

Aerosmith - F.I.N.E.

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Tom: C
                                                                 I got a cruiser with a bimbo on the dash
                                                                 It kinda keeps my ass in line
                                                                 One little french kiss honey that's my kinda trash
   (Tyler, Perry, Desmond Child)
                                                                 HONEY
Hot wax drippin'
                                                                 My brand new baby's lookin f-i-n-e FINE
Honey what do you say
                                                                 The sun is shinin' every day
                                                                 Ain't got no rubbers now it's rainin' all the time
I got a brand new record
                                                                 HONEY
That I gotta play
She said not now boy
                                                                 But I'm
But I did anyway
                                                                 Alright
                                                                 My little sister says I'm
       D
And I'm ready, so ready
                                                                 Alright
                                                                 Ohh my brother thinks I'm
Lip smackin' paddy wackin'
                                                                 And my old lady knows I'm
Walkin' the street
                                                                 Alriaht
I got a rag top chevy
Now I'm back on my feet
I get an EMHO woody
                                                                 I feel like I'm hung up on the line
When I sit in the seat
                                                                                                Ab
         D
                                                                 I'd die for you but we were partners in the crime
                   G
Cause I'm ready, so ready
                                                                                            Gb
                                                                 Everything about you is so f-i-n-e- FINE
                                                                 Let's put our clothes back on
I got a girlfriend with the hoochy-coochy eyes
 Fbdim7
'Cause in the pink she looks so fine
                                                                 And by the way girl
Dm7
She got the cracker jack now all I want's the prize
                                                                 What's your name again?
   A(Figure 1)
                                                                 But T'm
                                                                 Alright
                                                                 You're daddy says I'm
I know these hookers down on 42nd street, but
                                                                 Alright
Ebdim7
                                                                 And Tipper thinks I'm
I'll-gotten booty's not my style
                                                                 Alriaht
                                                                 And Joe Perry says I'm
I'll take a rain check 'til I get back on my feet
                                                                 Alright
    A(Figure 1)
                                                                 Pitched my tent
                                                                 In the pouring rain
'Cause I'm
                                                                 I got a back seat lover
                                                                 That's callin' my name
Alright
                                                                 She gonna blow my cover
                                                                 She's hot as a flame
Your momma says I'm
                                                                 But I'm ready, so ready
D G
Alright
Your daddy says I'm
                                                                 I shove my tongue
                                                                 Right between your cheeks
                                                                 I haven't made love now
Alriaht
And my old lady says I'm
                                                                 For twenty-five weeks
D G
                                                                 I hear that your so tight
Alright
                                                                 Your lovin' squeaks
                                                                 And I'm ready, so ready
YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH
Whip crackin' floozy
Way outta control
She got a new kinda jelly
                                                                 Figure 1:
In her jelly roll
I got the right key baby
But the wrong keyhole
                                                                 Chords:
And I'm ready, so ready
                                                                    Db 446664
I'm a red hot pistol
                                                                     D 000232
                                                                 Dm7 xx0211
Ebdim7 xx1212
And I'm ready to fight
I'm a 38 special
                                                                     E 022100
On a Saturday night
I'm gonna kiss your boo-boo honey
                                                                     Gb
                                                                         244322
Make it alright
                                                                     G 320033
                                                                     Ab 466544
'Cause I'm ready, so ready
                                                                      A 002220 or 577655
                                                                      B 224442 or 799877
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Acordes

