

# 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  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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