

Juvenile

"Picture Perfect"

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hey, nino, hey,
juvenile i'm pro back, like 80 something my gold back
them brown bags, i sold that, them street corners i
know that
appetite i'm so hungry, democrat i'm go donkey
we head i'm junkie, white borders smoke honkeys
niggas like with juvi on, he wailing out, he straight
trippin'
y'all niggas is straight pussy, y'all about to be way
victims
born fucking with drug lords, started off from my 8 ball
like airplanes on the runway, a real nigga gonn take off
i'm the reason my street hot, still stick to my g code
cheese balls in my raeboks, and i'm cheesed up i got
cheetos
i told y'all i quit beefing and i'm chilling dog i'm on
rehab
my lawyer told me my record clean
if y'all fuck with me i might relab
like noriega got a lot of guns, like las vegas i'm
pimping
laws keeping they pistols, ain't no penetrating my
system
bad boy not puffy, hot boy get stuffy
my main bitch got a black card, she'll spend it all cause
she love me

[Hook:] x 2

bitch i'm picture perfect, i paint the perfect picture
i'm spooning with your bitch and make you do the dirty
dishes
man i hate when thirsty bitches cut 'em off like
circumcision
i'm the type to talk shit and it'd be words of wisdom

monster, killer, real nigga, hustler on the realer
my nigga, a dope dealer, dealer
hustler, shining, a big timer nigga
so high on my grind i be high flying nigga
with my strapped up, my guns tight, these niggas know
i get money

come from uptown nigga where i kill and take just a
few hundreds
blast, cash, smoking on that pound
shining with my round when my nigga touch down
hunned keys on his feet, shining on them 23's
blonde o's, f-cking hoes, watch me throw another g
strapped in this field nigga, me and my lil young nigga
riding round your town nigga, getting nothing but
money nigga
bitch i'm hunned!

[Hook:] x 2

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try to fuck the world i can't fit, pockets fat as saint nick
all i got is my niggas, cause the bitch still ain't shit
and i got kush all in my swisher, these niggas is tisha
i don't believe these niggas, cause i don't believe in
superstitions

juve i got you, dreadlock rhasta, hair like past, i go
meatballs

i get up in that ass and hit it fast as chinese ping-pong
and my bitch she got that fire, my homie got that iron
but i tell him put it away, and you can get punched like
a hawaiian

bitches â€¦baby i'm an original hot boy
my dick felt like a prisoner, cause this bitch got lock jaw
i'm so feeling myself, drunk everybody else
my redbone is ice cold, i'ma f-ck the bitch till she melt

[Hook:] x 2

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bitch i'm in it till i go, i can't change if i tried
i look to my left, i look to my right
and time ain't on my side
so that's why i like my blunt, fat and not in shape
money on my mind, pussy on my face

[Hook:] x 2

bitch i'm picture perfect, i paint the perfect picture

i'm spooning with your bitch and make you do the dirty
dishes
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