

Aim Of An Amazon

She's a jungle flower after a rain
A man-eating river runs through her veins
Wears next to nothin' and wears it so well
A wild young warrior under her belt

(chorus)

She's got the aim of an Amazon
Shoot you full of love all night long
She's got the aim of an Amazon
I keep getting' off while she's gettin' it on

She's a waterfall at the end of a stream
Queen of the tribe, girl of your dreams
Slides like a boa across the floor
Wraps herself around you while the natives roar

(repeat chorus)

She's dangerous so hide your heart
Aimin' at someone when the music starts
Who is the hunter and who is the prey
You'll find the answer as she drags you away

(repeat chorus)

*Written by Frankie Moreno / B.T. Brunelle
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