There is a girl she is brand new So shiny vinyl-y so finally we know what to do And she is toxic what I hear And just like plasticine I want to squish her Because she's perfect She's plastic She's perfectly plastic Everybody wants to kiss her Perfect plastic lips They said to get away But I can't give her the slip It makes me wonder if this world is plastic A-woah-woah you're really artificial It makes me wonder if you might think That I may be artificial myself It makes me wonder if this world is plastic A-woah-woah you're really artificial It's officially official! You know that girl she's out of touch So squeaky, freaky, and I'm thinking That she may be too much And she's a genius did you know? And yeah, I'm sure she really cares about you It's officially official Kiss those plastic lips!