Red Hot Chili Peppers, She's Only 18

She's only 18

Don't like the Rolling Stones

She took a short cut

To being fully grown

She's got that mood ring

A little sister rose

The smell of Springsteen

A pair of pantyhose

This talking picture show

Is leaking from a silhouette

She said my man you know

It's time to get your fingers wet

Your hustle's busted when

You can't afford a cigarette

The last I heard from you

You were screaming "handle it"

Knock the world right off its feet

And straight onto its head

The book of love will

Long be laughing after you are dead

Fascinated by the look of you

And what was said

Make a play for all the

Brightest minds and light will shed

I heard some P-Funk

Out on the road again

To get your head shrunk

Is what I recommend

It's in your bloodline

A perfect Frankenstein

Out on that lone pine

I'm gonna make you mine

It's understood you wrap

Your voodoo right around my neck

You've got some glitter on your

titty at the discotheque

I put my lovin' in your oven

Not a head to check

The last I heard from you

You were screaming "resurrect"

Knock the world right off its feet

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