## F.I.N.E.

## **Aerosmith**

Hot wax drippin'
Honey what do you say
I got a brand new record
That I gotta play
She says not now boy
But I did anyway
'Cause I'm ready, so ready
Lip smackin' paddy wackin'
Walkin' the street
I got a rag top chevy
Now I'm back on my feet
I get an EMHO woody

When I sit in the seat

'Cause I'm ready, so ready, yeahI got a girlfriend with the hoochy-coochy eyes

'Cause in the pink she look so fine

She got the cracker jack now all I wants the prize, honey heh heh hehI know these hookers down on fortysecond street, but

Ill-gotten booty's not my style

I'll take a rain check 'til I get back on my feet, honey heh heh yeah'Cause I'm

Alright

Your daddy says I'm

Alright

Your momma says I'm

Alright

And my old lady says I'm

AlrightWhip crackin' floozy

Way outta control

She got a new kinda jelly

In her jelly roll

I got the right key baby

But the wrong keyhole

And I'm ready, so ready

I'm a red hot pistol

And I'm ready to fight

I'm a thirty eight special

On a Saturday night

I'm gonna kiss your boo-boo honey

Make it alright

'Cause I'm ready, so ready ooh

I got a cruiser with a bimbo on the dash

It kinda keeps my ass in line

One little french kiss honey that's my kinda trash, yeahMy brand new baby's lookin F-I-N-E, fine

The sun is shinin' every day

Ain't got no rubbers now it's rainin all the time, honeyBut I'm

Alright

My little sister says I'm

Alright

Oh my brother thinks I'm

Alright

And my old lady knows I'm

AlrightI feel like I'm hung up on the line

I'd die for you but we were partners in the crime

Everything about you is so F-I-N-E, fine

Let's put our clothes back on

And by the way girl

What's your name again, uh huhAlright

You're daddy says I'm

Alright

And the Tipper thinks I'm

Alright

And Joe Perry says I'm

Alright

Pitched my tent

In the pouring rain

I got a back seat lover

That's callin' my name

She gonna blow my cover

She's hot as a flame

But I'm ready, so ready, ow

I shove my tongue

Right between your cheeks

I haven't made love now

For twenty-five weeks

I hear that you're so tight

Your lovin' squeaks

And I'm ready, so ready

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Songwriters

DESMOND CHILD, PERRY ANTHONY JOSEPH, STEVEN TYLERPublished by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>