

Aerosmith, She's On Fire

Ooo, she's on fire
Ooh, she's on fire

Hot to trot, she's a bit insane
Little bit of pleasure with a little bit of pain
I got to be smokin' so I know without a doubt
Where there's smoke, there's fire, so I gotta boot it out

Say ooo, she's on fire
Ooo, she's on fire

Only child with a hang down lip
Starve for love and you pay your chip
Little by little, catch enough to me
She's more of a woman and I thought she'd be to me yeah
Hungry girl, she's a city slick
Sayin' the one, on a losin' stick

She's on fire
She chop my head on a guillotine
She's my flame, she's a feather my chief
She's on fire