

Motley Crue "Fine, Fine Wine"

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Baby's long and tall, man she's
Got it all, she's alright
Alright
Hips have got a sway shakin'
It my way, it's alright
Alright

Full-bodied curves, with her
Legs she serves, oh yeah
Oh yeah
Lips that say it all, turn and
Hear her call, oh yeah
Oh yeah

Ain't no cheap and nasty
Liquor dripping down her vine
Taste of golden honey, sweet
As candy money
Bottle it and make her mine

Give me a taste of your fine
Fine wine
Ruby sticky, sweet as summertime
Let me taste you fine
Fine wine
One more drink gets me
Feeling alright

We're here for the show, let
Your passion flow, it's o.k.
O.k.
We ain't gonna stop, so throw
Away the top, it's
O.k.
O.k.

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As candy money
Bottle it and make her mine

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