

# Doll

Professor Green

I don't know how long I can remain composed  
All I did was say a flow, In life I always told  
You should play your part, but I never said I'd take the role  
Now every fucking thing I say's a quote  
And they take shit out of context, I'd be lying if I said I was not vexed  
Pick up a paper flick a page and see a picture of me on my latest conquest  
Fuck it, it all helps  
I'm not just gonna stand here making out it's all hell  
And all's well and good if I put on a pair of rose tits  
Yeah bare arms, just to show ink  
Might show ink off, but I'm not showing off  
I would be if I were to let you know what this costs  
Lucky for you I'm more subtle than I am flashy though init man  
Just know if you don't see it on the wrist it's in the bank  
On a mission with a plan, life's a journey and I don't wanna end up in a  
Jam  
Where I end ups in the hands, of the Gods, when I'm gone, I'll be going with  
A bang  
But for now I'm flying high and I ain't coming in to land  
I'm up high and I like life up here, you're running behind  
Somewhere in front of you is my rear

They wanna pick me up  
Yeah they wanna hold me  
Show me off and talk about me as if I'm their own  
How long until they wanna let me go?  
They play with me like I'm their doll

I'm in the mood, in a feud with myself  
The chair's wobbling, and my neck is in the noose  
See what I do, I don't ever get to choose  
And today there's been a few too many interviews  
I mean can I breathe? This new attitude  
Is probably gonna leave a lot of people mad at me  
It'll have to be, I'll be glad to see some anarchy  
It wasn't the money that changed me it was the lack of sleep  
To get to sleep I need more than a bag of weed  
What happened last year? I can't even remember back a week  
It just became a blur, don't believe everything you've heard  
Although I heard Peter Burns just became a her  
All these people sucking me and telling me that I'm the shit  
Ain't any less annoying than those who told me that I should quit  
Feel like saying fuck it on a whim, chucking it all in  
I ain't some fucking puppet on a string

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I came into this polite, and well mannered  
You know I've always believed that you should learn to tolerate things  
Cause the world's full of them  
I seem to have misplaced my patience  
There's how many of you and there's only one of me  
I can't keep everyone happy

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