

PERFECT – LYRICS

Carl Henry

No I don't wanna be no judge
And I don't wanna be no jury
Baby girl your shinning like
You shine just like my jewelry
And I like your style
Girl it drives me wild
So don't you even think
I'm a let you get away before I hit it
Gal you know say a you run the show
Everybody get up stand up for you
Them want some
But me want more
Oooh you got that

CHORUS

Perfect walk, perfect style
Girl you got a perfect smile
Body's tight, perfect frame
Peep that chick from across the way
Conversate, stimulate
Maybe we can make a break
In da drop, to my spot
Jacuzzi is nice and hot

Now I got you here
Girl I got you in the mood
With your body so tight
Ohh girl are you ready to feel my groove
Lay back a while and peep my style
Make hours turn to minutes
Hit every style before I finish
Gal you know say a you run the show
Everybody get up stand up for you
Them want some
But me want more
OOhh you got that

CHORUS