

South Park Mexican, Miss Perfect

Helena

I love you baby

Sodapop

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

[Chorus:]

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

[Chorus]

- Yo Ike'

- What's the deal Los?

- I know you feel me on this song, baby

- Man, fo sho, my nigga, I got some fo' dis

- Go on, wreck it, homie

Man, I'm at that point in my life, I lost my kid to 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
[Chorus]