

Perfect

Chris Miles

Enjoy the small things
The world spins fast while you don't feel nothing
Every now and then I wanna crawl in the crawl space
And cry like a crow without a crumb in the corn maze
All day I spend time in my mind just pondering
It feels like that my life is awkwardness
Silent moments, lots of focus
Tryna work up on my craft like an artisan
Man, I got too many worries to worry about a thing
I go through shit so you know I gotta vent
I tell every girl I meet that my songs about them
And every single one believe me, my bad, yeah, my bad
Will they ever call back or will they forget
I don't know now
Everybody I see is see through so I do not care for
These people who claiming I sold out
Bitch, it's me myself and I, we some pronouns
They say I'm too real, that's just how I'm programmed
Got some new deals, but I'm still the old kid
That I was once was back up when I had that old sound
Tell her take my hand, we could slow dance
I see you feelin' insecure and I know that
Sometimes I feel the same, no lie
Then I wonder why I'm tryna be perfect

I'm not perfect, you're not perfect
We're not perfect, what is perfect?
Don't believe that you're not worth it
Just keep asking what is perfect?

They tell me pray to God for God's sake
Guess I'm close-minded if I don't like your way
Ain't my fault, I like to sleep on Sunday
I like my clothes folded, but I don't like folding
I wanna have faith, but it's hard to believe
But I'm not perfect
I could never look myself in the mirror with ease
But I'm worth it
I like to sing, but I can't really sing (no no)
They tell me I should rap more
I try to smile without worrying bout my teeth (no no)
My happiness backward
Makin' mistakes because this life a crash course with trap doors
Feel like Mr. Jones chasin' gold with mad boulders
I hate liars, but lies I have spoken
I put it on life that life is not so golden
Every now and then I feel blue, well, how far is Gargamel?
I'm still afraid of death like
When ya life ends and ya carcass smell?
None of us picture perfect, but you know that I notice
Man, I got insecurities physically mixed with emotions
I see that people got problems, probably hating is coping
So come together as one and let it out of yours lungs like what

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Just keep asking what is perfect?