

Perfect

Sir Michael Rocks

[Intro]

[Hook: Sir Michael Rocks]

I think I'm perfect

Bitches perfect

I'm perfect

It's all perfect

My food is perfect

My view is perfect

I'm perfect

And you are perfect[Verse: Sir Michael Rocks]

My purpose, perfect, working, lurking

First one to have a family plan all to himself

Mercy, don't hurt me, thirsty, person

Birth stones, earth stones, six phones

You wrong

That's on me, that's my bad, that's my bad

You the old though, grab my hat

I'm the stone cold hammer-head

That's on me

You be lying all in the streets

You be saying you don't eat meat

But I saw your Mickey-D's

Trick or treat, with a knife

I'm as fast as Meta Knight

Peek a boo, my diamonds Pikachu

That's my bad, that's my bad

That's my cousin Ricky, that's my dad

We be in the Uber with the strap

And my power levels at a max[Hook: Sir Michael Rocks]

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And you are perfect

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