

I Ain't Perfect

Dame D.O.L.L.A.

(Nonstop)

I ain't perfect, I got demons too
I don't need you to give me more, I just need what's due
Same hustle as my pops, just a different route
But we keep one thing in common, both quick to shoot
I'm just tryna keep my karma lower than my favor
And pray to God anything take me but a hater
I love this money, but I swear it's family over paper
Look at the accolades, tell me what could make me greater
I ain't perfect, I got demons too
And I know we can't rock like we used to do
I'm tryna change and be a better father for my sons
Show 'em they can get they point across without a gun
I'm just tryna keep my karma lower than my favor
And pray to God anything take me but a hater
I love this money, but I swear it's family over paper
Look at the accolades, tell me what could make me greater, huh

Speaking to my therapist weekly, I need my dose of that
Lord, you know the facts, I prop up the family like they some should
er pads
A flawed man with pure intentions, gotta know my ass
They see I signed an extension, he got a load of cash
A boy dad, can't give my sons what I got in me
All I got is principles and some philosophy
They knockin' me, but secretly, they really rock with me
I'm the reason a lot of folks got a pot to pee
When I wake up out my sleep, I count it as a win
Another day with wifey, Dame Jr., and my twins
Remember back when pops was loaded off the Seagram's Gin
I know he made me sturdy, never weak or bend

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