Perfume

Prof

Yeah
Prada, Fendi, Gucci, Louis
Prada, Fendi, Gucci, Louis
Come on

Perfume, you're trying too hard
That it'll last, perfume
Perfume, you're trying too hard
That it'll last, perfume

High heels (You don't need all that)
With them press-on nails (You don't need all that)
I like your hair natural (You don't need all that)
I love your body natural (You don't need all that)
Uh
You shine even if you new on the cut
But you out here slippin', like you fool of the month
All up in the club, don't know who you can trust
Man, I swear to God, girl, you be doin' too much

Perfume, you're trying too hard
That it'll last, perfume (You're tryin' too hard)
Perfume, you're trying too hard
That it'll last, perfume
Perfume, don't make it so easy to pursue
It's just a metaphor, perfume
We out here way out past your curfew
Patience a virtue
Uh, woo

A hundred years of impossible standards
Kardashians and the backup dancers
Instagram thots gettin' guap finances
"Gotta get the booty and some lip enhancers"
Honestly, there ain't too much to know
You ain't gotta plant a seed where there's nothin' to grow
We don't need production when there isn't a show
You ain't gotta take a selfie everywhere that we go
And I don't wanna stop you from gettin' your shine on
But dressin' for a man that's over concerned with his pythons
Way too much ice-on, spray tan, [?]
And only got his eyes on your booty with tights on
-Ick
That's kinda gross
I get stressed around people who be doin' the most, uh
I hope you don't confuse the message and get mad at me
Honestly, I'm just try'na get you back to reality

High heels (You don't need all that)
With them press-on nails (You don't need all that)
I like your hair natural (You don't need all that)
I love your body natural (You don't need all that)
Uh
You shine even if you new on the cut
But you out here slippin', like you fool of the month
All up in the club, don't know who you can trust
Man, I swear to God, girl, you be doin' too much

Perfume, you're trying too hard
That it'll last, perfume (You're tryin' too hard)
Perfume, you're trying too hard
That it'll last, perfume
Perfume, don't make it so easy to pursue
It's just a metaphor, perfume
We out here way out past your curfew
Patience a virtue
Woo

And man too if they ain't actin' real
Two calf implants, man, that ain't real
The spray tan homie, man, that ain't real
The chain around ya neck, dawg, that ain't real
Man, I don't give a fuck how tough you is
Or somethin', somethin', somethin', 'bout your custom kicks
Or that other shit you said that I must've missed
You say you keep it real but you don't know what it is

Too many selfies, goin' on
Something just don't smell right
Girl, you ain't foolin' me, ooh
Don't make a fool of me, uh
With a chain around ya neck, dawg, that ain't real

You know, so I guess what I'm tryna say is, you know
I don't, I don't need another cover, I've had enough covers
You know what I mean?
Maybe I have a low attention span or whatever
But I'm gonna need to read the book
You know what I mean, that's where the best parts are anyways
You know, I like to get to know people
You know, this ain't a swap meet, or a flea market and shit
You don't need to sell me shit
You don't need to sell me anything
Imperfect people are what I'm lookin' for anyways
Man, I don't want the profile pic
Gimme that, gimme that real down to earth tagged pic
That's what I'ma need, alright
Woo

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!