

# Perfect

## Logic

Bitch, I did it, I made it, I'm loved and I'm hated  
I started from the bottom, now my neighborhood is gated  
They say, "Drink to your accomplishments," so every night I'm faded  
Feel like every other day,  
me and somebody new related  
You're my sister, cousin, brother from the other side? (The other side)  
I don't know who told you that (My mama)  
Well, she fucking lied  
Ayy, wake up, wake up, get your cake up  
Cut it up like it's cocaine, shake up  
All the streets with all these beats  
I body beats, I'm not discreet (Per-Per-Perfect)  
This is how I feel on the inside  
All you non-talent rappin' motherfuckers better run and hide  
You worthless, you have no purpose, fuckin' imposter  
You gots to get it through your head  
You won't ever get no handout  
Fuckin' with your ass  
It'd be like throwing a band out (Per-Per-Perfect)  
My flow increased, my dough increased  
You know I leave 'em all deceased  
I am a fucking beast, I'm from the East  
I keep the peace, don't need a piece  
But I keep a piece, got it capiche?  
That boy gon' eat, this is a feast  
Once I release, I'm smokin' trees  
I bought my shit, I don't need no lease  
So fuck you up like Master P (Perfect)  
This shit right here a masterpiece, I'm comin' in hot like the police  
Shooting my shot like the police  
All on the block like the policemen, who gon' (stop, stop)  
The police from leaving bodies  
In the motherfuckin' streets man? (Fire, Per-Per-Perfect)  
Logic cites Nujabes, MF Doom, RZA  
And Kanye West as key inspiration behind his production style

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>