

# Unida, Plastic

Well I was born, I woke up in a hurricane  
Too many lights come through than what I'm really used to  
You're always drinkin the hard line  
You're only laughing at that fuckin line  
You've never taken the time to go, oh baby  
Well I could get used to  
Get used to  
Get used to  
Get used to  
Oh baby, well I could get used to

And you were gone, like I've never really seen  
You went through a rise, now we bring you to your knees  
I hope you know what you came for  
You only laughing at the locked door  
You've never taken the time to go  
Oh baby, well I could get used to  
Get used to  
Get used to  
Get used to  
Baby, well I could get used to  
Get used to  
Get used to  
Get used to  
Baby, well I could get used to

You're gone, without a brain, I said, you're gone  
You, still get used to...  
Oh baby, well I could get used to you