

Impellitteri, Perfect Crime

I'm sucking on a 40 with friends who just adore me
Oh how they love that old English accent
They of the black persuasion, missed out of being African
Hard to hold back that bottled up tension
Hide in the color of the white man's skin
We'll do the evil deed, he'll fall for our sin
Shoot to kill, can't blame that white
His mom and dad will make it right
Hide in the color of the white man's skin
Do the evil deed, he'll fall for our sin
No judge or jury would convict a white
Your deceptions are black and white
Broke out that golden carriage
To ride to Greenwich Village
Your turn to drive somebody said to me
Because you're of that white persuasion
You will never draw attention
Who we take down and who is left bleeding
Hide in the color of the white man's skin
We'll do the evil deed, he'll fall for our sin
Shoot to kill, can't blame that white
His mom and dad will make it right
Hide in the color of the white man's skin
Do the evil deed, he'll fall for our sin
No judge or jury would convict a white
Cause the color is black and white
[solo]
Hide in the color of the white man's skin
We'll do the evil deed, he'll fall for our sin
No judge or jury would convict his kind
The money and the power would make them all blind
Hide in the color of the white man's skin
Do the evil deed, he'll fall for our sin
Shoot to kill, can't blame that white
Mom and Dad will make it right
Hide in the color of the white man's skin
Do the evil deed, he'll fall for our sin
Shoot to kill, can't blame that white
Mom and Dad will make it right
No judge or jury would convict his kind
The money and the power would make them all blind
Hide in the color of the white man's skin
The deception - It's the perfect crime