

Perfect

Icewear Vezzo

I don't fuck with niggas 'cause I'm perfect
I'm perfect
I was doin', mhm, mhm-hm
'Cause we live from the six
Realest nigga in the trap, mhm
(Iced Up Records)

I put all my hoes in designer (Ooh)
Don't bring me out no bottles, purple soda with all the robbers
Love that bougie pussy, she the finest
Rich nigga, went to trappin', college money, problems I can solve
Take a pic when I get dressed, when I go out I like to throw on Saint
Gotta save that check, I can't go out like Jerome and Saint
Diamond bracelets set with double rows, sixty pointers pink
T-ed up in a club, we geekin' up, I'm finna throw the set
I hate tricks, but I love fashion (Yeah)
Don't be trickin', but who askin'?
Might just throw a tip if you get nasty (Ooh)
She a project baby, but she classy (Yeah)
Fuck her like she trashy
Put dick all down her throat 'til it get raspy

Street nigga, but I'm perfect (Bitch, I'm perfect)
She a ghetto bitch, that pussy perfect (Pussy perfect)
I can't wife a ho unless she perfect (Unless she perfect)
I put on my ice and it look perfect
Come on, yeah, bitch, I'm perfect (Bitch, I'm perfect)
Huh, yeah, bitch, I'm perfect (Bitch, I'm perfect)
Huh, I put on my ice and I look perfect (I look perfect)
I can't wife a bitch unless she perfect

I was servin' the nigga that was servin' you 'fore I rapped
Nigga, I done did business with the realest niggas, I was one deep as my strap, nigga
I can't name not one L that I took that I ain't come back, these niggas can't figure me out
This a disconnect 'cause they can't comprehend the way I act, then I ain't even givin' it out
The way I can give it, call Gotti for the bulletproof, one call to play out in Memphis
Make the ghetto bitches put the hands on they knees, I pay respect, I don't say hi to niggas
I go from plane to hotel, different hotel to the bag
When I put that fire on 'em niggas, I went home, got in my bed, I ain't even take me no bath
It is what it is, my nigga, I done did what I did, now I'm settin' this shit up for my family and kids, my nigga
And my nieces and nephews, so they can live the way they wanna live, my nigga
I can tell niggas feel a way when I come pullin' up on all these Benzes, nigga
And I barely drive them bitches

Like I ain't earnt that shit
She ain't really fit in with my program, so I done turned that bitch
The other way, respectfully
I'm just a Kirk, like this

I'm battle-tested, been through shit
That's why I'm hurt like this
I see a therapist, I prolly tell her, bitch

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Lot of girls like to swallow (Swallow), college girls like to get it too (Oo h)

Wock' in baby bottles, pussy hotter like she had a flu (Yeah)
Rich, turnt and rude, fuck the problems, all my niggas shoot (Pow, pow, pow)
Got a lot of choppers, lot of dollars, twenty-six of blue
I be trappin' in the city, it ain't clappin', bitch, you with the streets
Live from the six to Magic City just like Meech and T
Dirty yellow Fanta, purp' gelato when I split the leaf (Yeah, yeah)
Ballin' like the rappers out in traffic, twenty-six the tee (Skrtrt)
Take a pic when I get dressed, when I go out I like to throw on Saint
Run that paper up, I can't go out like Jerome and Saint
Valet park the cars, I'm too lit, I barely go on dates (Skrtrt)
Turned her to a star, ho, you the shit, bitch, you got all it takes (All it takes)

Yeah, turned you to a star, ho, you the shit, you got all it takes (Shit)
Mhm, can't do shit with all these cars, yeah, I'm too rich, I can't even go on dates

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