

Picture Perfect

Yung Joc

Everything that glitters ain't gold baby
I hear you daddy I'm choppin' twenty-fo's, blowin' good 'dro
Yeah, I got plenty hoes but life ain't picture perfect
Yeah, you see the ice and I dress nice
Make 'em look twice, life ain't picture perfect I'm choppin' twenty-fo's, blowin' good 'dro
Yeah, I got plenty hoes but life ain't picture perfect
Yeah, you see the ice and I dress nice
Make 'em look twice, life ain't picture perfect Yeah, I'm blowin' on some good lime, skatin' down two eighty-five
Wouldn't believe half of the shit that's skatin' through a nigga mind
Seven forty-five complimented with leather and wood
Chickens on my dick, 'cause a nigga fresh and smellin good Jack boys plottin' for my stacks on deck
Wanna put the tech to my chest for the ice on my neck
Oh yeah, it's easy to attain it all, harder to maintain it all
If you want a perfect picture only God can paint it dawg Niggaz in these videos with multi-platinum projects
Can't even get credit cards and they momma stay in projects
How is that? Scrath my head, somethin' don't seem right
Your teeth full of ice so when you smile I seen lights Seems like I'm hatin', I'm just statin' the facts
I ain't fin' ta smile in your face and put a blade in your back
Now, now try not to get caught up on the way shit looks
'Cause everything ain't picture perfect nigga listen to the hook I'm choppin' twenty-fo's, blowin' good 'dro
Yeah, I got plenty hoes but life ain't picture perfect
Yeah, you see the ice and I dress nice
Make 'em look twice, life ain't picture perfect I'm choppin' twenty-fo's, blowin' good 'dro
Yeah, I got plenty hoes but life ain't picture perfect
Yeah, you see the ice and I dress nice
Make 'em look twice, life ain't picture perfect Yeah, I'm off in Magic City, trickin' off on ass and titties
Bitches blowin' me kisses, makin' me wanna hit it
I must admit it got a good chick and she been holdin' me down
But I ain't fuck around, there's too much shit goin' 'round Like the rims on my pickup, scared to get my dick sucked
Nigga run into the clinic even from a hiccup
Pick up the pieces to the fuckin' puzzle
I'm affiliated with niggaz who murder rob and hustle Plus you think I'm ballin' 'cause I'm poppin' Crist' and spendin' G's
I'm just tryin' to drink away the pain that killed my nigga Steve
Nigga please, I ain't shit, cookies and cream
Feelin' like Marvin, it make me wanna holla and scream I'm choppin' twenty-fo's, blowin' good 'dro
Yeah, I got plenty hoes but life ain't picture perfect

Yeah, you see the ice and I dress nice
Make 'em look twice, life ain't picture perfectI'm choppin' twenty-fo's, blowin' good 'dro
Yeah, I got plenty hoes but life ain't picture perfect
Yeah, you see the ice and I dress nice
Make 'em look twice, life ain't picture perfectNow half the shit you doin' already been done
And that's why half my niggaz dead, locked up or on the run
That dope money ain't sufficient, it don't last always
Niggaz trap all night, in project hallwaysAll day long, niggaz front like stars
On them big ass rims, that cost more than they cars
Spent three hundred on the outfit, a hundred on some Nikes
But his baby needs wipes diapers and PedialiteAnd you probably got a cousin, brother or a friend
And this song sound like him from beginnin' to end
Then again it might be me and I'm tired of the nonsense
Can't sleep at night 'cause I got a guilty conscienceI'm choppin' twenty-fo's, blowin' good 'dro
Yeah, I got plenty hoes but life ain't picture perfect
Yeah, you see the ice and I dress nice
Make 'em look twice, life ain't picture perfectI'm choppin' twenty-fo's, blowin' good 'dro
Yeah, I got plenty hoes but life ain't picture perfect
Yeah, you see the ice and I dress nice
Make 'em look twice, life ain't picture perfectCan't you see? Can't you see? Can't you see?
Can't you see? Can't you see?
Can't you see? Can't you see? Hey

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