

# Perfect Problem

Twiztid

No media-logical rhetoric  
No heartless weak and pathetic etiquette  
Call it bravado  
Instead of calling it ignorance  
Last panel first appearance  
Before the birth and the death of the genesis  
The negative nemesis  
And I bleed to the rhythm  
In words paragraphs and sentences  
Word heavy the deadliest  
Killa mind frame and it heavy hits  
While bullshit cover the top  
Like sediment

Its evident that hard work  
Verses benefits leave an empty situation  
Feeling full of shit  
Just like you expected it  
Signal has been lost  
We reconnecting it  
World is cold enough and unaffectionate  
So I don't even question a bit  
Cause no one gives a shit  
According to what I be seeing  
On the internet  
Comments heart and prayers  
Likes and shares  
With a link in the bio  
In case anyone even cares

Do you listen to what they tell you?  
Do you listen to what they tell you?  
Do you listen to what they tell you?  
Do you listen to what they tell you?

I never felt this good before  
Am I the perfect problem  
That you're looking for  
I never felt this good before  
Am I the perfect problem  
That you're looking for

I know with the thunder brings the rain  
To pull me under not happening  
In case you wonder I'm not a king  
But what I feel like is honestly  
Worthy of a crown placed atop me  
And Jamie Madrox no comments please  
I feel infected my disease  
Intercepted like frequencies

Heaven sent was never my element so  
Hell I bent like I was breaking a pencil  
Evident I represent for kin folk  
I never went the other way like they did though  
Hesitant to ever do it again go  
Far away pretend that I don't exist no

Heart to break feelin like this is it yo  
Start the wake the funeral is official

Now we take a moment to dismiss you  
All the hate all of your fake issues  
Get laid to rest and won't nobody miss you  
Good enough for me let's forget you  
Moved on an better days surround us  
It was like fate finally found us  
Nothin but who we want hangin around us  
Now I feel like we're finally makin progress

Do you listen to what they tell you?  
(I don't listen to what they tell me)

I never felt this good before  
Am I the perfect problem  
That you're looking for  
I never felt this good before  
Am I the perfect problem  
That you're looking for

If I never find my way  
I'm a lost cause  
Turn this shit off and throw me away  
I'll be back again cause we both know  
This feeling never ends  
It's not supposed to feel this good  
And it's all pretend  
It's not supposed to feel this good  
And it's all pretend  
It's not supposed to feel this good  
And it's all pretend  
(And it never ends)  
Its not supposed to feel this good  
And it never ends

I don't listen to what they tell me  
Am I the perfect problem  
That you're looking for