Perfect Imperfection

Kevin Gates

I'm all the way out there
I don't mind you knowing I don't fuck with you
Breaking down a key of coke
I ain't never seen a boat

Khaza got circumcised thinkin I'mma need a locBoobie he a shooter hit the top of your medulla

From a scooter with a ruger I don't think he even need a scope

Attending college been a goal that I'm after

Faded doing life without parole wearing shackles

I'm only fucking with what matters

A washed up rapper talking trash doesn't matter

Front windshield of the car when it shatters

My nigga brains blown out land in my lap

Told god take me, everybody blame me

Praying till I'm prayed out won't bring him back

They say my life is amazing

Funny been a question kinda wonder how I made itForest gump and I Got something in commonThe world treat you different when you make it We ain't brooding off a molly we don't do shroomsAll we do is fast gas loud excuse who

Twin-turbo 911 make it vroom vroom

We in all black mama can't make the tomb move

Say you sip lean yea I do too

I ain't tryna hit your cup nigga do you

I'm Michael Jackson I'm reincarnated

I channel this spirit like Ali the greatest

Medicinal marijuana. Am I medicated?

Aerosmith jaded

She looked like Nala when she got on top me

I gazed in her eyes and responded

Can we go half on a baby

Broke another fingernail scratching on my back Nailed her to the ceiling when I'm pushing on her pelvis

See my tattoo of Elvis when I'm tearing up her cat

I'm a perfect imperfectionMy craft has been perfected

And I just need affection, emotionally

I'm an introvert but it come off as aggression

No one understand me and everybody can't be slow

It's refreshing to find someone who think like me so I can't be wrong

I'm a perfect imperfection and I don't find interest in the radioSo everytime I get high I watch

the time pass by like away we go

Is it ok to cry when you're dying inside?

Seem like codeine is the one thing that help take my mind from the lies Put the flame in my brain with the full clipDrake said Gates do his thing he don't bullshit

All you other rappers rap about is bullshit Do your own drugs and you get all in your feels Look into your eyes nigga you ain't ever lived But always talking cause the dope nigga ever had heart ache Ever lost money learned how to cook all day Ever grind hard tryna pay for your lawyer? Get him payed off and you still go to jail And that bitch that you love don't pick up when you call her Fuckin' with your nigga when you get out and you dog her Going with your mood with a nigga you dont argue Came here to die in the game I'm retarded Know its got a name I ain't knowing what to call it Mama 3 way the call chopping up me and [?] Freeman I look to you nigga and I love you I know you lost your parents but with me you got a brother Malaki and Chris [?] know you gotta trap Cousin lil quick telling me he wanna rap Uptown B's and the white house administration Get the paper had to see [?] in the scrap When his seatbelt strap make it hard to lean back Sittin' up straight in the car with the shades on Young Seven with the jensen and my main man Gunna I was doing time up in rivers when he came home Now I'm waiting on a nigga for me to get out alive No drive by we jump out and dump where you grind Excuse me I meant to say where you spend time You too scared to hustle you're just wasting time I used to play nice with Jahlil and Jaquinten now his brother fuck with the ones who against me Stop making threats cause I swear I hate living You say you don't like me well shut up or kill me Well shut up or kill me You say you don't like me well shut up or kill me Bitch shut up or kill me I'm a perfect imperfection My craft has been perfected And I just need affection, emotionally I'm an introvert but it come off as aggression No one understand me and everybody can't be slow It's refreshing to find someone who think like me so I can't be wrong I'm a perfect imperfection and I don't find interest in the radio So everytime I get high I watch the time pass by like away we go Is it ok to cry when you're dying inside? Seem like codeine is the one thing that help take my mind from the lies

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