

Perfect Imperfection

Kevin Gates

[Intro]

I wear my emotions on my sleeve you know what I'm saying
I'm all the way out there
If I don't fuck with you
I don't mind you knowing I don't fuck with you[Verse 1]
Breaking down a key of coke
I ain't never seen a boat
Khaza got circumcised thinkin I'mma need a loc
Boobie he a shooter hit the top of your medulla
From a scooter with a ruger I don't think he even need a scope
Attending college been a goal that I'm after
Faded doing life without parole wearing shackles
I'm only fucking with what matters
A washed up rapper talking trash doesn't matter
Front windshield of the car when it shatters
My nigga brains blown out land in my lap
Told god take me, everybody blame me
Praying till I'm prayed out won't bring him back[Bridge]
They say my life is amazing
Funny been a question kinda wonder how I made it
Forest gump and I
Got something in common
The world treat you different when you make it[Verse 2]
We ain't brooding off a molly we don't do shrooms
All we do is fast gas loud excuse who
Twin-turbo 911 make it vroom vroom
We in all black mama can't make the tomb move
Say you sip lean yea I do too
I ain't tryna hit your cup nigga do you
I'm Michael Jackson I'm reincarnated
I channel this spirit like Ali the greatest
Smoking some more marijuana and I'm medicated
Aerosmith jaded
She look like Miley when she got on top me
I gazed in her eyes and responded
Can we go half on a baby
Broke another fingernail scratching on my back
Nailed her to the ceiling when I'm pushing on her pelvis
See my tattoo of Elvis when I'm tearing up her cat[Hook]

I'm a perfect imperfection
My craft has been perfected
I just need affection, emotionally
I'm an introvert but it come off as aggression
No one understand me and everybody can be slow
It's refreshing to find someone who think like me so I can't be wrong
I'm a perfect imperfection and I don't find interest in the radio
So everytime I get high I watch the time pass by like away we go
Is it ok to cry when you're dying inside?
Seem like codeine is the one thing that help take my mind from the lies[Verse 3]
Put the flame in my brain with the full clip
Drake said Gates do his thing he don't bullshit
All you other rappers rap about is bullshit
Do your own drugs and you get all in your feels
Look into your eyes nigga you ain't ever lived
But always talking cause the dope nigga ever had heart ache
Ever lost money learned how to cook all day
Ever grind hard tryna pay for your lawyer?
Get him payed off and you still go to jail
And that bitch that you love don't pick up when you call her
Fuckin' with your nigga when you get out and you dog her
Going with your mood with a nigga you dont argue
Came here to die in the game I'm retarded
Know its got a name I ain't knowing what to call it
Mama 3 way the call [?] gave me a file
Freeman I look to you nigga and I love you
I know you lost your parents but with me you got a brother
Malaki and Chris [?] know you gotta trap
Calling me quick saying man you wanna rap
Uptown B's and the white house administration
Get the paper had to see [?] in the scrap
When his seatbelt strap make it hard to lean back
Sittin' up straight in the car with the shades on
Young Seven with the jensen and my main man Gunna
I was doing time up in rivers when he came home
Now I'm waiting on a nigga for me to get out alive
No drive by we jump out and dump where you grind
Excuse me I meant to say where you spend time
You crew scared to hustle you're just wasting time
I used to play nice with Jahlil and Jaquinten
And now his brother fuck with the ones that against me
Stop makinging threats cause I swear I hate living
You say you don't like me well shut up or kill me
Well shut up or kill me
You say you don't like me well shut up or kill me

Bitch shut up or kill me
[Hook]

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