## Yung Joc "Picture Perfect"

Visit "Picture Perfect" on MotoLyrics.com

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? Scracth 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 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

Now 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 hallways

All 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 Pedialite

And 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 conscience

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

Can't you see? Hey

Visit Yung Joc page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.