Aerosmith, She's On Fire

Ooo, she's on fire Ooh, she's on fire

Hot to trot, she's a bit insane Little bit of pleasure with a little bit of pain I got to be smokin' so I know without a doubt Where there's smoke, there's fire, so I gotta boot it out

Say ooo, she's on fire Ooo, she's on fire

Only child with a hang down lip Starve for love and you pay your chip Little by little, catch enough to me She's more of a woman and I thought she'd be to me yeah Hungry girl, she's a city slick Sayin' the one, on a losin' stick

She's on fire She chop my head on a guillotine She's my flame, she's a feather my chief She's on fire