Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag You gotta dance to the tune of Bolivian Ragamuffin Out take's short breaks Love her 'til the earth quakes

Stand on the seashore lookin' at the city
See the street light, dog bite your lady on the titty
At the wax museum everybody cares to see themselves
As others care to see you but nobody wants to be you baby

Corn bread, cabbage head Try and get a side of me Hold my pickle, hold your lettuce Special orders don't upset us

Kickstand face, looks so evil like knieval Never make third base like a tongue in my old lady Like a squatez vous and a domo arigato Tip my hat to you rock a roller obbligatto

Stage show come in stride, smoke a bone i'm feelin' fine Girls in heat will try and get us
Hash in bones won't upset us

He need cash....Kick in the pants
Wantin' for....Gotta dance
Say it ahh....To you to give us the chance

Ain't gonna do it...ain't gonna do it
And then sounds that only the "man" Steven Tyler can make!