

ONLY GOD IS MADE PERFECT

Bladee

Wake up—
Let me speak
Drain Gang, let's go

Tell me a funny story, all that other shit so boring
All that seriousness bore me
In Emporio Armani
And it's seven in the morning, EA7 in the morning
Stepping out like a warrior, this shit can go so horrible
These horrors I endure, man, this rain is on me pouring
White Havaianas and some shorts, man, I'm over Prada Sport
Man, I'm stepping on the court
Man, you're watching YouTube Shorts
I'm very far from regular, you could call me irregular
I used to— (Cold Visions)
That shit was not acceptable
I don't want your friendship, don't even wanna be next to you
I'm fried doing rituals, I used to be intellectual
The way you think that you're high then you're on the wrong flight
We having good nights
Man, we sleep tight
Only God over me, man, so you got no right
I'm Mr. WorldWide
You wish, boy bye
Girl, you're beautiful but only God is made perfect
Drop-top coupe, it is made purple
Shirt is SOAP08, it's purple
SG Drain follow code
Keep it silent in the circle
I'm Messiah in this sermon
Coming down clean like a virgin
All these clowns man I truly am The Joker
Triple cross you out of nowhere
This not that, this not that
You still think that I'm slow but I think I could be slower
In a field that's filled with flowers
And this diesel very sour
You might think that you know
But I'll truly show you power
I'll come see you in an hour
I'll come falling off the tower
Falling down

Freestyle off the top of my head
This is just some things that I said (Cold)
This shit, uh— (Welcome to)
This is some— (Cold Visions)