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Spm "Miss Perfect"

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Helena I love you baby Sodapop

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You take the breath from me Make my life heavenly I can't believe the way the good Lord is blessin' me One in a million, mother of my children Me without you like car without engine You listen to my dreams that I vision Respect that I smoke Mary Jane, it's like my religion The pigeons, sometimes make you worry But I can see, you know my vision ain't blurry The innocence, still strong like a feminist I reminisce, on the first time we ever kissed In the devilish world you my only angel Cancel concerts to stay with you and watch cable Kiss your navel, candlelights on the table You never cared if I was financially stable 12 years, to me it feels like 12 minutes My love for you, sees no limits

[Chorus:]

Where would I be without you? I know I wouldn't be rappin' into soundproof I know I wouldn't be pushin' a Benz I'd probably be gettin' transferred, to different pens Or chillin' with my dead friends Or still at the weed house makin' 5's and 10's Miss Perfect, God-given When I was lost, you made my life worth livin'

They say nothing on this earth is perfect I don't believe it, you never cheated Perfect record, undefeated I needed a miracle to save my life When I was hustlin' and grindin' late at night I paid the price and listened to you bitchin' me You start bringing up the past, that's history Never again will I jeopardize That's a promise that I'll memorize Real love never dies

It's paradise, no matter where we at The movies, the club, Six Flags, the Super Track I was a dropout, no education whatsoever But you stuck with me through all kinds of fucked up weather Hoping days'll get better like I said they would

They said "Stand by your man", and there you stood I was 17, now I'm 29

And I pray you'll be mine 'til the end of time

[Chorus]

- Yo Ike'
- What's the deal Los?
- I know you feel me on this song, baby
- Man, for sure, my nigga, I got some for this
- Go on, wreck it, homie

Man, I'm at that point in my life, I lost my kids and my wife

And I been thinking was shife when I been up at the night

So I be takin' a ride and I be thinkin' inside And I be wantin' to die cause I be wonderin' why

But now I know it's too late and all I got is my fate

And I be thinkin' real deep about my kids when they sleep

And where the hell I went wrong, and how to hell to stay strong

Cause now my babies they gone, and all I got is this song

Try to make it all right, but not for them but for Ike And if I have one more night that I can treasure the life I know I do it all right with just my kids and my wife One night alone with no fights, with Kim just huggin' me tight

Miss Perfect

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