

Kanye West "Perfect Bitch"

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Uh, do you know about this mother f*ckers
All you niggas is wack
F*ck swag
He gone girl, he gone

Uh, bitches all on his nuts yeah, dawg
We swarfing, we urging
Got a bitch, she's purging,
You shiny nigga will rick curbings
F*ck swag it's my virgin,
This tight shit, no virgin
Miss Marlene, no margin
We the way you niggas know surfen'
Uh, is it something I said?
You're upset, nigga get some head
You ain't got no hoes, well nigga get some bread
No grind, you're blind nigga we'll stay instead
This is liberty, no chivalry
You thirsty trick? No sipping me
I'm on E, I'm gonna take a leak on you weak niggas
I want all hate on me,
I'm laughing to the bank like hi-hi-hi
Corny shit, don't blame it on me nigga
I'm a free nigga, I'm gonna smoke that whiskey leaf
That's spotted pale, you better inhale
Don't be a clown, get in shape
Get in shape try to get me the crown
No guessed out, don't try to act ho
Niggas I can hide, but they eyes ain't low
Squad full of niggas like Horizon's Coast
F*ck your IBM nigga, I do the most
Turned up shit, that's the life I chose
F*ck school, we gon' pack it bitch
She knows me now she better study this
Hate on me, f*ck it I love this
So I finish track, nigga ya might be missed

Uh, but you never own this mother f*cker,
AKA no dinero, AKA I f*cked your hole
F*ck your bitch, f*ck your cool, f*ck EMT
F*ck them Js, shut up bitch, uh

You're Callie Stew she's Damie Green
Shit was flight, shit was flame
Fire it up, y'all shift the lane
You a whore and now what that means
You a fame, you a faithful trance
That perfect glance, your thirsty grin
Now get your f*ckin' opinion
Low bitch bore us, you type cleans
Aw hell no!

Back to the point, I don't feel y'all
You the type of niggas shopin' in the mall
F*cking ranches with dirty drawers
Now don't get me wrong, don't get me wrong
I'm a turned up nigga with a couple of flaws
I've been doing some shit that wouldn't get me rich
F*ck a bad flip, that's real shit
On to the next like real quick
Wow, Coco, white girl sipping that cocoa
That mean nothing to our personal
No disrespect, I might flex tho
I make them drop them drawers with a€
I make them hoá¹— my pill with their eyes closed
Make them suck the d*ck with a blindfold
I'm trying to win the nigga with the rhinestone
Yeah, I'm with this shit
Know a couple niggas all below the cliff
Niggas want the issue, they unload the shit
F*ck 'em with some niggas I don't give a shit
Untill shit's up, why you flossing me?
Why you talking shit, like you bossing me
Tryin' to take swag like you won some of them
They can chose me, I don't know them
Uh bitch, i'm yo daddy nigga, shut up!

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