

# Plastic Dreams

G-Eazy

Fell asleep in a freshman class, woke up on a tour bus  
Somehow, somehow, all my test questions passed  
And I didn't even take shortcuts  
Man, life is but a dream, "is this shit real"  
So trill, yeah I'm rollin' at night, I can't sit still  
Five mixtapes can't change up my social status  
And my balance, but a Top 40 hit will  
Shit, I know they see me, don't question them  
Dreams of being on TV, no Requiem  
I just want to live this dream, will it be what I imagined  
But nothing tops making a living off your passion  
So either way I'm chasing after something I ain't never had  
Woke up today feeling hungry as I ever have  
And I don't usually ever brag  
But these dreams aren't far anymore, you can tell them that

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Pretending everything is what it seems  
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Are all I know  
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I never love bitches, I love money and my city  
Love my whole team, bout to bring them all with me  
I'm headed to the top of this, I'm taking bout the tippy  
Hittin' parties with a couple A-list, gettin' trippy  
Feeling myself and I ain't even did shit yet  
Drop is bout to feed me out paper like an inkjet  
When I see these girls in the crowds sing my words all loud  
I be tryin' see how many I can get wet  
Snatch them like a fishnet, game so viscous  
Me and Skizzy Mars and like 38 bitches  
It's all I could do so, I'mma bag two, yo  
As long as I don't ever smash 'em raw, no Juno  
Listen, I just made my own lane and these rappers went piranha on me  
Bittin' off everything, my style and my persona  
Homie, I just keep dreaming of the day I bang Rihanna  
They say "I'm a dreamer", I say "wait until mañana"

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