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South Park Mexican "Ms. Perfect"

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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 aint blurry The innocence; still strong like a feminsce, I reminisce on the first time we ever kissed In the devilish world you're my only angel, Cancel concerts and stay with you and watch cable Kiss your navel, candlelights on the table You never cared if I was financially stable Twelve years; to me it feels like twelve minutes, My love for you sees no limits

Chorus

Where would I be without you? I know I wouldn't be rapping into soundproof I know I wouldn't be pushing a Benz I'd probably be getting transferred to different pens Or chilling with my dead friends Or still in the weed house making fives and tens Miss Perfect, God-given, when I was lost you made my life worth living

They said 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 hustling and grinding late at night I paid the price and listened to you bitch at me You start bringing up the past that's history Never again will I jeopardize, That's a promise that I memorize, real love never dies Its paradise no matter where we at The movies, the club, six flags or super track I was a drop out, no education whatsoever, But you stuck with me through all kinds of fucked up weather

Hoping days would get better like I said they would They said stand by your man, and there you stood I was seventeen now I'm twenty-nine And I pray you'll be mine 'till the end of time

Chorus

Man I'm at that point in my life I lost my kids and my wife And I be thinking with shife When I be up in the night So I be taking a ride And I be aching inside And I be wanting to die Cause I be wondering why But now I know it's too late And all I've got is my fate And I be thinking real deep About my kids when they sleep And where the hell I went wrong And how the hell to stay strong Cause now my babies they gone And all I got is this song Try to make it alright But not for them but for ike And if I had one night Then I can treasure the light I know I'm doing alright With just my kids and my wife One night alone with no fights With Kim just hugging me tight **Miss Perfect**

Chorus

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