

# Bitch's Brew

Aerosmith

I tell ya kinky  
You foxy little flirt  
I caught you in the biar path  
Liftin' up your skirt  
Well let me tell ya  
What you been doin' in the Firepatch  
What you been doin' with your little skirt  
Got....

You've been foolin' with the Bitch's Brew  
You know the things I told you not to do  
You fell into the briar patch  
Ain't nothing gonna save your ass

Remember the things you said  
The saving and the screams for bread  
And now you just walked away  
So take it away, all the way

You're fooling with the Bitch's Brew  
That ain't the thing you ought to fool with  
Now you keep your fingers out of there, honey  
You know that ain't no there

The way that you really feel  
Down the parts on the way you deal  
Where the witch is sight  
And the things that you fight  
(Oh God)

You've been messin' with the Bitch's Brew  
Now don't you know who you're talking to  
Say you're talking to the Bitch's who  
Tell me you never really cared

The Voodoo man eyes of fire  
The Hoodoo man most desire  
The Bitches are out n' smooth  
Tell from the light of the moon

(Yodle-lay-lay-lay, yeah, yeah, yeah, come on)

I've been thinkin'  
Had my hands through the sense of time  
Yeah, and I've been drinkin'  
Just to make this here song rhyme

You're foolin' with the Bitch's Brew  
Now don't you, don't you, don't you, don't you...  
Don't go foolin' with the Bitch's Brew...