

# Aerosmith, Pandora's Box

When I'm in heat and someone gets a notion  
I jump to my feet, I hoof it to the ocean  
we hit a beach where no one give a hoot  
nobody never ever wears a suit  
the ladies there, they look so proud  
that's cause they know that their well endowed  
I ain't much on Fannie's conversation  
or care to much about her operation  
but every time Pandora come my way  
I get high, can't explain the sensation  
to get it on I got to watch what I say  
or I'll catch hell from the women's liberation  
sweet Pandora  
godlike aura  
smellin' like a flora  
open up your door-a for me  
sweet Pandora  
mama crack a smile for me  
just for me  
now I ain't what you'd call a city slicker  
or claim to fame to be a slitty licker