

# Plastic

Jpegmafia

It's not over...

I'm a real good boy  
Young Peglord, uh  
Darkskin Manson

Metalhead thoughts for a black Manson  
Started from the bottom but I'm not dancin'  
My baby said I look so handsome  
I can't be bought  
Peglord and the ghost or the phantom  
Young Billy Joel let the keys throw a tantrum  
Shouts out to my nigga Trace Adkins  
I left something turned on at home (yes)  
Oh boy  
I'm so nasty with it  
White girls with the Wal-Mart body just want me  
Dead cops haunt me  
Peggy so saucy, oh  
Oh my God  
I'm a Pistol Annie  
The Boys from the South  
Hear my name and panic  
Maybe I'm in Texas  
Maybe this town  
Rednecks take cover when I'm 'round  
REAL SHIT

(Bounce)  
(Boy, fuck you think?)  
(Fuck boy nigga, we don't play 'round this bitch, boy)  
([?] pussy nigga. Peanut Butta Thug in this motherfucker, nigga. Y'all know  
who it is. Lick it)

Uh, I'd like a little bit of chicken fried  
Hoes on the side  
Pussy niggas running with their hand on their mind  
I don't give a fuck about The Land Before Time  
We're slaves now we got rhymes, yeah  
And I use it well  
Niggas want beef  
Imma boost your sales  
Young Peanut Butta, I'm a black Robbie Bales  
I'm coming for the kill, uh  
I'm a young Joe Stalin  
Fuck a tryhard this is not GG allin  
This is not Tyler  
This is not Lupe  
Butta got spirit like 'Pac and in juice age  
I'm less Gina, more Bedebe  
Got my CCP nigga, I will shoot your ass legally  
Say my name three times and where your leaders be?  
Butta, Butta, Butta, I just put Rubio all to sleep (pussy)

(Bounce)