Nobody's Perfect

[Pac Div](#)

Hey, oh yeah
Cole world...
Oh yeah...
Yeah..
[J. Cole]This is for all the fans that waited, the bitch niggas that hated
Old hoes we dated, look mama, we made it
Your son out in barbados, cheese eggs and potatoes
Smokin' weed on the beach as my mind workin' like play dough
Analyzin' the world, fantasizin' about girls
I'm handin' diamonds and pearls and vandalizin' her pearls
Sweating her weave out, moans as she breathes out
Fuck i'm doing in parties with hova and steve stout
I step over pirhannas, death over dishonor
They killin niggas for j's, that's death over designer
Hey cole heatin' up like that left-over lasagna
Remember when I used to be stressed over dawana
Now a nigga only textin' distress over rihannas
I'm talkin' tens and better, hood bitches in timbs and sweaters
And we always argue about the same thing
Tell me why we gotta argue about the same thing?
[Missy Elliott - Hook]Nobody's perfect, nobody's perfect eh
But you're perfect for me
Rollin', we ridin'
He like to go inside and

I love to go all night and
We rock the boat, poseidon
I love to call your name, name, name
Baby I love to call your name, name, name
[J. Cole]Oh yeah, to my college girl, take the weekend off and come home soon
I graduated way too long ago to be sneakin' all in your dorm room
But, this ain't tight like fort knox
So I call you when the tour stops
But baby with your roommates, could you make sure the door's locked?
She love it when we get together
Smoke a little weed but the shit together
Now that i'm on, I can pick and choose
Only fuck with hoes who got shit to lose
Yeah, I heard stories about different dudes

Her man on campus but it's fine by me
Say she only fucked like 4-5 niggas, so you know you gotta multiply by 3
[Missy Elliott - Hook]Nobody's perfect, nobody's perfect eh
But you're perfect for me
Rollin', we ridin'
He like to go inside and
I love to go all night and
We rock the boat, poseidon
I love to call your name, name, name
Baby I love to call your name, name, name

Lyrics provided by