

Imperfect

astrus*

Wake in the morning I'm feeling like shit
Shawty gon' tell me that this isn't it
Family gon' ask me when I'm gon' be rich
Gun to my head 'cause I'm tired of this
Life is a book and I'm flippin' thru pages
Tryna find all the good stages
Tryna find where it's amazing
Tryna find where I'm just blazing

Thoughts in my mind just make me feel away
Liquor and hoes is my perfect escape
Nikki addiction I'm killing myself
Not looking for love I am looking for help
Not looking for drugs I am looking for health
Not looking for hoes I am looking for you yeah
Looking for you yeah

I'ma 'bout to blackout
Gon' save me from my trauma
Still tryna figure out
Why it's bringing me this drama
I'ma 'bout to blackout
Gon' save me from my trauma
Still tryna figure out
Why it's bringing me this drama 'cause

Sometimes the meds won't medicate
I'll tell someone I'm not okay
Just for them to turn around and say
That's your problem
And I know that imperfectly
Correct that's not what you'd say
After that you had the nerve to say
I don't think I'm selfish