# Nasty Boy Klique, Perfect Man

Special Dedacation
For All The Ladys Out There
In This Whole World,Looking For That Perfect Man

When i was a little girl,
I would sit and dream,
Hopin' I  would find,
find the perfect man
Now that i can see,
true reality
Tear drops fill my eyes,
cuz there is no Perfect man

It seems like everyone in this world is lookin for perfection
but how do we find something that doesn't exist?
know what I'm saying? mamacita...
I would give my life for you, no matter what the situation
last days of hope, trials and tribulations
frustrations, killin every woman and man
if you can see what i see, then you might understand
that i
could never be a perfect man, up in this chaos
a soul, with a  musical dream like armadias
I've given everything, sweat, blood 'n tears
and made a vow to the lord to stay for a million years
i guess too much is never enough,
when the silence in our souls begins to erupt
so forgive me girl, if i ruined your plan
cuz i can only try, but never be a perfect man

When i was a little girl,
I would sit and dream,
Hopin' I  would find,
find the perfect man
Now that i can see,
(dedicated)
true reality,
(to my little girl)
Tear drops fill my eyes,
(i love you deisha)
cuz there is no Perfect man

11/98, god bless me with a perfect baby girl,
such an imperfect world,
i cried when she took her first breath
why god? when this world is filled with hate and disease
most for overceaced, and when the catastrophes,
forward to this new millennium,
she'll be
one and a half, too young to understand
and lord know, this man and his lives not perfect,
my mistakes are her learnin' points
hopin she can learn from them
so many caught up
in the fast lane
lovers of themselves, greed, or lust
her little hand got in this
man, her little heart, holdin all my trust
I'm eye to eye with my destiny
i can't believe i'm staring god's masterpiece
face to face, you'll never
understand how much you've changed this man
who has to learn from scratch.
on how to raise a woman

cuz if perfection is needed, i gaurantee to be
everything she dreams

When i was a little girl,
I would sit and dream,
Hopin' I  would find,
find the perfect man
Now that i can see, (yea)
true reality (this goes out ...to the girl i love)
Tear drops fill my eyes, (  i love you baby..best believe that)
cuz there is no Perfect man

there's been some time with me, you were still shinin'
who'd imagine, it'd be you i'd be findin'
some one so real, who took care'my heart
anybody, if they'd try, couldn't' pull us apart
you were there from day one, til this present time
working hard for the money when i couldn't get mine
you should be the definition of what love really is
i know every man wish their girl was like this
i put you through some things,
best believe that i'm sorry
my love goes out to you, no one fits your category
you don't' talk back, and respect what i say.
independent, strong woman
no time for child's play
deserve more than i've got
and you still stick around
i'm not the perfect man
but for you, i'll bow down.
i wanna be your man 'til the lord takes us to the clouds
ain't no perfect men, but perfect women are around...

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I would sit and dream,
Hopin' I  would find,
find the perfect man
Now that i can see,
true reality
Tear drops fill my eyes,
cuz there is no Perfect man