

# Imperfect (feat. Jarell Perry)

## Locksmith

1: Locksmith]I'm parked in front of this clinic  
Been waiting for 40 minutes  
The girl that I'm with is in it  
And recently been admitted  
I play it cool but I'm sick to my stomach knowing we did it  
Sometimes I just wish she hadn't, though I never admit it  
I get a text from my dude, telling me to come and kick it  
I'm passing time as I rhyme from the driver's side of her Civic  
Or maybe it was a Sentra, honestly don't remember  
What I do is the guilt and religion says I'm a sinner  
So how do I keep revealing agony that I'm feeling  
Trying to keep my composure, she's walking out of the building  
Told her I was a chauffeur, anyways I'd be willing  
To take her along at six thirty I got some dealing  
And I know she thinks I'm weak  
And she's sucking in her teeth  
Like how can you leave me now when you promised to stay and sleep?  
And I feel like I'm a thief because I'm overwhelmed with this grief  
I've stolen her innocence and sold it back to her cheap  
And I feel disgust too  
That it can be us two  
It's happily ever after, that chapter is just through  
And I'm chilling with my partners, we looking for what's new  
That's when I finally realized that men can be sluts too  
And there's no way to divert it  
I know my soul is perverted  
I pollinated this flower  
Then ripped it out of the surface  
Over watered the roots and the truth as I need some purpose  
Lord knows I'm not perfect  
So where do we go?  
Don't wait for me now  
Don't wait for me now  
I know she's worth it  
But I ain't perfect, no  
So don't wait for me now because I'll never be perfect And I've been a liar, I've been a cheater  
I'd rather sleep with a stranger than be a man and leave her  
I'd rather sleep with the shame than not appease her  
Plus I know she's easily pleased so I'd rather mislead her

We exorcising our demons  
And it's like our break-ups and make-ups becoming seamless  
And I say I love her sometimes but do I mean it?  
And it's like we're only together out of convenience  
And I remember my mother was always teaching me  
Said every time I f\*\*\* a girl I lose another piece of me  
Especially in this industry women come at you frequently  
You gonna have to prove you're better than what you seem to be  
And I said I'd listen  
But I feel like something's missing  
And I thought that my admission to guilt was my petition  
Even though they say its wrong, we feel it's the right decision  
How do we raise child in these f\*\*\*ed up conditions?  
And we can barely eat or sleep still  
I try to comfort her, tell her we need to keep still  
She said a part of you had grown inside of me  
Now that part is dead so how do you think that makes me feel?  
I guess I feel responsible  
I guess this really is more than just some obstacle  
But if you still can't forgive me than it's worthless  
Lord knows I'm not perfect  
Sneaking up her mama's stairs  
Trying to avoid her mama's stares  
And I'm thinking like does her mama care?  
Then I realize the procedure her and her mama shared  
Drama stares you in the face and that could sever time  
I had to sacrifice us so I could better mine  
Then I asked you what was wrong, you told me nevermind  
And right then I realized that it was never mine  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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