

# Miss Perfect

## South Park Mexican

Helena  
I love you baby  
Soul and partner

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

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

- 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