

Plaster Caster

Kiss

My baby's getting anxious
The hour's getting late
The night is almost over
She can't wait The things are complicating
My love is in her hands
And there's no more waiting
She understands, yea The plaster's gettin' harder
And my love is perfection
A token of my love
For her collection, her collection Plaster caster
Uhh grab a hold of me faster
Well if you wanna see my love
Just ask her, ask her
And my love is in plaster
And yea, she's the collector
And she wants me
All the time to inject her
(Ahh) Oh
The plaster's gettin' harder
And my love is perfection
A token of my love
For her collection, her collection A plaster caster
Uhh grab a hold of me faster
Well if you wanna see my love
Just ask her, ask her
Please
Oh
The plaster's gettin' harder
And my love is perfection
A token of my love
For her collection, her collection Plaster caster
Uhh grab a hold of me faster
Well if you wanna see my love
Just ask her, ask her A plaster caster
Uhh grab a hold of me faster
And she calls me
By the name of master, master
Yea Ooh {Thank you}

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>

