

Perfect

Cousin Stizz

Yo Rich, this shit is really crazy, no bullshit
Oh shit, yeah, this is really crazy
Die for me, bitch, I'm perfect, yeah
Ride with me, bitch, you perfect

Ride with me, bitch, you perfect (Perfect)
Slide with me, bitch, you perfect (Wow)
Die for me, bitch, I'm perfect (I'm perfect)
Lie for me, bitch, I'm perfect (I'm perfect)
Ride with me, bitch, you perfect (Wow)
Slide with me, bitch, you perfect (Wow)
Die for me, bitch, I'm perfect (Wow)
Lie for me, bitch, I'm perfect (Perfect)

In the Brinks truck, I need more bucks, woah (Cash)
I, I need more sluts at the top floor (Let's get it, yeah)
Every time I go in, I get hot more (Wow)
I fuck bad bitches, she get soft more
We was trappin' while you was sophomores
Tryna make a dollar out of nothing, make you hot, boy (Yeah)
Give me what you got, sail your wave like we the yacht boys
Actin' like Oscars, niggas imposters (Damn)

Ride with me, bitch, you perfect (Perf')
Slide with me, bitch, you perfect (Wow)
Die for me, bitch, I'm perfect (Yeah)
Lie for me, bitch, I'm perfect (Perfect)
Ride with me, bitch, you perfect (Wow)
Slide with me, bitch, you perfect (Wow)
Die for me, bitch, I'm perfect (I'm perfect)
Lie for me, bitch, I'm perfect {Yeah}

Body been a sight for sore eyes (Yeah)
I just need the wood like Fortnite (Yeah)
This Hot Pink, this Off-White (Yeah)
Talk money then or talk nice
This's my team, where's your guys?
Titties all out, where's your eyes?
That bitch badder than a war crime
That's why Annie wanna make them Warbucks
In the tour bus, in a Brinks truck
I need more bucks
Finna top all hoes before us
Bad bitch dot com, don't dot org, bud
Come on, you can eat it up, daddy, slurp it
Make you wanna beat it up, daddy, hurt it
Then you wanna cry for me, bitch, I'm perfect
Bet a nigga die for me, bitch, I'm perfect, hmm

Ride with me, bitch, you perfect (Perfect)
Slide with me, bitch, you perfect (Wow)
Die for me, bitch, I'm perfect (Yeah)
Lie for me, bitch, I'm perfect (Perfect)
Ride with me, bitch, you perfect (Wow)
Slide with me, bitch, you perfect (Wow)
Die for me, bitch, I'm perfect (Big BIA)
Lie for me, bitch, I'm perfect {Sheesh}

Got a big bag, deserved it (Sheesh)
Five hunnid horses, I swerved it (Yeah)
Your baby daddy, I'm curvin'
He and you got a whole lot of nerve sis' (Yeah)
Pockets on God, I purged it (Uh)
This free game, hoe learn it (Uh)
I make a nigga wanna cut his last bitch off like CC surgeon (Sheesh)
We flew outta LAX but me I'm on the jets (I'm on the jets)
I make all my money, so I need all my respect (Cash)
Everything I prayed for, now I'm gettin', damn I'm blessed (Blessed)
That's Balenciaga, wear my foot up on they necks
You a broke boy, I don't like you (Uh)
Shout out RiRi, I'm viral (Yeah)
DM my nigga, I fight you
Same right hand that I put on the Bible (On God)
Bitches want smoke then I'm comin' for titles
Wonder why niggas don't wife you? (Don't wife you)
I make a nigga go psycho, you got that pussy that'll make him one night you
(Ew sheesh)

Ride with me, bitch, you perfect (Perfect)
Slide with me, bitch, you perfect (Wow)
Die for me, bitch, I'm perfect (I'm perfect)
Lie for me, bitch, I'm perfect (I'm perfect)
Ride with me, bitch, you perfect (Wow)
Slide with me, bitch, you perfect (Wow)
Die for me, bitch, I'm perfect (I'm perfect)
Lie for me, bitch, I'm perfect