## **Pretending Perfection**

## **Huey Mack**

I don't really know what the future gonna hold I just want the things that I dreamed to come true I don't really know all the things you've been told Just wanna tell the story of the boy named Hue And I don't really know what's left in store But I ain't pretending perfection no more, no moreThey say I'm not a star and they're probably right But I didn't work my whole life to take their advice Don't look like Channing Tatum can't sing like JT The one thing I will never do is let it break me Opposite of a winner, cards on the table I bust But for once it's time to say enough is enough And fight back They used to say I was a wanna Be but the thing about me is I can be whoever I wanna be I've been down, I can make it rich or poor And the only time I'm ever selling out is on tour So if I say I'm a winner, I'm a mother fucking winner Time to give them something they can remember I don't really know what the future gonna hold I just want the things that I dreamed to come true I don't really know all the things you've been told Just wanna tell the story of the boy named Hue And I don't really know what's left in store But I ain't pretending perfection no more, no moreYeah! I'm really just like you Never thought I'd be a rapper just did it cause it was cool Just a stubborn kid I was never supposed to be this At first they were Lindsay Lohans Everybody was the meanest Now they got high hopes for me, I'm the fucking voice For these average ass kids who never had a choice But to follow the leader and go to class Make 60k in a year and then get half of that shit taxed So I dropped out, gave up everything in hopes to get something My mom lost hers so I get her the crib she wanted And from where I stand my fans were the only help Told the label I'll call them later and did it myself I don't really know what the future gonna hold I just want the things that I dreamed to come true I don't really know all the things you've been told Just wanna tell the story of the boy named Hue And I don't really know what's left in store

But I ain't pretending perfection no more, no moreAlways knew who I was gonna be Never been who they want from me All alone, all by myself Did my own thing without no help Tried to tell me, tried to sell me short But I determined my worth From that West Virginia dirt My gift, my fear, my curseI don't really know what the future gonna hold I just want the things that I dreamed to come true I don't really know all the things you've been told Just wanna tell the story of the boy named Hue And I don't really know what's left in store But I ain't pretending perfection no more, no more

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