## Aerosmith "No Suprize"

## Visit "No Suprize" on MotoLyrics.com

Ninteen seventy-one
we all heard the starters gun
New york was such a pity
but at Max's Kansas city we won
we all shot the shit at the bar with johnny o'toole and his scar and then old clive davis said he's surly gonna make us a star just the way you are
but with all his style i could see it in his eyes
we were goin on trial
It was no surprize
the boys kept kicking ass
as usual time would tell
but some bitch in the choir
threw some water on the fires of hell
she loved to show and tell
lord she loved to tell
but with all our style
you could se it in our eyes
that we is still on trial
and it was no surprise
no surprise
no surprise
no surprise
midnight lady
situation fetal
vaccinate your ass
with a phonograph needle
i say
look it here
friend of mine
scratch like you need calomine
flamingo boots
soles a creakin
stil in love with a puerto rican too
ridin on the wheels of hell
smokin in our axle grease oh the backstage is rockin and we were coppin from the local police thats right the local police or the justice of the peace
but with all our style you could see it in our eyes
that we is still on trial
baby its no surprise
no surprise
no surprise
no surprise
rock and roll
junckie whore
got my foot inside the door
Knock knock knock knock knock
nobodies keepin score
bad time
go away
come again some other day
topaz and sazzafrazz
will keep the blues away
candy store
rock and roll
corporation jellyroll
play the singles it ain't me
it's programed insanity
you ascap
if bmi
could ever make a mountain fly
if japanese can boil teas
then where the fucks my royalties
Visit Aerosmith page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

