

Perfect Picture

Eric Bellinger

I can't stop fucking with ya
No I can't stop fucking with ya
If I don't stop fucking with ya
Then we might end up in love

Already in love
Let's frame it up
It's looking like the perfect picture

Aye, too fast on my feet oh
Aye, real nigga provide what you need oh
Aye, hunnid bands on your wrist, It's Eazy!
Aye, throw it back on my feel the tip
Parlez-vous Francais? Yeah
When you wanna get away, yeah
First class first class, yeah
Then you can sit it on my face, put it on me
Fantasies unlocked, third time I spent the block

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My baby, my baby
God made you for me
I can't sleep, on God
When you not next to me
I'm going crazy, it's killing me
Fuck what they say
'Cause I'm, only worried 'bout me now
Think it's 'bout damn time I start putting myself first
Now that I leveled up it's some shit that I just gotta unlearn
(On my mama though)
Following my heart
Wish I did that from the start

I can't stop fucking with ya
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Whoa
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