

Aerosmith, Lord Of The Thighs

Down to who knows who, just to socialize.
I'm waiting for my girls, when you call my eyes.
You got no way to make a man honey,
You got to understand.
I'm your man, child. Lord of the Thighs.

Well, well, Lordie my God,
What do we got here?
She's flashin' 'cross the floor,
Make it perfectly clear.
You're the bait, and you're the hook,
Someone 'bound to take a look.
I'm your man, child. Lord of the Thighs.

You must of come here to find it,
You've got the look in your eyes.
Although you really don't mind it -
I am the Lord of your Thighs!

You must of come here to find it baby,
You've got the look in your eyes.
Although you really don't mind it -
I am the Lord of your Thighs!