

## Perfect.

Bibi Bourelly

Eight inch heels, mid knee-skirt  
And don't you act like your feet don't hurt  
Hair ain't real, and brows on fleek, yeah  
You been talkin' 'bout yourself girl, all damn week

You a little too perfect baby  
You a little too perfect for me  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Me, me, me...

Rolex watch, got straight A's  
I don't think I see a single mark on your face  
My iPhone's cracked and my credit's jacked  
And my nails are short, oh yeah  
And my lungs are black

You a little too perfect baby  
You a little too perfect for me  
You, you, you...  
You a little too perfect baby  
You a little too perfect for me  
A little too perfect  
A little too perfect for me  
Me, me, me...

A little too perfect  
Just a little too perfect  
And I don't know if it's what I want  
Or what I need