

She's Dynamite

Foghat

Met a lot women who could love alright
But nothing like the woman that I met last night
She's dynamite, she's dynamite
She knows what to do and she knows what it's all about

Now men don't blame me because I've been around
I don't understand what's she's putting down
She's dynamite, she's dynamite
She knows what to do and she knows what it's all about

Now she don't drink liquor and very little gin
But she'll show you how, you just tell her when
She's dynamite, she's dynamite
She knows what to do and she knows what it's all about

She's got a peal handled pistol and a razor too
You don't tell her nothing, she'll always tell you
She's dynamite, yeah she's dynamite
She knows what to do and she knows what it's all about

Now you can whip it, whop it, hang it on the wall
Or throw it out the window, she'll pitch herself a ball
She's dynamite, she's dynamite
She knows what to do and she knows what it's all about

She's dynamite
Yeah she's dynamite
She's dynamite
Yeah she's dynamite
She knows what to do and she knows what it's all about
Yeah she knows what to do and she knows what it's all about