

# Majandra Delfino, Pop Crack

The low hum of people talking behind my back,  
I adjust my ears and reminisce how your ways are like an aphrodisiac,  
At times like this my thoughts are about to break(?) my cardiac,  
But all I'm thinking of is children, laughter, happy, happy Kodak,

Everything is rhyming so perfectly and nothing's wrong,  
Every aspect is so bright for God's sakes look at this song,  
I never thought I could be so happy I'm acting like I'm on crack,  
I'm just so overtaken by the poem of having you back,

You are like this package that I'm dying to unpack,  
Your bodies in a glass case and I'm a kleptomaniac,  
Trying to avoid from spilling over this mild heart attack,  
I caught myself and say hey, you're acting fucking whack,

Everything is rhyming so perfectly and nothing's wrong,  
Every aspect is so bright for God's sakes look at this song,  
I never thought I could be so happy I'm acting like I'm on crack,  
I'm just so overtaken by the poem of having you back,

Yesterday I failed my class and my fishy died,  
But it don't matter what happens with that sh!t I still feel happy inside,  
I lay awake and wonder Jesus what did I do right,  
I get to fall asleep next to this beautiful creature at night,

Everything is rhyming so perfectly and nothing's wrong,  
Every aspect is so bright for God's sakes look at this song,  
I never thought I could be so happy I'm acting like I'm on crack,  
I'm just so overtaken by the poem of having you back,  
Of having you back...