Grace Jones, The Perfect Crime

Yeah!

You have to climb, for every dime, You have to fight, work over-time, And still get out in time, to commit, The perfect crime.

And you know the drill, or soon you will, Your dressed to kill, look like a mill, yeah, Addicted to the thrill, to design, The perfect crime.

"got your balls on the grill, honey[!], Sometimes you win, sometimes you loose - this is fun."

You have to climb, for every dime, You have to fight...

The perfect crime, [sing with me honey], And still get out in time, to commit, The perfect crime!