

# I DOLL

LE SSERAFIM

Nan mwol ibeodo joeda ipin osiramyeo songarakjil  
Naega baeteun maldo oeon daebonimyeon i mal hagenni?  
Eoseo chaenggyeo imiji, sijak jeonedo imi jin  
I geimeun wae iri eoryeowo, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh

'Cause if I had a choice  
I'd put my opinions first  
Aesseo teujip jabado yeoyuropge I go

Nae meotdaero haneun meot  
Musima my voice  
Nae moksori volume up  
Idol doesn't mean your doll to fuck with

Nan ippeuni eolgulbakke mot hae  
Ssagaji eopseo boigo sipgido hae  
I'm more than just your pretty face  
Neon moreuji eojojeneun inhyeong gatgo  
Oneureun inyeonira hae  
When all they see is vanity  
They pick apart my body  
And throw the rest away

Go idolize your idle life, then criticize me  
Eochapi ilsang banbogil tende eolmana jaemiitgenni?  
"Jjyeonne" "an ppaego mwo hae?" "boyeojineun jigeobinde"  
Naemyeoneun gyeolguk huimihan dwitjeoni dwae, yeah, yeah

Hansunganeuro bakjehaebeorin the headlines  
Geudaji eopdeon gwansimeul wonhae on my mind  
They love when I'm a mess, damsel in distress  
Gateun saraminde

Nae meotdaero haneun meot  
Musima my voice  
Nae moksori volume up  
Idol doesn't mean your doll to fuck with

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ㅁㅁ ㅁㅁ ㅁㅁ, ㅁㅁ ㅁㅁ ㅁㅁ ㅁ  
ㅁ ㅁㅁ ㅁ ㅁㅁ ㅁㅁ, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh

'Cause if I had a choice  
I'd put my opinions first  
ㅁㅁ ㅁㅁ ㅁㅁ ㅁㅁ I go

ㅁ ㅁㅁ ㅁ ㅁ ㅁ

my voice  
      volume up  
Idol doesn't mean your doll to fuck with

        
I'm more than just your pretty face  
        
        
When all they see is vanity  
They pick apart my body  
And throw the rest away

Go idolize your idle life, then criticize me  
        
        
"      " "      ??" "      " "      "  
      , yeah, yeah

      the headlines  
        
They love when I'm a mess, damsel in distress

      my voice  
      volume up  
Idol doesn't mean your doll to fuck with

        
I'm more than just your pretty face  
        
        
When all they see is vanity  
They pick apart my body  
And throw the rest away

No matter what I wear, you love to point your finger at me saying what I am  
dressed in  
If the words I spit out, they say it is a memorized script  
So would I be reading one right now?  
Take care of your image, they say  
I already lost even before it started  
Why is this game so difficult, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh

'Cause if I had a choice  
I'd put my opinions first  
Even if you try to find fault in me, I'll glance at it and I'll go

My own style, I do as I please  
Don't ignore my voice  
My voice volume up  
Idol doesn't mean your doll to fuck with

I'm a pretty girl, all I'm good at is my looks  
Call me a selfish bitch, maybe I want to be one  
I'm more than just your pretty face  
You wouldn't know  
Yesterday, you said I looked like a doll  
Today, you called me a bitch  
When all they see is vanity  
They pick apart my body  
And throw the rest away

Go idolize your idle life, then criticize me  
Your daily life is pathetic anyway, I can imagine how fun would it be  
"You gained weight," "What are you doing about that weight?"  
"She makes money off of her looks,"  
The inner beauty eventually becomes a faint background, yeah, yeah

The headlines that were written off of a moment  
They want the attention I didn't have in my mind  
They love when I'm a mess, damsel in distress  
But I'm just a person like you

My own style, I do as I please  
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