

Aerosmith

"*Don't Wanna Missa Thing"

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You say one thing then you do another
You got it all wrong so you blame it on your mother
Your kicking the dog cause you can't get the cat
You know it ain't cool but you like it like that
Everybody talking bout what it is, what it ain't
You kiss on the devil and you piss off a saint
But it can't be love if you don't have to crawl
You say you don't need nothing but you got to have it
all

I want to know
What Kind of Love are you on
Jelly roll Jane, rolling on the rug
Choking on a lover like a brand new drug
Do the same thing, every damn day
Do the same thing, do the same thing
Never seem to get enough

I want to know
What Kind of Love Are You On
I got to know
What kind of Love Are You On
Oooooooooooh
When Jack took Jill on that hill
She charged his ass a quarter
Well, he flipped his lid
Uh, cause what she did
Oooh, she shouldn't hadn't oughta
Ooooooh

Rocking in the cradle with a high school vamp
Screaming at a homey like an old tube amp
Up down, sideways, going in and out of things
Everybody I say why I can't see how it makes me cry

I want to know
What Kind of Love Are You On
Yeah I want to know
What Kind of Love Are You On
Uh, uh ,uh, uh, I've gotta know
What Kind of Love Are You On

