

ZZ Top, Decision or Collision

She's so fine, makes me lose my mind,
I wish to apply my manhood.
I'll be glad to go to her pad and
Maybe the whole band could.
I got to make a decision
To avoid a collision.
She's so tuff, my knee's a little rough
From crawlin' on across her floor.
If she'd place an order I'd drink her bath water and
Not even use a chaser.
I got to make a decision
To avoid a collision.
Her lips are wet and I'd make a bet
She's been suckin' on her watermelon rind.
She's a picture of wealth and I know myself
That I'd take what she leaves behind.