Perfecto

Mac Miller

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Well it ain't perfect but I don't mind
Because it's working
Who really has the time?
It ain't perfect but I don't mind
'Cause on the surface I know so fine
But really I'm bugging, bugging
Making something out of nothing
Yeah, as hard as it gets, cool, calm and collected
Holding my breath this, ain't what I expected
Don't argue to death, pull my heart out of my chest
The cards are all on the table I'm calling it
Don't say it I swallow it

When living off the borrowed time
Often I'm on the fence on a line

Adding up what's on my mind

My feet on the clouds, head on the ground That we going down, bet you know me nowI'm treading water I swear

If I drown I don't care

They calling for me from the shore,

I need more

Well it ain't perfect but I don't mind

Because it's working

(Is it?, is it?, is it?, is it?, is it?)

Who really has the time

(Is it?, is it?, is it?, is it?, is it?)

It ain't perfect but I don't mind

'Cause on the surface I know so fine

But really I'm bugging, bugging

Making something out of nothingIt feel like the weekend on the Tuesday

I can move days

Its "I got something else to do" day

Always do hate, If I do say

The D'USSE with the homies like it's Kool Aid

Me, I'm just tryna play it cool J (anyways)

Yeah, mind over matter I'm

Purer than alkaline

Bitch stuck on album time

I gotta get out to shine

Fly on the wall, shit I was bugging

Miss me like you getting withdrawal

I keep that coming, yeahI'm treading water I know
If I start moving I flow
They nothing new itJust play it cool baby, just play it cool
You know, coolWell it ain't perfect but I don't mind
Because it's working
Who really has the time, at all
It ain't perfect but I don't mind
'Cause on the surface I know so fine

But really I'm bugging, bugging

Making something out of nothing Yeah, tell me you love me spin me around

Pretty please pick me up in the air and don't put me down

You seen it all unfold, sat back and watched

Knowing time don't give a fuck about clocks until they stop

Bare feet, running late, her car is started

Even though the only thing that she driving, a hard bargain

More important is I'm kinda sorta out the door but

She put me back together when I'm out of order

Perfect

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://greatlyrics.net/