My Fist Your Face

Aerosmith

Wake up baby, what you in for Start the day upon your knees What you pissin' in the wind for You musta snorted too much blees East house pinball wizard Full tilt bozo played Second floor trekkie Makin' warp speed out the door Julio Anpacolucci He the only one who stayed Countin' up the days Please no more

My Fist Your Face That's for sure

Hey Betty Boop you got me droolin' I'm buzzin' 'round your hive tonight You played the hooky 'stead of schoolin' Son of a bitch put out the light Thirteen year old hookers Drag yourself right through the thorns You wonder why the man's outside your door Junior achievers, got the old bull by the horns Back in the saddle get ya s'more (some more)

My Fist Your Face That's for sure Yeah!

East house pinball wizard Full tilt bozo played Second floor trekkie's Makin' warp speed out the door Julio Anpacolucci He the only one that stayed I'm countin' up the days Please no more

Arr...My Fist Your Face That's for sure Oooowhoo...yeah My Fist Your Face That's for sure...or wor...ooowhoo My Fist Your Face That's for sure...oooh whoo My Fist Your Face That's for sure