

Lil' Mo, Dotted I (I'm Not Perfect)

[Verse 1:]

Perfect, I know that you're perfect.
It seems that you just can't do nothing wrong.
I guess that's how you were raised all along.
But honey, I'm human.
Excuse me, I'm human.
You have no idea just what I go through.
Daily I'm crying.
Lord, what now to do?
And I sure do need you.
And that's when he holds me.
Yeah, he wraps me in his loving arms.
Keeping me safe from all harm.

[Chorus:]

And I may not dot every "i";
Or even cross every "t";
And I guess that you have arrive.
But the Master's still working on me.
And until I'm in my grave both hands will I raise.
Signifying I still, Oh I Still have a praise.

[Verse 2:]

Sometimes I get so tired.
Not even at everyone else.
Sometimes I'm just sick of myself.
Yes, I am.
But what keeps me inspired is the fact that I know that he's there.
Though I change he ain't going nowhere.
And I know that he cares.
So why should I worry what you have to say about me?
When he gave me liberty.

[Chorus:]

And I may not dot every "i";
Or even cross every "t";
And I guess that you have arrive.
But the Master's still working on me.
And until I'm in my grave both hands will I raise.
Signifying I still, Oh I still have my praise.

[Bridge:]

When you look at me things ain't what it seems.
God's got a hold on me.
I've been down on luck.
There and back again.
Yeah, he still cares.
Praise and mercy.
Carry to his name.
I'm gonna raise my hand with no intent to care what you say about me.
I don't care what you say about me.
I may not...

[Chorus:]

Dot every "i"; (Dot every "i";)
Or even cross every "t";. (Or even cross every "t";)
And I guess you have arrive. (I guess you)
But the Master's still working on me. (Yes he is)
And until I'm in my grave both hands will I raise. (Until I'm in my grave)
Signifying I still, Oh I still have my praise. (Oh, still have a praise)

[Chorus:]

And I may not dot every "i";. (Every "i";)
Or even cross every "t";.

And I guess that you have arrive. (He's working on my body)
But the Master's still working on me. (Working on my mind)
And until I'm in my grave both hands will I raise. (Until I'm in my grave)
Signifying I still, Oh I still...
I still gotta praise.