Flawed To Perfection (2009 Remastered Version)

Thunder

Flawed to perfection, baby, flawed to perfection, yeah
Flawed to perfection, babyYou know it sends me half crazy driving down the strip
It's one place in the world I could lose my grip
I fall in love so easy, got to bit my lip every time
I see a silicone sister in a black sedan
She stopped the other traffic just by raising her hand
I feel so happy I was born a man, she's so fineDid I see her in a magazine?
Right off the top shelf, you know just what I mean
She's like a loving machineShe's flawed to perfection
Flawed to perfection, baby, flawed to perfection, yeah
So fine - flawed to perfection, baby - all mine - flawed to perfection, yeah
There's a ladder in her stocking that I'd love to climb
I'm hot under the collar for the hundredth time
If the girls in California gonna make me blind, that's all right
'Cos when she put that red dress on, she knew what it would do
To every single guy including me and you
She wears it just the way she's s'posed to do, it's so tightAnd if my thoughts are gonna send me to hell
She ain't no angel, 'cos I know she knows darn well
The way she's ringing my bellShe's flawed to perfection
Flawed to perfection, baby, flawed to perfection, yeah
So fine - flawed to perfection, baby - all mine - flawed to perfection, yeah(Solo)She makes me feel so good, she makes me feel so good
She really gets me high, I got to make her mineAnd if my thoughts are gonna send me to hell
She ain't no angel, 'cos I know she knows darn well
The way she's ringing my bell, ooh she rings it so well
She's flawed to perfection
Flawed to perfection, baby, flawed to perfection, yeah
So fine - flawed to perfection, baby - all mine - flawed to perfection, yeahFlawed to perfection, baby, flawed to perfection, yeah (repeats 2x)I want ya, and I need ya...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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