

# Perfect Alibi

Xzibit

Oh, you out?  
Well, why should I trust you?  
Who the fuck are you?

Devil in the form of a gentleman  
Fallen angels playing roles as our best friends  
When you touch me I forget what they whisper  
I need you by my side, fuck the world  
Babe, it's just them against you and me

Me and you together we can move mountains  
Been through a lot of bitches, but who's counting?  
I feel like I've been drinking out The Youth Fountain  
Fighting the power like Chuck D, Huey and Malcolm  
New accounts with new accountants 'cause the old ones suck  
Too much backpedaling, pointing fingers and fucking up  
Hah, I touch on records like I'm Tony Touch  
Every time I get off-center, she bring it back to us  
We the only subject haters discuss  
Look undiscussed, this motherfucker keep coming up  
You get the jist, I cook niggas, medium plus  
I broken bones, broken hearts, but never her trust  
So fuck all that Bonnie and Clyde, they finally died  
Might have to take a few shots, but then we gotta slide  
Don't make me turn this joyride into a homicide  
Right here by my side, the perfect alibi  
I love you

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She know where all her body's at  
I might spurt but my body count, I'm not very proud of that  
Even when she be acting weird, she my Doja Cat  
When cops ask questions, she tell 'em jump in Jehoshaphat  
Absolutely nothing  
Your head game is out of the equation if your brain can't function  
Shit, I need substance  
Early morning, late nights, pornographic highlights  
Stimulating discussions  
Who really know what the future gon' bring us?  
All these people popping pussy and puffing on penis  
When we fucking, fucking nothing is coming between us  
I'm a Martian, I have landed, I'm conquering Venus  
It don't matter, red bottoms or she rocking Adidas  
Her selection is perfection, make the shit look good  
She's never taken for granted, she never panics or tuck tail  
We too compatible to fail, my alibi

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