

Lou Gramm

"Fine Brown Frame"

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[Lou]

Yo, look, check it out!
Boy, is she hitting on all nine, here?
Why don't you vacate gate while I check it out.
It is too hip for me, you dig?

Hey mamma,
You got a fine brown frame
And I wonder what could be your name
You look good to me, 'cause all I can see
Is your fine brown frame

Tell me, how long have you been around?
Baby, when did you hit this big town?
I wanna scream, 'cause I've never seen
Such a fine brown frame

Now all that I have is a broken down chair
But I would gladly make you queen on my throne
Don't be a square, why don't you come over here
'Cause together we could really get it on

Now you got a fine brown frame
Whoa, baby won't you tell me your name?
You are solid with me, 'cause all I can see
Is your fine brown frame

[Dianne]

You got a fine brown frame
And I wonder what could be your name
You look good to me, 'cause all I can see
Is your fine brown frame

Tell me, how long have you been around?
Baby, when did you hit this big town?
I wanna scream, (Ow!) 'cause I've never seen
Such a fine brown frame

Now all that I have is a broken down chair
But I would gladly make you king on my throne
Don't be a square, why don't you come over here

'Cause together we could really get it
On and on and on and

You got a fine brown frame
And I wonder, won't you tell me your name?
You're solid with me, 'cause all I can see
Is that fine brown frame

[Lou]
Now listen Dina, Dolly, Madonna, and Mabel
They are all fine as mink and sable
You may not be classed with the elite, baby
And you may not be hip to that jive,
Like they talk in the street

Oh-woh-woh-woh baby you,
You look like Venus done up in bronze
And I know I'm a clown whenever you're around
Because I'm crazy 'bout, mad about, wild about
Your fine brown frame

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