

Perfect.

Bibi Bourelly

[Verse 1: Earl St. Clair + Bibi Bourelly]

Eight inch heels and knee-skirt
And don't you act like your feet don't hurt, hahaha
Hair ain't real, eyebrows on fleek, yeah
You been talkin' 'bout yourself girl, all damn week [Chorus: Together]
You're a little too perfect baby
You're a little too perfect for me
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Me, me, me, me, me, me

[Verse 2: Bibi Bourelly + Earl St. Clair]

Rolex watch, got straight A's
I don't think I feel a single mark on your face
My iPhone's cracked and my credit's jacked
And my nails are short, oh yeah
And my lungs are black [Chorus: Together + Earl St. Clair + Bibi Bourelly]
You're a little too perfect baby
You're a little too perfect for me
Oh, oh, oh, oh
You, you, you
You're a little too perfect baby
You're a little too perfect for me
A little too perfect
A little too perfect for me
Me, me, me, me, me, me [Outro: Earl St. Clair]
A little too perfect
Just a little too perfect
And I don't know if it's what I want
Or what I need

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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