

Badlees

"Queen Of Perfection"

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Well I take off my shoes
(alexander/badlees)
When I walk in her door

And try my best to levitate
Well, I take off my shoes
Cross her living room floor
When I walk in her door
Cause you can't leave tracks
And try my best to levitate
When you're on hollowed ground
Cross her living room floor
Shell just make you sweepem up
Cause you can't leave tracks
Like you're being hunted down
When you're on hollowed ground

Shell just make you sweep em up
Chorus
Like you're being hunted down
Shes the queen of perfection

Everybody knows why
(chorus)
Shes the queen of perfection
Shes the queen of perfection
And she's soon gonna die
Everybody knows why

Shes the queen of perfection
She says, your body is a temple, boy
And she's soon gonna die
You ought to treat it well

But you trash the place and rent it out
She says, your body is a temple, boy
Like it's some cheap motel
You ought to treat it well
Then she takes away my plate
But you trash the place and rent it out
Before Ive finished my meal
Like it's some cheap motel

And works on my hygiene
Then she takes away my plate
Against my will
Before Ive finished by meal

And works on my hygiene
Chorus
Against my will

Well, marie antoinette, she said
(chorus)
Let em eat cake

While she should have been planning
Well, marie antoinette, she said,
Her own damn escape
Let em eat cake
Now I smile cross the table
While she should have been planning
At my lady supreme
Her own damn escape
Knowin that her coffees laced
Now I smile cross the table
With mr. clean
At my lady supreme

Knowin that her coffees laced
Chorus 2x
With mr. clean

(chorus 2x)

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