# Pretending Perfection

## Huey Mack

I don't really know what the future gonna hold
I just want the things that I dreamed to come true
I don't really know all the things you've been told
Just wanna tell the story of the boy named Hue
And I don't really know what's left in store
But I ain't pretending perfection no more, no moreThey say I'm not a star and they're probably right
But I didn't work my whole life to take their advice
Don't look like Channing Tatum can't sing like JT
The one thing I will never do is let it break me
Opposite of a winner, cards on the table I bust
But for once it's time to say enough is enough
And fight back
They used to say I was a wanna
Be but the thing about me is I can be whoever I wanna be
I've been down, I can make it rich or poor
And the only time I'm ever selling out is on tour
So if I say I'm a winner, I'm a mother fucking winner
Time to give them something they can remember
I don't really know what the future gonna hold
I just want the things that I dreamed to come true
I don't really know all the things you've been told
Just wanna tell the story of the boy named Hue
And I don't really know what's left in store
But I ain't pretending perfection no more, no moreYeah! I'm really just like you
Never thought I'd be a rapper just did it cause it was cool
Just a stubborn kid I was never supposed to be this
At first they were Lindsay Lohans
Everybody was the meanest
Now they got high hopes for me, I'm the fucking voice
For these average ass kids who never had a choice
But to follow the leader and go to class
Make 60k in a year and then get half of that shit taxed
So I dropped out, gave up everything in hopes to get something
My mom lost hers so I get her the crib she wanted
And from where I stand my fans were the only help
Told the label I'll call them later and did it myself
I don't really know what the future gonna hold
I just want the things that I dreamed to come true
I don't really know all the things you've been told

Just wanna tell the story of the boy named Hue
And I don't really know what's left in store
But I ain't pretending perfection no more, no moreAlways knew who I was gonna be
Never been who they want from me
All alone, all by myself
Did my own thing without no help
Tried to tell me, tried to sell me short
But I determined my worth
From that West Virginia dirt
My gift, my fear, my curseI don't really know what the future gonna hold
I just want the things that I dreamed to come true
I don't really know all the things you've been told
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And I don't really know what's left in store
But I ain't pretending perfection no more, no more
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