

Bolivian Ragamuffin

Aerosmith

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