

# Flawed To Perfection

Thunder

Flawed to perfection baby  
Flawed to perfection yeah

You 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 bite 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 fine  
Did I see her in a magazine?  
Right off the top shelf you know just what I mean  
She's like a loving machine, she's flawed to perfection

She's flawed to perfection baby, flawed to perfection yeah  
She's flawed to perfection baby, 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 alright  
When she put that red dress on she knew what it would do  
To every single man including me and you  
She wears it just the way she's s'posed to do it's so tight  
And 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  
She's flawed to perfection

She's flawed to perfection baby, flawed to perfection yeah  
She's flawed to perfection baby, flawed to perfection yeah

And 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

She's flawed to perfection baby, flawed to perfection yeah  
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