

Not Perfect

Chris Miles

It's 5:30 in the hills and I got no service
And my lips taste like my last cigarette, I'm not perfect
Tell 'em meet me at the crib, she said, "Boy, it's too early."
But I ain't been asleep yet, girl, no I'm not perfect

But I can make it worth it, aw yeah
Make you feel like I deserve it, aw yeah
Girl I'm 'bout to put my bullshit gone, aw yeah
If you ain't see it back then, now it's all clear

I got nothing to say to you
You know I never change for you, but you play
Just to be safe with you
I hope we on the same page
Baby, you my escape, yeah, yeah

6:30 in the hills and I got no service
And my lips taste like my last cigarette, I'm not perfect, yeah
Tell 'em meet me at the crib, she said, "Boy, it's too early."
But I ain't been asleep yet, girls know I'm not perfect, I'm no
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But I can make it worth it, aw yeah
Make you feel like I deserve it, aw yeah
Now I'm back up on my bullshit going aw yeah
If you ain't see it back then, now it's all clear

Barely know my name girl
You know my intentions
If you bring your friend around
I might ruin your friendship
I am not the type of guy that you should be obsessed with
You are probably better with someone you can be friends with

I promise I can't relate, yeah
Every day I swear I try and I be this way, yeah
But the moment I get faded, it goes away, yeah
Girl I know that I'm not perfect, I'll never change, yeah

I just checked the time is 6:30 in the hills, and I got no serv
ice, ay
And my lips taste like my last cigarette, I'm not perfect
Tell 'em meet me at the crib, she said, "Boy, it's too early."
But I ain't been asleep yet, girls know I'm not perfect