don't need you, boy  
I need plastic therapy  
La-da-da-da-da-da

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At least my new Mercedes never told me I should change  
That Cartier on my wrist never caused me any pain  
And if I'm suffocating, this time I can blame my chains, yeah  
Especially the one that says my name

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They say Laurent looks better  
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I don't need you, boy  
I need plastic classics  
Baby, while I'm at it  
Flashing dramatics  
Diamonds down my back  
Where's your return policy?  
I don't need you, boy  
I need plastic therapy  
La-da-da-da-da-da

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