

Nobody Perfect Interlude

K Camp

Shoutout to all my fans
Shoutout to the ones still rockin' with the boy
You know? We turned nothin' into somethin' every time, you dig?
This shit really independent, man
When niggas say they a boss
What really make you a boss? You standin' behind that? You really puttin' that money up?
You really riskin' it all to make sure you and yours is good?
I don't think niggas doin' that
You see, it's Float 2 London by the way
I did create this, this interlude
To be honest, we had to take a song off the project, so
I came to the studio and just cooked up a quick lil' interlude, a quick—
I wanna be raw with y'all, you dig?
Thousand percent transparent, you dig?
Shoutout that boy London
Shoutout to the whole RARE Sound
Shoutout to my gang, shoutout to my brothers, you know?
This shit get tough, but we still keep this shit moving, you know?
Shoutout to my London fam
For sure
Hope y'all been rockin' out so far

Uh, how you expect to get some money walkin' with your hand out?
Know these niggas thought that I wouldn't do it, I'm the man now
Know that shit get back to me, I heard that you a fan now
They know how I cook it up, it's crazy how shit panned out
Gotta put my phone on DND so they won't bother me
'Member when I lost the ones I love, it took a part of me
Sometime I be talkin' to myself, you see the flaws in me
Got nowhere to run, 'cause every time, I give 'em all to me
You see that dog in me, wonder why they callin' me?
They just wanna ball with me, they ain't wanna fall with me
Really I can't trust none of these niggas, I keep that fire with me
Nobody ain't perfect, but I promise that I try to be