Little Miss Perfect

The Clintons

Little miss perfect sippin' on a margarita
She got glitter in her hair, she got a lot of paint on her face
With a pretty red smile, she lets me know she's lonely
While the hoops on her ears are picking up TV waves from spaceYour looking girl
Damn you're lookin' goodLittle miss perfect she gives me the wink
So I seat myself beside her and I buy that woman a drink
Well she knows just what she's doing, she's played this game before
And if I play it right a little later I might get a little sugar from the candy storeShe knows how to move her body right
She can dance the bump and grind, we're gonna bump and grind tonightLittle miss perfect
She gotta little twinkle in her eye
Little miss sweet thing
Well the girl won't let me drive
Little miss rock and roll
With a hard body going on
Rock me baby all night longShe sits back chewin' on a cigarette, she's thinking she's all that
She works her body really damn good she sure knows where it's at
While I sit back and I catch my breath, I should be in my prime
I'd better catch my cool real quick before she hits me one more timeShe knows how to move her body right
She can dance the bump and grind, we're gonna bump and grindLittle miss perfect
She gotta little twinkle in her eye
Little miss sweet thing
Well the girl won't let me drive
Little miss rock and roll
With a hard body going on
Rock me baby all night longLittle miss perfect
Yeah yeah yeah
Little miss sweet thing
Well the girl won't let me drive
Little miss rock and roll
With a hard body going on
Rock me baby all night
Rock me baby all night longLittle miss perfect

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