Aerosmith, Gipsy Boots

Gypsy, gypsy, dancing feet
Gypsy, gypsy, bittersweet
Screamer, dreamer, disarray
Gypsy, gypsy, why don't you fly away?
No good, papa's no good, sister's no good and that's a drag
Sometimes you feel like your heads on the ceiling
When you scream your mama rag
When your daddy come home with an old soup bone
And take all your money away
And your mama's in the kitchen on the phone she be bitchin
And your girlfriend who called to say
High school lover with ya cops undercover and gettin high, drank Lebanese
Hey mama choose that you been through
And it right between your knees
Hair case, shotgun, rock on, chewing gum, take it to the dance tonight...
Your love child with wild child smile
And don't care wrong from right
Nobody but nobody baby knockin' my socks off
Rock, rockin' baby I'll be gettin' my rocks off
Nobody but nobody shootin never get a shot off
Yeah, yeah, yeah